# North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

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**MADOC LODGE** No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

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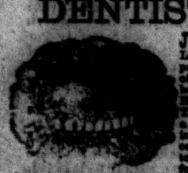

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MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Roe, dec., and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* in securing *correctness* of Surveys.

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**JAS. WHYTOCK.**

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On the Most Reasonable Terms.

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Give me a trial.

**JOHN HUFF.**

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

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WANTED

In your State. Good Salary and Expenses paid to the right men. I want men 25 to 50 years of age to sell a full line of first class Nursery Stock. All stock guaranteed. Apply at once, stating age and references.

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**To the Electors!**

—OF THE—

*Township of Madoc*

GENTLEMEN:—

Having been requested by a large number of farmers and ratepayers of the Township of Madoc to engage extensively in the manufacture of agricultural implements, wagons, sleighs, &c., I have hesitatingly and at great expense to myself consented to accede to your demands to manufacture nothing but a first-class article. You will find me at my new premises, opposite the Roller Mills, where I hope to receive your cordial support in this contest.

**JAMES WHITE.**

N. B.—I will endeavor to see as many of you as possible during the coming year.—J.W.


## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not necessarily endorse the opinions of our correspondents. Our columns are open to all responsible persons.—ED. REVIEW.]

*To the electors of the Village of Madoc:—*

GENTLEMEN,—Mr. Jefferson Caverly is a candidate for councilman for our village, and asks you to elect him because he is a resident of the west end of the village. I would like to ask you what claims Jefferson has on us that we should elect him? Is it not a fact that every dollar he has invested has been invested outside of Madoc? If he has such a deep interest in our village why don't he invest his money here? No, Madoc is not good enough for him. He has to go away as far as the Northwest to invest his money. If he is so fond of Madoc why when he was building last summer did he not get prices of building material here? He had so much interest in Madoc that he got it all in Belleville, and the workingmen of the factories there done the work and the money was spent in Belleville, and the men he is now asking for their votes were out of work.

By all means give Jeff. your votes if you want men in the Council who do not care a straw for Madoc. He is living here because he owns a house and has no rent to pay.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

### Election of Officers.

MADOC LODGE NO. 179, I. O. O. F.

The following are the elected officers of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows for the current term:—

Jno. R. Orr, Past Grand.
A. Morrice, Noble "
J. Tucker, Vice "
G. A. Rollins, Secretary.
M. Maybee, Per. Secty.
B. O'Hara, Treasurer.

MADOC LODGE NO. 48, A. F. & A. M.

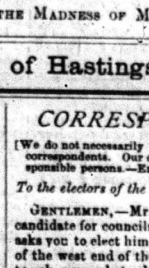
The following officers were installed for the current year in the above Masonic Lodge, on St. John's Day, 27th ult.:—

Jeff. Caverly, I. P. M.
Jno. W. Blair, W. M.
Frank Ferguson, S. W.
S. F. Weaver, J. W.
Jas O'Hara, Secretary.
Robt. T. Gray, Treasurer.
E. Hill, Chaplain.
Jno. R. Orr, S. D.
J. H. Smellie, J. D.
H. S. Price, Organist.
W. S. Volume, John Duggan, } D. of C.
M. W. Connor, Allen Moon, } Stewards.
Robt. Boyd, I. G.
Jas. Lattimer, Tyler.


**J. R. Irish**, dentist, has bought the exclusive right for Madoc. The new painless process for extracting teeth.

# Beauty

Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray,



**Ayer's Hair Vigor** will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

**Abundant and Glossy,**

but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmalitou, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor,**

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.


## From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. R. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

Just outside the town of Neuwied are the extensive iron foundries of Herr Krupp who makes big guns and other things for Germany, and is much troubled just now with strikers, and on the other shore Weissenthurm a village evidently named from the big square watchtower which still points out where the domain of the electors of Treves ended, and that of Cologne began. Here stands a monument to the French General Hoche, erected in 1758. Further on, on the eastern side, the little river Sayn enters the Rhine after passing an old castle, some foundries and pumice quarries, and the village of Bendorf half hidden by apple orchards; then we come to the Island of Niederwerth with a little delapitated village on it, (where in 1337 Edward III., of England, took up his abode for a time;) and the larger town of Vallendar, famed for its pottery, hidden behind it. On the other shore is Wallersheim, where the Rhine raftsmen live, and where they form those immense rafts of timber two hundred and fifty broad and a thousand long, which they navigate down the rapid stream even to the sea. Sometimes a hundred and fifty men are required to manage a single raft and huts are built upon it for their accomodation.

Anon we pass the famous and frowning fortress of Ehrenbreitstein looking out over the broad Rhine and the blue Moselle which here unites its waters with it, and over the old three-cornered city of Coblenz, at the junction of these historic streams. Coblenz is sometimes spelt with a "t" before the "z" and always pronounced as if one were there, and if the reader should note any similarity in its sound to our word "confluence" it will be because they are just two forms of the same word and mean the same thing having reference to the union of the two rivers.

Coblenz is famed for the champagne it manufactures for the English and Colonial markets, while Ehrenbreitstein once thought the strongest fortress in Europe and called the Gibraltar of the Rhine, though still formidable, ranks a good bit after Mayence, Metz, and Strassburg In the city of Coblenz near the church of St. Castor is a fountain, built by the last French prefect of the place in 1812, commemorating the French campaign in Russia. Two years later the Russian General St. Priest entered the city, saw the fountain, read the inscription, and made the ironical addition to it:—"Inspected and approved by us, the Russian Commander of the city of Coblenz." There is a fine ancient bridge over the Moselle, a bridge of boats over the Rhine beside a magnificent iron railway bridge of three immense arches. The monument to Gen. Marceau, that Lord Byron mentions in his Childe Harold, still stands, but not where he saw it, the exigeucies of fortification requiring its removal to another place. The cliff of Ehrenbreitstein 385 feet above the river affords one of the finest views to be found in its whole course. The present fortifications cost over six million dollars.

The steamer makes a short stoppage at Coblenz and then moves on, passing the three bridges one after the other, and giving glimpses of the Palace of Pfaffendorf, and many other pleasant looking suburban villages. After passing the Island of Oberwerth —the termination—werth means island, as you may have already inferred,—it is worth your while to take a long look over the vessel's stern at the beautiful landscape receding from your view. Then the vine fields of Horcheim appear on the left, and there they grow the red, red wine; and the little river, Lahn, comes down beside the Allerheiligen-Berg, and adds its tribute to that mighty stream. On the right stands the Chateau of Stolzenfels with its high pentagonal tower, higher than any church spire in Madoc, overlooking the river. It was built in the middle of the thirteenth century and became the residence of the Archbishops of Treves for many generations. The French destroyed it in 1689 and in 1823 the city of Coblenz presented it to Frederick William IV. who restored it as it now appears. It will pay one who has the necessary leisure to stop and examine the beautiful frescoes, and paintings, and fine collections of antiquities that are here collected together; while the view from its tower is not surpassed anywhere in the whole Rhine panorama. Looking southward the castle of Marksburg rises against the sky, with the village of Braubach nestling at its foot. It is the only old fortress on the Rhine that remains to this day uninjured by time or the fortunes of war. The castle of Lahneck is right in front beside the Lahn river, and overlooking the village of Oberlahnstein; while up the Lahn valley is a vista of beautiful green terminating in the lofty Allerheiligen-Berg and its pilgrim chapel; and Niederlahnstein down by the shore; and the Romanesque Church of St. John. Away behind us the island of Oberwerth is still seen and the arches of the railway bridges, Ehrenbreitstein on the right bank, Fort Constantine on the left, the city of Coblenz between, and the far heights of Vallendar in the misty distance. A mile or so further on there stands the famous Koenigestuhl, or royal seat, surrounded by walnut trees. It is built of stone, of octagonal form and eighteen or twenty feet high. It looks like a pulpit and was erected by the Emperor Charles IV. five hundred years ago. The four Rhenish Electors used to hold their meetings on the top of it as it was contiguous to the domain of each. Braubach, for instance, belonged to the elector Palatine, Rhens to Cologne, Stolzenfels to Treves, and Lahnstein to Mayence and these towns were all in sight of them as they sat here and deliberated. "Here" says our guide "many Emperors were elected, decrees issued, and treaties concluded."

Hard by from the bottom of the Rhine stream rises a bubbling spring of mineral water used extensively for its medicinal virtues, and as a table beverage. Other springs abound in the neighborhood each with its own peculiar excellencies and favor.

## Examination for Admission to High Schools.

The following are the names of the successful candidates in North Hastings:—

| NAME. | TEACHER. | SCHOOL. |
|---|---|---|
| Hiram Bedick | E T Williams | 14 Rawdon |
| Emily Johnston | Miss Stiles | 6 do |
| Phoebe Kemp | Miss Nelly Moore | 4 do |
| Edith McCann | Mr Conseal | Sager's, Sidney |
| Clifford Caverly | W H Jenkins | Madoc |
| R T Comerford | D Cornet | 7 Madoc |
| Chas Connor | W H Jenkins | Madoc |
| John Corrigall | Fred Herity | 4 Huntingdon |
| Jno Mitchell | D O McArthur | Marmora |
| W Pinner | do | do |
| George Ray | J T Clarke | 12 Huntingdon |
| Fred Rimington | Miss L Moore | 5 Madoc |
| Arthur Robertson | W H Jenkins | Madoc |
| Thos Wiggins | Miss Countryman | 4 Elsevir |
| Jenny Henderson | Miss Tivey | 8 Wollaston |
| Hettie McCoy | Miss L Moore | 5 Madoc |
| M Maitland | Miss Tivey | 8 Wollaston |
| Carrie Phillips | Miss Thompson | Queensboro |
| Addie Sager | Miss Countryman | 4 Elsevir |
| Louisa Sutton | W H Jenkins | Madoc |
| Martha Vankleek | J D Burns | 6 Madoc |
| Lottie Whytock | W H Jenkins | Madoc |
| Alex Hough | G W Sine | Stirling |
| Annie O'Brien | Miss Montgomery | 8 Herschel and Faraday |

## ST. OLA.

[Correspondence to THE REVIEW.]

Owing to circumstances I have been unable to send you a scrap for some time past to let you know what is passing in our quiet country village. On Monday, the 23rd, we held our municipal nomination, at which time our old Reeve, P. P. Clark, was re-elected by acclamation, and the following gentlemen were nominated for a seat at the Council Board:—Richard Hennesy, Wm. Morton, Dwight Sleeper, S. S. Steenburg, Geo. Reid, C. W. Baragar, Harry Brinklow, Adam Menzie, John McKenzie, John Martin, and Robert Campbell. Last night we held our Sunday School Xmas Tree, which was a success in every respect. The attendance was large and the programme did credit to all. The solo rendered by Mr and Mrs. Mawson was much applauded and an encore was called, also the song by Mrs. Chas. Steenburg was very pleasing. As usual, the Choir was loaded with good music. Speeches were given by the Rev C. H. Mearing and others. The tree groaned under the load of presents and the proceeds amounted to the handsome sum of $48.25.

Yours &c.,

P. P. C.

St. Ola, Dec. 26th, 1889.

## PAGE ROAD.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

SIR.—As you invite local news and as it is but right your readers should know that the people north have carried with them the civilized usages popular amongst the more favored parts of our country. I may say that on the 24th December (Christmas eve) the people of the Page Road settlement had their Christmas Tree in the School House in S. S. No. 8. There was a large attendance not only by the people in the settlement, but some from Coe Hill and other places, although the evening was very unfavorable. Mr. A. Emmett, our worthy school teacher, presided as chairman, and the Rev Mr Morton from Coe Hill, delivered the speech of the evening which was both amusing and instructive. The programme consisted of readings, recitations, vocal music, &c. Santa Claus was promptly on hand clad in his fur robes and high white cap, like a pyramid of snow. He distributed his Christmas presents to the children who received them from his hand with feelings of pleasure and awe. All were satisfied they had spent a pleasant evening. Votes of thanks were tendered the ladies; the chairman, and others who contributed towards the entertainment The proceedings closed by the audience singing the Doxology.

O G

Faraday, Dec. 27th. 1889.


**We have some of those cheap chamber sets left which we are selling lower than ever at D. W. Wright's.**

*Holloway's Pills.*—Sudden transitions from heat to cold, or from raw inclement weather to oppressive climates, favour the development of manifold diseases, which may in most instances be checked and rendered abortive by an early resort to these purifying, regulating, and strengthening Pills. This well-known and highly esteemed medicine affords a safe and easy remedy for almost every constitutional wrong which unhealthy climates, rapid changes or diotic errors, can engender, and effectually removes any weakness self-indulgent habits may have induced. In all conditions of the system bordering on disease such as are indicated by apathy, listlessness, and restlessness, Holloway's Pills will prove especially serviceable in promoting the vivacity of mind and body appreciated by sound and sick.

# BEAUTIFUL DOREETHA.

## A STORY FOR CHRISTMAS.

By the Author of "The Strollers," "Shifting Scenes in Theatrical Life," Etc

Edward was bent on a strange and delicate errand; but he was acting on a worthy impulse, and he trusted that his conduct would be understood and appreciated by her for whose sake he was ready to make considerable sacrifices. He rapidly arranged his plans, as he felt his way up the creaking little staircase, on the landing of which he encountered a door.

"Whither leads this door?" he asked himself; "to her chamber?"

Here he paused for a few seconds. Then he gently turned the handle of that door, and entered a dark space. In the following instant Edward's throat was seized by a pair of strong hands, and he was in a sore way of being straightway strangled to death. But Edward, who was a powerful man, managed after a severe struggle to twist himself out the other's grasp.

Neither of the combatants had uttered a single word or cry up to this moment, when Edward broke the silence by saying, "I am not what you doubtless take me for. Give no alarm, but hear what I have to say."

Before the gentleman could say more a lucifer was struck, and the scene was at once revealed to him.

"A gentleman, if I may judge by his dress!" exclaimed Andrea, for it was into his apartment the intruder had penetrated. "What does this mean?" the groom added, pissing his back against the room door, and assuming a threatening attitude.

"Prey believe me when I say I am here with no intention of wrongdoing," the other retorted. "On the contrary, I am come here to protect the name of Mademoiselle Doreetha."

"What!" cried Andrea, derisively. "Is it the fashion in England for gentlemen to break into ladies' houses after midnight in order to protect their good names? I am a very humble, ignorant person, but I am not so ignorant as to credit your foolish statement."

"Wait until I have explained myself thoroughly; and made you comprehend matters. I am aware that I am standing as present in a very suspicious position, but lend me a patient ear for a few minutes, and you will find that I am no other than the person I represent myself to be. Nay, if I mistake not, mademoiselle's own groom!"

Andrea bent his head affirmatively, and Edward continued.

"Is it possible that you have not yet recognised me?"

Andrea here shaded his eyes, and peered into the face of the speaker. The light was only that of a candle, and Eaward's hair, in his late scuffle, having fallen over his brow, had thereby given to his countenance a somewhat lowering expression.

"Ah, I remember you now, and——"

"To be sure you remember me. Now listen to me. Much as you may be astonished at my appearance here at this unseasonable hour, and without the permission of the mistress of the house, what will you say when I inform you that I am not the only stranger who has secretly obtained entrance here to-night?"

"Sir!" broke forth the young Frenchman, starting from the door.

"Hush! Be prudent. Hear me yet further."

"But——"

"Nay, I insist!" said Edward, catching his companion by the arm, and preventing him from quitting the room. "Now pay attention to my words. The gentleman against whom I warned you only a few short hours ago, and upon whom you this very morning bestowed some well-merited and wholesome chastisement, has obtained an entrance into this house, and is at this very moment calmly sleeping upon a sofa in an apartment not below stairs. I told you that he had some sort of mischief in his eye, and he has—the worst sort, too."

"Below stairs!) Do not detain me, sir," cried the groom, trying to break from Edward's hold.

"What would you do? Alarm your mistress, and probably suffer Sir Stewart Heathfield to escape the punishment which is his due? Be guided by me. This gentleman is my own brother, against whose foul machinations I have vowed to protect the lady whom you serve. At some future period I will, if required, explain to your mistress how I myself obtained an entrance under this roof. Feelings only of the purest respect for Mademoiselle Doreetha led me to act as I have done. At daybreak, if is my brother's intention to issue forth from the cottage (as if he had spent the whole night in it), and display himself to such of his acquaintance as may think it worth their while to station themselves near at hand, in order to watch. Now, this must never come to pass; we must thwart these wicked schemes, and preserve the fame of your mistress from the slightest stain of any kind."

Andrea did not reply for several seconds. He appeared to meditate; and once or twice Edward saw that his face wore an expression of uneasiness and doubt.

"You are not deceiving me, sir, I hope?" he said, presently.

"What proof shall I give you of my entire sincerity?" the other asked, in return.

"Why did you come up-stairs into this chamber, sir?

"I will answer you frankly. I came up here in the hope of seeing Mademoiselle Doreetha herself."

"What! Would you have insulted her?" the young Frenchman cried, with a flash of indignation.

"Be not so quick in judging me my friend," Edward continued. "I ask you to procure me an interview with the lady as soon as possible. It is necessary that I shall see and speak to her forthwith."

Andrea opened wide his eyes of wonder upon the gentleman. "Monsieur is surely mad!" he said, presently.

"Nay, I assure you I am sane enough—have no fear of that point, my good fellow; so prepare to find some means of arousing mademoiselle without alarming her, and of communicating to her my wishes."

"Oh, impossible; utterly impossible!"

"Why so, and this sort," Edward answered firmly. "You doubt me, I see," he added, looking his companion steadfastly in the face.

"Your request, sir, is one so singular—pardon me if I add, indelicate as well."

"You have no faith in the statements I have made, else you would lose the memory of everything save the preservation of your mistress's good name. Do you believe that there is a man in you room below?"

"You have said that there is one there, sir; if you could only furnish me with some proof of his presence——"

"Tut! we are losing precious time," Edward here broke forth impatiently. "Am I to understand that you point blank refuse to procure me an interview with mademoiselle?" Andrea hesitated. The whole of this strange conversation between the two men had been carried on in tones subdued but earnest.

"Surely there is no need for me to disturb mademoiselle,' he replied, by-and-by. "I could go down stairs, and——"

"No; you would mar all my good intents by so doing, Edward responded, quickly. "Do as I desire, and fear not a happy termination of this affair."

Still unassured, Andrea, who meantime had hurried on some garments, took up the light, and reluctantly quitted the apartment. Crossing a landing, he tapped at the door of Doreetha's dressing-room, in which Louise was sleeping.

The woman, who slept lightly, rose on the instant, and asked who knocked.

"I—Andrea; open the door," was the answer she received.

After a pause, Louise appeared enveloped in a wrapper. Before she could inquire of Andrea wherefore she had been aroused out of her sleep so unceremoniously, Doreetha herself was added to the scene. The lady did not appear as if she had been in bed, for her dress had not been removed, neither had her fine hair been fastened up.

"What is the matter?" she asked anxiously, and glancing from the face of her waiting-maid to that of her faithful groom. "I thought I heard strange voices in the house," she continued, with looks of alarm.

Andrea placed his finger on his lip in a significant manner.

"Heavens!" Doreetha exclaimed, in a whisper, and at the same time retreating into the room behind her. Andrea following her.

In as few words as possible, the young Frenchman told his strange story. Two gentlemen had secretly obtained entrance into the cottage, he said; and one of them, extraordinary to relate, required to see and speak to his mistress.

Doreetha was amazed at all she heard, but the circumstance which amazed her most, was the intruder's request to see herself. She thought he must be some madman, she said.

But Andrea replied that the stranger seemed to be a very rational person, and was fully sensible of the unbecomingness of his petition, which he—Andrea—recommended his mistress to grant without further delay.

Thus advised, Doreetha, after a little reflection, agreed to give Edward Heathfield an audience. Close at hand there was a small apartment furnished as a sitting-room, and thither Doreetha, attended by Louise, repaired, and awaited the coming of the stranger whom Andrea had hurried away to fetch.

In a few seconds, Edward Heathfield was in the presence of the fair equestrian.

Louise stood apart, and Andrea withdrew to the outside of the door, where he remained as a sentry, ready to attend to his mistress's slightest call.

All these proceedings had been conducted in the quietest manner possible, so as not to disturb the slumbers of the intruder down below.

Edward was anything but a coward, yet he could not help feeling a little nervous and uncomfortable in the odd position in which he had chosen to place himself.

"For this intrusion I have to crave a thousand pardons at your fair hands, mademoiselle," he commenced, in tones of deep respect. "Be assured that nothing but a feeling of strong regard for you could ever have led me to thus force my presence upon you. I saw your good name in danger, and I vowed to preserve it."

"Pray explain yourself, monsieur," Doreetha said calmly.

Edward then related his story with all its minute details, and ended it by abruptly asking the equestrian to restore, through his hands, the jewels presented by his brother.

This Doreetha replied she could not do, as another, who was absent, had charge of them. In the course of a day or two she would no doubt be able to return them to any address he might be pleased to name.

"Is this truly the case, mademoiselle?"

She rejoiced that she was astonished that her word should be questioned.

After he had reflected for a few moments, he said, with sudden earnestness, "Mademoiselle, I am about to put a delicate and important query to you. You see me as I stand—a young man, of tolerable personal appearance, honourable and rich. Say, could you place your future happiness in my hands?"

Doreetha started back, perfectly astonished at this unexpected and extraordinary proposal. The man before her was one of the handsomest she had ever beheld, and the tones of his voice came in pleasing accents to her ear.

She looked at him steadfastly for several moments, at a loss how to reply to him. At one instant she thought she had not heard him aright, and at another she asked herself whether the man was in a sane state of mind.

Edward smiled, divining her thoughts. "I am not yet fit for a lunatic asylum, dear mademoiselle," he laughed. "I make my offer in sober earnest, and with the fond hope that it will be accepted—accepted at once."

"Accepted at once!" she echoed. "You confuse me. I know not what to say. Pardon my saying that you may be some impostor."

Edward made no reply, but placed his card before her.

Doreetha mechanically repeated the name engraved on the bit of pasteboard—"Mr. Edward Heathfield."

"Do I stand any better in your opinion now, mademoiselle?" he inquired.

In her turn, she now smiled. She was thinking that she had never in all her life heard a voice with such sweet and persuasive utterance.

"Come, give me your hand, mademoiselle, me confound you brother of mine by presenting you to him as my future wife—as the woman whom I have chosen from all the world to make me happy."

Doreetha hesitated. The room appeared to be spinning round and round, and an icy coldness had fallen upon her. Her companion had taken one of her hands in his, and, strange to narrate, she did not attempt to withdraw that hand, or show any displeasure at the boldness of its owner.

Edward took up the light, and next drew her towards the door. She made no demur, but suffered him to lead her onwards.

"Precede us, good fellow," spoke Edward, addressing Andrea. "Softly all!" he added, putting the lamp into the young Frenchman's hands.

They all then proceeded down stairs, and entered the room in which Sir Stewart Heathfield was still calmly reposing.

But the sudden introduction of a light into the apartment now aroused the sleeper, and he started up with a cry of surprise to behold his brother Edward and the lovely mistress of the cottage standing hand in hand before him.

"My dear Stewart, allow me the pleasure of presenting to your notice the future Mrs. Edward Heathfield."

The elder brother viewed the speaker in speechless surprise. "Daylight will not peer upon this earth for an hour and a half yet to come; yet you must go hence," continued Edward.

Sir Stewart rose now. "What does all this tomfoolery mean?" he demanded with scowling looks. "How on earth came you here, under her roof? Answer, Edward Heathfield."

"I have already told you as much as it is requisite for me to tell you."

"Tell me! The thing is altogether farcical," the baronet laughed, satirically. "Marry her!" he went on, pointing to Doreetha. "A woman who receives the presents of all who are foolish enough to give to her, let the giver be either married or single! You understand me, mademoiselle, I have no doubt."

Doreetha shrank back a pace or two. The expression of Sir Stewart's face, together with his emphatic speech almost confounded her.

"By-and-by I shall demand an explanation of your words," Edward said, in reply to the above cruel attacks. "Brother or no brother, you shall not whisper one syllable against the fair fame of Mademoiselle Doreetha."

"Fair fame! Egad, you flatter the lady immensely when you talk fair fame. We will not wait for "by-and-by," Ned; you shall have the explanation you require now—this very moment. Mrs Kingston and her lord and master have just separated through Mademoiselle Doreetha, and——"

"Through *me*?—impossible!" cried the equestrian.

Edward looked incredulous.

"I have had an interview with the manager's wife, of whom I have some knowledge. Her home is now broken up," Sir Stewart resumed. "It appears that the conduct of this lady (signifying Doreetha) gave her ample cause to accuse Mademoiselle of robbing her of her husband's affection. Mrs. Kingston discovered that her spouse had made Mademoiselle a present of a set of jewels, which the lady had the indelicacy to confide to the care of the injured wife, who confessed to me that she destroyed them in a fit of mad jealousy."

"Yes, yes—go on!" Doreetha here broke forth. "I see—I understand all now!" she added, her features brightening. "Go on!"

"I have no more to say," returned Sir Stewart. "I fancy I have said sufficient."

Edward Heathfield was standing with folded arms, suspiciously regarding the woman whom he had just offered to make his wife.

"Is this statement of my brother's true?" he asked of her.

"Can you favour me with Mrs. Kingston's present address?" she inquired, turning to the baronet, and paying no attention to the question Edward had put to her.

"Yes," Sir Stewart answered. And he named the locality and the number of the house where the manager's wife might be found.

"Good morning, gentlemen! Andrea, show my visitors out."

And, with a bow, and a chilling air, the equestrienne left the apartment.

"I have shewn that I doubted her, and so have lost her!" Edward inwardly cried, as the form of Doreetha's dress disappeared.

"I have saved you, Ned; thank your happy stars that I had the power to do so," the elder brother said, when they went out of the house.

Edward made no answer, but walked silently on.

* * * *

"Who can it be?" Mrs. Kingston mentally inquired, as she peeped through her window-curtain to see who had knocked at the street door. "Why, what can she want here?" she added, seeing Doreetha step from her carriage, and enter the house.

Presently a domestic entered, and announced Mademoiselle Doreetha; and, in the following instant, the two women were face to face.

"I am here to defend myself, Mrs. Kingston," the young Frenchwoman commenced, very calmly, but proudly.

"Shameless creature, avoid my sight!" returned the other. "I have been made ill, and mad through your wicked ways, and I have quarrelled with my husband, and left him forever!"

"The jewels committed by me to your care, Mrs. Kingston, and which you unjustly destroyed, were not, as you thought, presented to me by your husband. You have wronged both him and me," said Doreetha.

"Did not Kingston make love to you? Answer that!"

"Tush, tush!"

"He surely did not."

Mrs. Kingston bit her lip, and dropped her gaze upon the floor.

"Why did you cast reproach and shame upon my maiden name? Was it well to do so, Mrs. Kingston?"

"I certainly did speak of my affairs to Sir Stewart Heathfield, whom I met last evening in the street. The gentleman was questioning me respecting you, and I could not help telling him what I imagined to be the truth, and nothing but the truth."

"The property destroyed by you belonged to Sir Stewart Heathfield, and would have been returned to him ere this, could I but have regained possession of that property."

"You are not deceiving me, mademoiselle?"

"What were those ornaments?"

"A string of sapphires of enormous size."

"Precisely. Now, Mrs. Kingston, you will go to Mr. Edward Heathfield, and make known to him the mistake you have committed; and, in the meantime, I will seek your husband, and explain to him the painful delusion under which you have of late been so unhappily labouring. Come, look up. All will soon be well again!"

"Oh, Mademoiselle, you will never forgive me—never!" the manager's wife sobbed forth, contritely.

Doreetha smiled to herself. "Indeed, but she would; and, more than that, she would thank her, too, all the days of he life," she inwardly exclaimed; "that was, provided she some day became Edward Heathfield's wife. All this scandal and this jealously would, doubtless, be the means of helping her to secure to herself a man whom she already felt she could both honour and love. Edward Heathfield had left her with dark suspicion in his breast; but when there was nothing more to suspect—when her fair fame was cleared from the ugly blots which had been so unjustly flung upon it—he would, she felt assured, return and renew his former proposal."

Gladly did Mrs. Kingston seek the presence of Edward Heathfield; and delighted was that gentleman to listen to her tale. During her recital, he seized and shook her hands several times, so full was he of grateful thanksgiving and of heartfelt joy.

You may be sure he lost no time in making his brother acquainted with all he had just learned.

"I shall marry Doreetha now," Edward abruptly said, when he had concluded his narrative.

Sir Stewart Heathfield turned away and deigned no reply. He felt that he had been foiled in his evil intents, and his soul was brimming over with wrath. He said not a word, but left the room, and soon after the house, to which he did not return until after a lapse of many long years. He went on the Continent; and there remained till his head had grown gray, and he had learned to think and to act more wisely than in the days gone by.

Mr. and Mrs. Kingston were reconciled to each other; and the worthy manager, on Doreetha's marriage with Edward Heathfield, presented her with another string of sapphires in lieu of those that were lost.

Of course, Hero no longer displayed his glossy, arched neck in the circus ring; he rose with the fortunes of his fair mistress, and so, likewise, did the faithful Andrea.

And now, dear reader, I am come to the end of my little tale; which, however, is no romance, but the true history of one of the most graceful and daring horsewomen we have ever seen in this country. Her name has long been forgotten by the world; but the recollection of her many virtues still lives in the hearts of the beautiful sons and daughters, and the youthful grandchildren, she has left behind her.

[THE END.]

## Superstition in China.

The forward movement in China has received a temporary check. A few weeks ago the world was given to believe that in a few months hence a great trunk railway, 700 miles long, extending from Pekin to Hankow, would be a substantial reality. A royal edict was promulgated authorizing its construction, and work was to have begun at once. But like many other schemes of men, the project has, for the present, fallen through. As might be supposed, speculation is rife concerning this sudden abandonment of an enterprise so great and useful. Some attribute it to the demands on the part of France that China shall respect the terms of a treaty in which it was provided that France should furnish the material and the staff for any railway that should be built. But there is another explanation, which considering the Chinese character and training, is likely to be more nearly correct. It happens that immediately after the promulgation of the Imperial edict a fire occurred in the Temple of Heaven, the most sacred of all the religious buildings in China. The superstitious, and they include the great mass of the people, interpreted this to signify that the gods were displeased with the proposal to introduce this modern innovation, and that they took this means of manifesting their anger. In this belief the people are strengthened by the fact that the floods in Yellow River, by which so many thousands out their lives, and the fire in the palace which occurred just as the preparations were made for extending the Tien-Tsin Road have followed the accession of the young Emperor, who is a man of exceedingly advanced and liberal ideas. If this interpretation be correct, that it is the superstitious fear of the people that is interfering with the project, it becomes a more serious matter than any demand that France may make. In this case there is no other alternative for those who hold liberal and progressive views, but to seek to educate the people up to their own level, a work which necessarily involves patience, time and toil.

The difficulty of the situation is not unappreciated by the more intelligent men of the Empire. Says the "North China Daily News:"

"Nothing could be more hopeless than the present state of things in Pekin. The Empress Dowager, the Emperor's father, and the more intelligent high officials are strongly in favor of building railways, but there is an immovable mass of ignorance and stupidity at the capital, against which the waves of progress beat in vain."

From this it will appear that the prospect of carrying out this important railway project in the near future, is not very encouraging. What makes the movement hopeless, if possible, is the aforesaid fact that these calamities already referred to have had the effect of somewhat estranging the affections of the people from the young Emperor, who finds it necessary to devote his entire attention to the work of preserving his popularity and the loyalty of the people to his authority. Many will no doubt regret the collapse of this latest project, and for different reasons. On the one hand the failure to open up the country in this way will do much to perpetuate the hermit character of the nation, to shut it out from the brotherhood of progressive enterprising peoples, on the other hand had its materialized it would have proved a valuable aid in promoting those missionary operations which aim at the moral regeneration of the Flowery Kingdom.

## A ROYAL VISIT TO CANADA.

### The Duke of Connaught Expected in the Dominion Next Spring.

It has already been announced that the Duke of Connaught will spend a month in Canada next year, arriving at Vancouver, B. C., from India via Japan early in May. The Duke is not a stranger to the Dominion, having served in Montreal with a battalion of the Rifle Brigade when it was stationed in that city. He is the third son and sixth child of her Majesty. He was born on May 1, 1850, and on March 13, 1878, married the Princess Louise of Prussia, by whom he has three children. The Duke, then known as Prince Arthur, was appointed to a Lieutenancy in the Rifle Brigade, "The Prince Consort's Own," in June, 1868, and became Captain in 1871, Major in 1875, Lieutenant-Colonel in 1876, Colonel in 1880, and Major-General soon afterward. The duke of Connaught served in the Egyptian war of 1882 in command of the First Brigade, the Guards, and was present at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. He was mentioned in the despatches, and received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

The duke is at present in command of one of the divisions of the Bengal army, a position he has occupied for several years. He is said to be a most competent officer, enthusiastically devoted to his profession. A part of his time in Canada will be spent at Government House, Ottawa. It is understood that before returning to England he will visit several of the principal American cities. The impression prevails that the Prince will succeed Gen. Sir John Ross as Halifax in command of the division of the British army in Canada. The extreme loyalists of the Dominion are very desirous that the next Governor-General should be a member of the royal family, as more likely to give strength to the now weakening ties which bind to the mother country than any other step that could be taken. The name of Prince Arthur has frequently been mentioned for this position. On the other hand, the extreme radical party have had a surfeit of blue blood and titled gentry, whose only qualification to rule or claim to the position is that they belong to the English aristocracy.

## A Queer Business.

The European Royal matrimonial market is in a somewhat depressed condition at present. According to the latest edition of the Almanach de Gotha, which contains a complete list of all the marriageable princes and princesses, there is a very great disproportion between the two classes. The whole list of marriageable princesses is only nineteen, while the number of princes who might be supposed to be entertaining thoughts of connubial bliss is eighty-two—twelve crown princes and seventy others who have no prospect of sitting upon a throne. Now if the operations of arithmetic can be depended upon, there are sixty-three unfortunates who have no chance of getting a wife except in the shape of a widow of some one of the fortunate nineteen. For of course the idea of marrying a girl who cannot boast of royal blood is not to be thought of for a single moment. To contract such a mesalliance would be to court social ostracism and to bring down upon the unhappy offender's head the righteous indignation of every crowned head in Europe. But what is to be done in the circumstances is the question which, no doubt, agitates many a royal mother's heart, who has a family of unmarried princes to provide for. There seems to be no alternative except that these unfortunate sixty-three princes, who see the complete series of nineteen princesses married and withdrawn from the market, shall live and die in single blessedness, or that they shall marry girls who are not princesses. Commenting upon their unhappy condition, the New York Herald facetiously invites these unfortunate sixty-three to pay a visit to Uncle Sam, who is in a position to give each of them a princess, inasmuch as all America's daughters are children of a sovereign people. This, of course, is Yankee boasting and is designed to exalt the Republican over the Monarchial condition of affairs. Still, the idea which underlies the remark is one that is commending itself to an enlarging portion of mankind, viz.: that the great distinction between royal and common blood are arbitrary and without reason, and that the true test of royalty consists in character, which is a man's own, and for which he is personally responsible and not in pedigree for which he can neither be praised or blamed. There are many who will not deeply grieve if, in order to relieve the present embarrassment the hoary customs which have for centuries regulated these matters, should be invaded, and that princes, like ordinary mortals, should be allowed to select their life partners with regard, chiefly to suitableness and love for each other. That the best interests of humanity would be promoted by such an arrangement seems too manifest to admit of any dispute.

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It is possible that jockeys in the United States do not make as much money as their English contemporaries. But they make enough for the work that is required of them. Young Martin Bergen said recently that he had earned $9,000 this year and he had only come to the front within a few months. Garrison earned close to $20,000 this year. The colored boy Barnes [illegible] while Isaac Murphy, Taylor, Hamilton, Mc Laughlin and Littlefield, ex-jockey of girls, earned from $7,00 to $10,000 each.

"It is easy to bear other people's troubles," expresses a truth which has a very wide application. So long as an evil does not directly touch us, we can talk lightly about it, and content ourselves with doing little to abate or remove it. But when we, or any, come under its influence we think and feel quite differently. And what is true of individuals is true, in a large sense, of organized societies, even those of governments. It is likely, therefore, that we shall soon hear from the United States Government, propositions to amend the extradition laws, which affect Canada and that country. The notorious "American Colony" in Canada has been increased, so it is supposed, by one Edward Silcott, cashier of the Sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives who has carried off about $72 000 of the Government's funds. Honest men on both sides the lake will not go into paroxysms of grief over this latest embezzlement, if it should lead to something practical being done to check this evil, which is taking on such gigantic proportions, or at least to make it possible to trace out the rogues and bring them to answer for their fraudulent transactions.

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During a recent discussion in the German parent laws in the Reichstag it was revealed that last year Germany granted only 3,921 patents, against England's 9,779 and the United States's 20,423. While in most civilized countries the number of patents annually granted is increasing, or, at least, not decreasing, the number in Germany has fallen off 927 in the last five years.

## BRITISH NEWS.

The British Admiralty has contracted for four new armorclads of 14,000 tons each.

The year 3116, according to the President of the Manchester Geological Society, will see the exhaustion of the English coal.

An Englishman has bought the contents of the royal castle of Nuremberg, containing the most complete collection of instruments of torture extant, costing $6 000 in all. There is a library of 3 000 volumes, giving the history of crime and torture for many centuries.

It is stated that the Rev. Pamphile de Veuster, Father Damien's brother, who is in England collecting subscriptions for the erection of the Damien institute for the instruction of candidates for the mission among the lepers, will shortly visit the United States.

The schedule for service by the great guns is thought to be as follows: The 160-ton gun, with good luck, can be fired 95 times before becoming unfit for service; the 67-ton gun 127 times, and the 45-ton gun 150 times. The cost of each round for the big one is £327; £184 for the 67-tonner; and £98 for the 45-tonner.

The rise of the price of ivory may be described by the statement that the great cutlery firm in Sheffield, Rodgers and Sons, used to pay £600 a ton, but they have lately paid £1,280., and in some special cases as high as £2,000.

The figures given for the cost of using the great ordnance lead to a calculation that the Benbow, which carries two 110-ton guns and other smaller arms, would in two ordinary engagements use up guns and ammunition to the value of £130,600. A modern naval engagement on the scale which more than one nation is ready to engage in, would cost millions.

The new official report of the condition of the English beer-brewing industry shows that Great Britain's 13,658 breweries produced 28 645,000 barrels of beer in the last fiscal year. Eight breweries produced between 100,000 and 250 000 barrels, seven between 250,000 and 500,000 barrels, three between 500,000 and 1 000,000 barrels, and one more than 1,000,000 barrels.

Gospatin Apostoleff, a young Cossack engineer, has designed a *bateau plongeur* which will dive into the Atlantic off the English coast and come up in New York harbor twenty-six hours later. It is the old story of being shaped like a fish, with a spiral ridge on the outside running around it twice, which in some way or other will be made to revolve.

Iron is rapidly increasing in its use for houses. You can buy a complete iron house at the manufactories and have it sent anywhere in pieces. A large number of iron villas have been sent from England to the Riviera and put up there upon plots of land purchased or leased, with the provision that when the lease expires the house can be taken away. A comfortable house can readily be built in a month. The price of a room measuring 20 by 13 feet is about $250.

A sportsman entered an inn in England, laying his gun on a table outside. During his absence a man named Speakman picked it up, cocked it, sighted it, and then laid it down again. The owner took it up afterward without noticing that it had been cocked and he and two others, including the man who had examined it, walked on. While they were getting over a fence the gun went off, killing the man who cocked it.

An interesting case has been concluded before the Austrian Court of Appeal. At the funeral of the Crown Prince, the Mayor of Horitz, in Bohemia, called together the Town Council to pass a vote of condolence with the imperial house. After having addressed the Town Councillors the Mayor asked them to rise as an expression of their grief. All rose except one councillor, who remained seated. This was regarded as an offence to a member of the imperial family, and it has been punished with two months' imprisonment.

### Wounded Buffalo.

The artillery man who, though mortally wounded, pulls himself together, points his piece at the charging foe, fires it and falls dead, is eulogized as a hero. Why not pronounce a similar eulogy on the wounded buffalo, of which the African explorer, Joseph Thomson, writes in Scribner's Magazine?

Mr. Thomson had brought down a buffalo, and, thinking it helpless, walked toward it to make sure of his spoil. He had almost reached the animal before it seemed to be aware of his presence. Then with a grunt of vengeance, it rose to its feet.

The hunter fled, presenting his rear to the beast's onslaught. In a few seconds the buffalo's horn caught him in the hip, penetrated several inches, just grazing the femoral artery, and sent him twirling over his pursuer's head.

His fall broke two ribs and stunned him, though he knew that the buffalo had approached near enough to finish him off. A number of secondspassed; he revived, opened his eyes, saw the beast lying dead beside him and then fainted away from loss of blood.

### Comfort.

Little children continue to teach their elders lessons of wisdom and patience. The Gloucester "Times" reports the latest instance:

A gentleman was going abroad for six months' trip, and had just taken an affectionate leave of his wife and his only child, a little girl of two or three years. The pretty child felt that something was wrong, but hardly realized what, and stood beside a chair holding her thumb in her mouth—a favorite pastime with her, and a never-failing comfort.

The mother, meantime, sat gazing out of the window, and presently the tears began to drop one by one down her cheeks. The daughter looked at her, and at once stepped to her side.

"Mamma," she said, in a comforting tone, "mamma, suck 'oo fum!"

### She was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market made. It necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

## PECCARY vs. LOCOMOTIVE.

### How a Pack of the Obstinate Little Brutes Came to Grief.

Fort Davis (Tex.) correspondent of the New York *Times* writes: The following story, which has now become a part of the unwritten history of this section, will best serve to illustrate the headstrong disposition and wonderful courage of the little peccary. The Southern Pacific railroad, which passes this point for a part of its route cuts through a long stretch of chaparral country abounding with peccaries, wild mustangs, and various wild animals. One day, while driving along at moderate speed through the Pecos bottoms, an engineer saw a herd of small animals scattered along the track a few hundred yards ahead. Believing them to be domestic porkers, he blew the whistle a couple of blasts and kept straight ahead, supposing, of course, that the brutes would take the hint and get out of the way. No such thing. With snouts in the air they scornfully surveyed the approaching engine and made up their minds to stand their ground. Quickly forming a semi circle en masse, with angry eyes and gnashing teeth they coolly awaited the crash, evidently determind to demolish the locomotive and cars or get "busted" themselves, so to speak. Still the engineer thought they would move and made no attempt to ease up or stop the train. When almost upon them he saw that a collision was inevitable, and so he opened the throttle, let the old whistle to screeching, and bore down upon the band with all the speed he could command.

Crash! he went through the band of peccaries like a rocket, filling the air with spare ribs, tenderloins, and bits of flying pork. Those belligerent little rascals who were unhurt rushed madly at the wheels, the cars, and the cow-catcher, showing their spitefulness to the bitter end, but, of course, they were smashed out of existence in their attempt to do—nothing.

The engineer says: "Next day when I came back over the road there were the remaining peccaries on the same spot, arranged in battalion front, and all waiting for the train to come along so that they could get even for the previous day's disaster. Away I went at them again, filling the atmosphere with pork, while the live ones frantically rushed at the cars, wheels, and trucks, attempting in their mad fury to wreck the train. This was kept up trip after trip until only three peccaries remained. True to their resolution, when the final day came they took a bold stand side by side in the middle of the track and prepared to make a last fight for the honor of peccaries and hogs generally. Two were tossed into eternity by the cowcatcher and the third was cut into sections by the iron wheels. Since then no more peccaries have attempted to buck against Uncle Sam's mail."

### The Behring Sea Difficulty.

It would be highly interesting to know what thought was uppermost in the mind of Senator Sherman the other day when he moved a resolution advocating the adoption of arbitration for the settlement of international disputes which diplomatic agencies are unable to adjust. Many Canadians will suspect that his thoughts were upon the notorious Fisheries and Behring Sea disputes. Whether this be so or not, his resolution, if crystallized into law, might help to settle a question which sadly needs some mediating agency to set things at rest. The much discussed Behring Sea difficulty has again been brought to the front by Secretary-Treasurer Windom, in his official report which has just been presented to the House. It contains the same old defence with an addition, which, though as unconvincing as all its predecessors, is somewhat more assertive and impudent. It is to the effect that the cruisers which seized the so-called marauding vessels were authorized by the Act of March, 1889, which "confers all needed authority upon the executive to protect the seals within the waters of the United States." The assurance of this plea is most astounding, while it out-herods herod as an instance of begging of the question. The assumption that this sea is under the jurisdiction of the United States is the very thing that is yet to be settled. Certainly it is not theirs according to the customs and rules of international law, nor is it their by any right obtained from Russia, for Russia never claimed the whole of Behring Sea. The whole plea of protection is a piece of the most unblushing and unwonted arrogance. It is difficult to imagine these unreasonable defenders of American jurisdiction as really honest in what they say. From any other point of view but American it seems so absurd that one wonders how any person could seriously advocate it. Nothing but the blinding power of self-interest can account for such a defence. With such a manifest determination to control these waters, no matter what principle is violated or what outrage committed, the prospects for Senator Sherman's resolution passing into law are not very bright for the immediate future. But should it carry, and this mooted question be submitted to arbitration, it is not probable that the Washington interpretation will be sustained. Canada has nothing to fear from such an arrangement.

### Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

The unprincipled conduct of two prominent Winnipeg lawyers, who have been detected in the act of selling out their clients' interest and pocketing the money, is likely to result in their being struck from the rolls and deprived of their gowns. The public will cordially commend this summary treatment, which is absolutely necessary in the interest of society as well as of the legal profession itself. As the world is now constituted, with men of thick heads, stubborn wills, and hard hearts, lawyers are a class that cannot possibly be dispensed with; but if they were allowed to fraudulently sacrifice their clients' interests with impunity, they would soon become a doubtful help in carrying on the world's affairs. By all means let the black-hearted rascals be turned out, and let them never again be restored, until they manifest satisfactory proof of thorough and hearty repentance.

## Inventions of the 19th Century.

The steamboat, the reaper, the sewing machine,
Cars running by night and by day,
Houses lighted by gas and heated by steam,
And bright electricity's ray.

The telegraph's click speeds like lightning released,
Then the telephone comes to excel it;
And, to put on the finish last but not least,
Is the famed little Purgative Pellet.

Last but not least is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellet, because it relieves human suffering, adds to the sum of human comfort, and enables the relieved sufferer to enjoy all the blessings and luxuries of the age we live in.

In gents' gold vest chains, a charming addition is one of square solid links held together by slender chains.

### An Offensive Breath

is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases, as thousands can testify.

Small square cuff buttons for ladies have each corner chased and a diamond trefoil sunk in the centre.

Yes, he loves you now, 'tis true,
Lass with eyes of violet blue,
Lips as sweet as honey-dew,
Bonny little bride!
Will he love you as to-day,
When your bloom has fled away,
When your golden locks are grey,—
Will his love abide?

Yes, if it is the truth kind it will survive all the inevitable wastes and changes of life. But, this every woman's desire and duty to retain, as long as she can, the attractions that made her charming and beloved in youth. No one can keep her youthful bloom or equable temper if weighed down and suffering from female weakness and disorders. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a remedy for these troubles. Sold by all druggists.

Ornamenting a side comb of recent origin, is a row of enameled violets with their centres jeweled.

### The Book of Lubon.

A Man With Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invilades who are weak, nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh I roor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, Intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a tadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8 All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sea ed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all orders to M. V. Lubon, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

The "Canada Horticulturist" improves yearly, both in appearance, illustration, colored plates and reading matter. Every fruit grower, gardener and farmer should have it. The editor is a practical fruit grower, and the other writers are the leading practical gardeners and fruit growers in Ontario. One dollar, addressed to the editor, Grimsby, Ont., secures this monthly, the interesting Annual Report of the Fruit Growers, and a choice of plants for testing.

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Join the great army of homeseekers and secure 480 acres of the government land in the Devil's Lake, Turtle Mountain or Mouse River districts of Dakota. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Miniature brooches, in antique silver frames, are being taken in with a vim.

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Graduates of Alma Commercial College are now in lucrative positions in the leading cities of Canada and the United States. Full courses in Book-keeping, Phonography, Penmanship, Typewriting. Certificates and diplomas granted. Young ladies pursuing either of the above courses can also enter for Music, Fine Arts, or Elocution and enjoy all the advantages of residence. Rates low. 60 pp. Announcement free. Address Principal Austin, A.M.

Burnished gold penholders, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, are shown in many jewelers' displays.

### A Happy Transition.

After five years' suffering from dyspepsia my wife got cured in one month by the free use of St. Leon water. We prize it highly, the transition it brings from misery to fine health is so grand and permanent. To this hour not a pang. Feel so good and hearty will take pleasure in answering any inquiries. JOSEPH PRICE, 349 Dovercourt Road, Toronto. Place your winter orders now. "Impossible to overrate the value of St. Leon," say physicians.

A. P 481.


**STAMPS**—Collection of Foreign or old Canadian or United States wanted. Address, "Collector," Box 463, Post Office, Toronto.

**GOOD AGENTS WANTED.** Send for Illustrated Catalogue and terms. Address, MEYERS BROS., 87 Church St., Toronto.

**LADIES** Wanting profitable employment at home, address, with stamp, J. TROTTER, 3 Richmond st. W., Toronto.

**TRAVELLERS WANTED**—Men or women make big money handling our fast selling specialties. Write or call on CLEMENTS & CO., 36 King St. East, Toronto.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

**Scott's Emulsion** *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Nutrient. It is the Best Remedy* for **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.**

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Scott's Emulsion is only put up in salmon color wrapper. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

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TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Scientific and reliable systems taught, whereby stylish, perfect-fitting garments are produced. Send for circular. S. CORRIGAN, Prop., 4 Adelaide St. West.

**ASTHMA** CAN BE CURED. A trial bottle sent Free to any one afflicted. DR. TAFT BROS., Rochester, N Y

**C.C.C.** Guaranteed sure cure for long-standing Coughs, Colds, etc. Ask your druggist for it or write us. Take no other. R. O. SNIDER & Co., Druggists, Toronto, Ont.

**Cancer** and TUMOR Specialist. Private Hospital. No knife. Book free. G. H. McMICHAEL, M.D., 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N.Y.

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(Official Reporter York County Courts.)

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St. Catharines, Ont.

**FARMERS, ATTENTION, LOOK HERE**

JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

The Grange Wholesale Supply Co., 1, 3, 5 and 7 Jarvis St., Toronto, where you can sell your Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Fruits and Produce of all kinds, and receive back prompt cash remittances when sold. The only Farmers' Company in the Dominion organized, owned and managed by farmers. Co-operate with us. We can supply you with Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Patent Medicines, and anything or everything you require on the farm at manufacturers' or wholesale prices. Write us for catalogue and send in your orders direct, and save from 10 to 20 per cent.

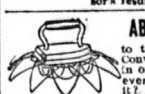
The Grange Wholesale Supply Co'y.
R. Y. MANNING,
Toronto, Nov. 11th 1889. Manager.

**Borrowers.**

**MONEY** Large loans and church loans at very low rates, and smaller sums at 5½, 6, 6½ %, according to security. **INVESTORS** Toronto business and house property yielding 7, 8 and 10 % to investors and 100 % to SPECULATORS.
KERR & KLOSER.
J. LATIMER KERR. GRENVILLE P KLOSER.
4 King Street East, Toronto.
Successors to A. E. MIRKLES & Co. Office established 1879 by Mr. E. H. Janes.

Increase in population Toronto 1889 over 1888 (assessor's returns) 20,383.

**ABSOLUTELY NO LIMIT**



to the uses of the wonderful Convertible Basket. 100 articles in one. Used everywhere for everything. Sounds big, don't it? But you'll say it's correct when you see it. Agents experienced or inexperienced make money. Sample mailed, 25c. Circulars free. Cassgrain M'f'g Co., 38 Victoria Street, Toronto. *Ear* Agents Wanted.

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**SAUSAGE** CASINGS—Sheep, etc. New importations of English Sheep, Finest American Hog Casings. Orders filled for any desired quantity. Write for price

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**MONEY** A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first class security. Apply to

BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT
Barristers and Solicitors,
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TORONTO ONT.

**Money to Loan**

Ontario Farmers desirous of paying off existing high interest-bearing mortgages, or intending to build or purchase at better prices, can obtain Money at Lowest Current Rates of Interest by applying personally or by letter to the

LONDON & CANADIAN LOAN & AGENCY CO'Y
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**ALLAN LINE**

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

THE PIONEER CANADIAN LINE.

And still to the front in regard to the provision made for the safety and comfort of its customers.

Weekly Sailings Between Liverpool, Glasgow and the St. Lawrence & Fortnightly Service from London during Summer Months.

Mail Steamers run between Liverpool and Portland or Halifax during winter. Glasgow steamers all throughout the year to Boston and Philadelphia, calling at Irish ports and Halifax en route.

For rates of passage and other information apply to H. BOURLIER, cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or to the local agents in your country.

**KNITTING MACHINE**

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our NEW MIDGET and we will allow you

$10 PREMIUM DISCOUNT

Address
CREELMAN BROS., M'f'g's
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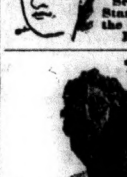
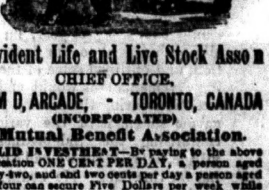
**The Albert Toilet Soap Coy's Oatmeal Skin Soap**



MAKES THE HANDS SOFT AND THE COMPLEXION BEAUTIFUL.

See that the Coy's name is Stamped on the Soap and on the Wrappers. Beware of Imitations.




**Provident Life and Live Stock Ass'n**
CHIEF OFFICE,
ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA
(INCORPORATED)

A Mutual Benefit Association.

SOLID INVESTMENT—By paying to the above Association ONE CENT PER DAY, a person aged twenty-two, and and two cents per day a person aged forty-four can secure Five Dollars per week while disabled through sickness or accident, also for two and three cents per day, persons aged as above can secure for their dependant, Five Hundred Dollars in event of death.

LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against loss by death through disease or accident of their stock, at easy rates. Those interested send for prospectuses etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

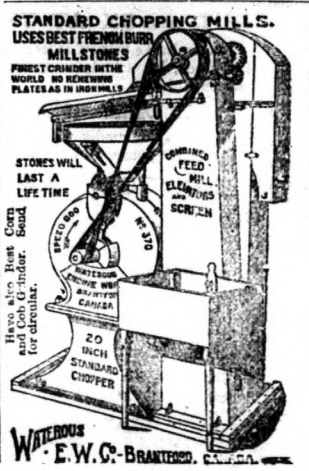
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St.
TORONTO, ONT.

**STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.**

USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES

FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS




Have also Best Corn and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.

WATEROUS E.W.C. BRANTFORD, CANADA

JOSEPH MARDAUCH WRITES FROM MORRISON P.Q

Nov, 26th, '89.

Now that I have purchased from you one of your Standard French Burr Chopping Mills, turning in on it as part payment my Iron Grinder, I have no objection to tell you that the plates used in the Iron Grinder cost $2.00, and latterly but $1.00 per pair. I used over $50.00 worth last winter. Occasionally a plate would last a week, but sometimes not over two or three hours.

The price of the Mill was $65.00, much cheaper than yours, but in the end it was a very much dearer Mill. I am satisfied that Iron Grinders are only suitable for farmers who have a very small amount of Chopping to do for their own use.

J. CIMEAU, MANIWAKI, QUE., WRITES:

Nov. 22nd, 1889.

I would feel inclined to apologise for not writing sooner had I not been so busy, and my desire to give the 20 inch Standard Mill a fair trial before writing.

I am most happy to state that I am entirely satisfied with the Mill—it is doing splendid work.

**FOR SALE.**

Two No. 3 Iron Grinders at $15.00 each. Three No. 2 Iron Grinders at $25.00 each, all in good order with new plate.

## Central Ontario Railway

**Time Table.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Leav Trenton for Picton | 7:32 a m | 1:05 p m |
| Arrive at Picton | 9:44 a m | 3:50 p m |
| Leave Picton for Trenton | 9:55 a m | 3:45 p m |
| Arrive at Trenton | 10.18 a m | 5:12 p m |
| Leave Trenton for Coe Hill | 9:35 a m | 2:50 p m |
| Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction) | 10.26 a m | 3:35 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | | 4:00 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 11:00 a m | 4:35 p m |
| Arrive at Coe Hill | 1 30 p m | 6 p m |
| Leave Coe Hill for Trenton | 5 30 a m | 2 30 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | 8 a m | 4 35 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | | |
| Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction | 8 45 a m | 4 57 p m |
| Arrive Trenton | 9 35 a m | 5 42 p m |

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*


# North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**Terms:**

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

*We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 n long credit. No successful paper can be un on any other terms, and we shall strictly dhere to the above prices in future, in every nstance.*

MADOC, JANUARY 2, 1890.


## Municipal Nominations.

The nominations of Reeves and Councillors for 1890, in the different municipalities, were held on Monday. In Madoc Village there was a small attendance of ratepayers, the following being the result:—

REEVE.

Thos. Cross, proposed by S. D. Ross and C. G. Wilson.

COUNCILLORS.

D W. Wright, proposed by S. D. Ross and Geo. Conley.

Jas. Whytock, by John Brown and James White.

Jeff. Caverly, by James Kirk and Geo. A. Rollins.

W. S. Volume, by Fred. Rollins and S. D. Ross.

Geo. Conley, by James White and John Gillen.

Albert Caldwell, by Chas. Nix and W. S. Volume.

C. G. Wilson, by Frank Embury and John Brown.

John Brown, by Jas. Whytock and D. A. Caldwell.

F. E. Seymour, by Fred. Rollins and Jas. Kirk.

Mr. Cross entered into a detailed explanation of the proceedings of the Council for the past year, more especially with regard to our financial condition, and outlined some of the probable improvements that would engage their attention during the coming year. He gave a statement of the various items comprising the indebtedness of the village, but thought we had a good showing for this debt. He could, however, hold out no hope of lowering the taxes for a year or two yet, but thought careful management would bring them down in time.

Messrs. Wright, Whytock, Caverly, Volume, Conley, Caldwell, Wilson and Brown, briefly addressed the audience in the order named. Mr. Caldwell announced that he would not be a candidate, but all the others, in addition to Mr. F. E. Seymour, will appeal to the ballots of the electors.

In this village the nomination of School Trustees was held at the same time. Messrs. Arthur Coe, Jno. Caskey and Dr. Dafoe were the retiring trustees, and the following were nominated:—

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Dr. Dafoe, proposed by C. G. Wilson and S. D. Ross.

A. Coe, by Jeff. Caverly and Fred. Rollins.

C. G. Wilson, by James Kirk and Fred. Rollins.

J. Caskey, by James White and George Conley.

F. Embury, by W. S. Volume and Chas. Nix.

N. M. Maybee, by James White and Jeff. Caverly.

Messrs. Coe, Embury and Maybee retired, leaving the other three elected without opposition.

### MADOC TOWNSHIP.

There was a large attendance of ratepayers at the Town Hall, Eldorado,—the largest that has been present at a municipal nomination for many years. This was partly owing to the fact that this will be the first contest for the Reeveship in seven or eight years, and the fight for both this and the Deputy Reeveship is being vigorously contested. The following nominations were made:

FOR REEVE.

William Thompson, nominated by Robert Allen and Charles Sandford.

John Caskey, by Jackson Burris and Donald McKinnon.

James English, by James Chambers and Charles Ruport.

FOR DEPUTY REEVE.

Hugh M. Blair, nominated by Charles Sandford and Hugh Ketcheson.

George Rollins, by Irwin Love and G. W. Johnson.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

Donald McKenzie, nominated by John N. Moore and Wm. J. Allen.

John B. West, by James Fox and Hugh Ketcheson.

Isaac A. Blakely, by Charles Ruport and Robert Maines.

Robert Robinson, by S. F. Weaver and William Wright.

Nelson Lloyd, by Dan. Ross and Hugh Ketcheson.

Richard Pine, by Robert Pine and Robert Maines.

Seventeen other gentlemen were nominated for councillors but declined, and Mr. Wm. Thompson also, thanking them for past confidence, retired. With this exception, the above names will go to the ballot. Messrs. Caskey, English, Blair and Rollins made lengthy and interesting speeches, which were duly applauded by their respective friends and supporters. It seems a matter for regret that a good deal of bitter personalities is being carried into this contest.

### OTHER MUNICIPALITIES.

ELZEVIR.—Reeve, Frank Thompson re-elected by acclamation.

TUDOR.—Reeve, James Clarke re-elected by acclamation.

Huntingdon.—Reeve, Jas. Haggerty by acclamation.

MARMORA.—For Reeve, W. E. Gladney and J. W. Pearce; W. Hilton, Deputy, by acclamation.

Michael Brady, aged seventeen, died suddenly in Kingston of rheumatism of the heart.

C. H. Corbett, gaoler at Kingston, during the past 24 years has had 8,000 prisoners under his charge.

Belleville had a population of 11,120 in 1876 according to the *Intelligencer*. It has now barely 10,000. Something wrong.

The *News* states that the N. T. & Q. Ry. has been doing an immense amount of work around Tweed lately, and the population of that village is increasing.

When the blood impure, thick, and sluggish, or thin and impoverished, there can be no health. With these conditions, all the functions of the body are impaired, and the result is a variety of dangerous complications. The best remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS*

## NOTICE.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons of purchasing or trading for a note of one hundred dollars, given to W. W. Hess the 6th day of Dec., 1888, due on or about the 6th of January, 1890, for which I have received no value, and protest payment of the same.

ROBERT McKNIGHT.

Cooper, Dec. 27th, 1889. 40-3w

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due the 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

ROBERT VANKLEEK.

Dec. 28th, 1889. 40-3w

## L. O. DISTRICT No. 2.

THE ANNUAL Meeting of Loyal Orange District Lodge No. 2, North Hastings, will be held in the lodge room of No. 160, Madoc Village, on Tuesday, January 14th inst., at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. All members are requested to be present.

ROBT. PHILLIPS,
District Master.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1890. 40-2w


# OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

**BUT, LOOK AT THIS!**

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

**IN OTHER WORDS**

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

**NO, YOU CAN'T.**

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

**A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.**

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

**GRAY & McGREGOR.**


## NOTICE.

AS I am closing up business in Madoc, all parties indebted to me must settle their accounts at once.

39 J. G. FROST.

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking house of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

WM. BATCHELOR.

Dec. 26th, 1889. 39

## LOST OR STOLEN.

A PROMISSORY note made by William Prest, in favor of Mrs. Prest, for $250, dated October 31st, 1889. All parties are warned not to purchase or negotiate said note as payment has been stopped.

MRS. PREST.

Huntingdon, Dec. 12th, 1889. 38-3w

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $50, falling due 1st January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

THOMAS GREEN.

Dec. 24th, 1889. 39-3w

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due 1st of January 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

JOHN WOODS.

Dec. 23rd, 1889. 39-3w.

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due the 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

WM. LONG.

Dec. 23rd, 1889. 39-3w.

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $200, falling due the 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

HUGH BLAIR.

Dec. 23rd, 1889. 39-3w.

## To the Electors of the Township of Madoc.

GENTLEMEN:—

I beg to announce myself a candidate for the position of Deputy Reeve of Madoc Township for the year 1890. My two years record as a Councillor is before you, so you will be able to judge as to my qualifications. If elected I will, as in the past, endeavor to serve your interests to the best of my ability. Thanking you for past confidence, and asking for a renewal of the same, I am,

Yours faithfully,
HUGH M. BLAIR.

## To the Electors of the Township of Madoc.

GENTLEMEN:—

In compliance with the solicitation of a great many of the rate payers of the Township, I have decided to be a candidate for the position of Reeve for the Township of Madoc, for 1890. I have had a number of years experience in Municipal affairs, both in the Township and County Councils. You know me and my past record. If you consider me worthy your support you will find me, if elected, as in the past, serving you to the best of my ability.

Yours respectfully,
JAS. ENGLISH.

Madoc, Dec. 14th, 1889.

## *To the Electors*

—OF THE—

## TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

GENTLEMEN:—

As you are aware, I have had the honorable positon of Councillor for the last three years, and owing to circumstances I had intended to retire this year, but owing to so many of the ratepayers and warm supporters of the past having for the last three or four weeks on every hand earnestly intreated me to offer myself as a candidate for the Deputy Reeveship. Therefore, after careful consideration, I take this opportunity of making known to you and my friends that I am at their service and intend being a candidate for that position, and if spared and elected do promise to the very best of my ability to serve you faithfully. Thanking you for past support, I remain,

Your humble servant,
GEORGE ROLLINS,
Allen Settlement.


# JUST RECEIVED!

## AT W. H. O'FLYNN'S

**A large job lot of all-wool Gray Flannels which we are offering at 16c. These are the cheapest flannels in the market. Don't purchase before looking through our stock.**

## W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Nov. 27, 1889. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

**Gooderham & Worts'**
**Corby's, and**
**Walker's**

## *RYE AND PROOF*

kept constantly on hand, also

**Guiness's Porter, Bass's Ale. Wines etc.**

Groceries, Provisions, Salt, and Pork,

**Wholesale and Retail.**

Liberal discounts given to Jobbers and Hotel men on all goods.
Terms Cash.

## D. GILLEN.

HARPER'S BLOCK.

DO YOU WEAR

# PANTS.

And buttons on them to fasten your suspenders.

Then you are behind the age.

Buy a pair of the

## *Niagara Braces*

That will hold up your pants and drawers without buttons.

They hold fast and will not cut the cloth.

Wear them once and you will wear no other.

They are the greatest invention of the nineteenth century.

For sale at

**JOHN DALE & SON'S.**

Madoc, Ont.

## MADOC HIGH SCHOOL.

MADOC High School will be open for the admission of students, September 2nd. Prospectus of school may be had by application to

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. Board.

Madoc, August 6th, 1889. 19

## To the Electors of the Township of Madoc.

GENTLEMEN:—

I take this means of informing my friends and the public that I am again a candidate for the position of Councillor for the Municipality of the Township of Madoc for the year 1890. If my record in the Council for the past three years commands your approval I may confidently solicit a continuance of your votes and influences for another year.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN B. WEST.

# Cross-Cut Saws.

We have a large stock of Cross-Cut Saws on hand, and are selling the same at reduced rates.

Also a fine assortment of

**Hanging and Stand Lamps!**

which we are selling at low rates.

COAL OIL DELIVERED

Anywhere in the Village.

***Skates Sharpened***

and repaired at

**M. W. Connor & Co's.**

# E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,

**DRY GOODS**

—AT—

**AWAY DOWN PRICES.**

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

## GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the

**North Hastings Warehouse, Madoc.**

A STOCK OF

**Flour, Salt, Pork, Timothy Seed,**

and all kinds of feed will be kept on hand at the Warehouse, and will be sold cheaper for Cash than can be bought elsewhere.

JEFF. CAVERLY.

Madoc, August 26th, 1889. 22-2m

**MEN** WANTED IMMEDIATELY, to introduce our Home Remedies. Salary and Expenses Paid. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

## Latest Local News.

—Date your letters 1890.

—More hull-less oats' notes advertised in this issue.

—Schools re-open in this village on Tuesday next.

—Installation of I. O. O. F. officers on Monday evening next.

—Loyal Orange District Meeting on Tuesday, 14th, in this village.

—Eighteen-ninety opened yesterday with beautiful spring weather.

—P. P. Clark has been re-elected Reeve of Limerick for 1890, by acclamation.

—Mr. Thomas Roberts has our thanks for late copies of Victoria, B. C., papers.

—We regret to learn that the health of Rev. F. B. Stratton, of Tamworth, is not improving very satisfactorily.

ex. Biscuits, cakes, and confectionery, at D.W. Wright's.

—The Renfrew *Mercury* says Mr. M. McKinnon, mail clerk on the K. & P. Ry., is again laid up with illness.

—Read the new advertisement of Gray & McGregor, the popular family grocers, in this issue. The statements they make can be depended upon.

—Do not fail to hear J. L. Hughes on the "Equal Rights" question, in the Masonic Hall, to-morrow (Friday) night. He is said to handle the subject in a brilliant and forcible manner.

ex. Rubbers and overshoes at D. W. Wright's.

—Among your good New Year resolutions see that there is one to the effect that you will subscribe for, and pay in advance, your local paper for the year, and you will have a happy year, sure.

—Mr. Jno. W. Blair is to be congratulated on his elevation to the W. M. chair of Madoc Lodge, No. 48, A. F. and A. M. We believe he is the youngest man who has ever held the position, but we doubt not he will fill it none the less creditably.

ex. Happy New Year to all, and when you require groceries, crockery, boots and shoes, don't forget to call and see D W. Wright's stock and make it happy for him.

**Fat Hogs.**

Mr. Walter Martin, who resides near Ivanhoe, killed three hogs, eight months old, which weighed respectively, 278, 297, and 301 pounds. This makes a total of 876 pounds, and is considered good weight.

**Tea Postponed.**

The tea meeting advertised to be held on New Year's day, in the Methodist Church, Queensboro, had unavoidably to be postponed on account of the weather. It will be held on Tuesday evening next, 7th inst. The same programme as announced will be carried out, and the public cordially invited.

**Equal Rights.**

The public have heard so much about the "Equal Rights" movement, for some time past, that they will no doubt hail with satisfaction the opportunity of hearing the question discussed, in its relation to the famous Jesuit Estate Act. The local committee have secured the attendance of J. L. Hughes, Esq., Public School Inspector, of Toronto, to deliver an address on above questions, in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, tomorrow, Friday evening. Mr. Hughes is an able speaker, and has made a reputation for himself by his stirring platform utterances against the encroachments of the Catholic hierarchy in our public school system. The committee ask for a liberal collection to assist in defraying expenses. To commence at 7 o'clock.

**A Debt Extinguished.**

Deseronto *Tribune* says:—The Methodist Church at Bridgewater was destroyed in the conflagration which devastated that village. It was fortunately insured and the congregation decided to rebuild. The committee, however, found after all the work was done that $1,100 of debt still remained and the prospects were blue for raising the amount. In their dilemma they sent for Rev. A. Campbell, of Deseronto, who has a reputation for removing church debts. He appeared on the scene on Monday evening and in a few minutes the board found that the debt had vanished, Mr. Campbell having succeeded in raising $1,400 in a very short time. Before Mr. Campbell removes from Deseronto we are going to get an inventory of churches built and debts extinguished by his instrumentality.

**North Hastings S. S. Convention.**

A meeting of those interested in S. S. work was held in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Church last Monday evening. Mr. Wm. Mackintosh was appointed chairman, and W. Tucker, Secretary. The nature and practical results of County Conventions were freely discussed by those present, and a resolution unanimously carried expressing the wish of the meeting that a Sabbath School Association should be formed for North Hastings. The following committee was appointed to secure the co-operation of S. S. workers throughout the riding, and to make arrangements for a County Convention some time during the winter season. Committee—Revs. O. R. Lambly (Convener), D. Wishart, Messrs. J. C. Dale, A. F. Wood, M. P. P., C. G. Wilson, F. G. Lynde, E. D. O'Flynn, and Wm. Mackintosh. The committee are called to meet on Friday evening, January 10th, at 8 p m.

**Bee Keepers Meeting.**

The next annual meeting of the Ontario Bee Keepers' Association will be held in the City Hall, Belleville, on the 8th and 9th of January. All interested in bee keeping are cordially invited to be present at the meeting.

**A Monster Pig.**

"Jumbo" of the Allen Settlement went the way of all hog flesh last week. This monster pig, raised by Mr. Samuel Rollins, of the Allen Settlement, was killed and sold to Mr. James Whytock, of this village, the consideration being nearly $34.00. It weighed 615 pounds dressed, which would average about 740 pounds live weight. It measured nine feet over all in length and about six feet around the shoulders. In the pig line, it was a sight worth seeing.

**Madoc Model School.**

Model School pupils promoted from the I Part to II Part of First Reader:—Alfred Dunn, Stanley Heyworth, Melville Caverly, Arthur Cronk, Zeke Clarke, Jno. Elliott, Walter Whytock, Robt. Bristol, John Henry, Leslie Ross, Winnie Moon, Katie Stevenson, Flossy Welch, Nellie Geary, Jennie Embury.

School will re-open on Tuesday, 7th of January. Every pupil should be present at the opening. Regularity and punctuality are the first two conditions of success in school work. The rule requiring notes of excuses for impunctuality and irregularity will be strictly enforced. Parents will kindly remember that this is not a nuisance imposed by the teachers, but an institution of the Board to guard against tardiness and truancy.

D. MARSHALL.

**School Report.**

Mr. E. Hill, Secretary-Treasurer of the Board, has handed us the annual report of the Financial standing of Madoc Public and Model School for the year ending the 31st Dec., 1889, as follows:—

RECEIPTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Government Grants | $301 00 |
| County " | 250 00 |
| Township M. & L. " | 48 87 |
| Non Resident fees | 20 00 |
| Model fees | 145 00 |
| Village Corp. '88 | 1700 90 |
| Bal. last January | 135 12 |
| | $2600 89 |

EXPENDITURES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Salaries | $2150 00 |
| Wood | 126 00 |
| Supplies | 63 38 |
| Sundries | 116 46 |
| Bal. on hand | 145 05 |
| | $2600 89 |

**Madoc High School.**

The second term of the Madoc High School commences on Tuesday next, 7th inst. The opening of this new educational institution in Madoc has been under very auspicious circumstances. The building is one of the best in Ontario, the Board were fortunate in securing in Messrs. Watson and Kirkconnell, two teachers who had more than the usual success in their profession, and the attendance the opening term was from 30 to 40 per cent higher than the High School Inspector said would be necessary for a successful start. There were 50 pupils last term, and it is expected there will be at least half as many more this. All this is encouraging, both for our village, and to the outside public. The gymnasium is now filled up, and every provision made for the physical as well as the mental development of the pupils. Every pupil is urged to be present the opening day, and they will find it to their advantage to do so. We look for some good work from Madoc High School.

**Died.**

JENKINS.—At Madoc, on the 31st December, 1889, May, daughter of William and Lucy Jenkins, aged 21 years.

**21 Years.**

**Ontario Business College, Belleville.**

This institution began its twenty-first year this month with a larger attendance than in any previous year of its history, as well in numbers as in the extraordinary extent of the territory from which its students come. Anticipating the increased attendance, large additions have been made to the building, including all modern conveniences.

The question is continually asked, What is the cause of this institution's remarkable success?—a success beyond that of any similar one in Canada. It draws students constantly, year after year, from every part of the Dominion, from the West Indies, and the United States. The answer is, that the success and standing of its graduates continually demonstrates throughout these countries the excellence of its training, and young men witnessing the good fortune that has accrued to those who have pursued its course come to the College, that they two may get an equal start in life. Hundreds, and in many cases thousands, of miles have to be travelled to reach Belleville, and many other colleges are passed on the way.

The fees are moderate, and the mode of charging most advantageous to the pupils By obtaining the college circular you will be convinced of this, and also agree with what a young man in the west says in a letter, received this week:

Messrs. Robinson & Johnson,—I received a circular from your college a short time ago, and also circulars from six other colleges. My employer and myself concluded, after carefully examining them all, that your institution can give students the best advantages. I shall be with you the 6th of January.

**Left Out.**

We have received two communications this week, for and against the respective candidates for the Deputy Reeveship of Madoc township, one from Mr. Samuel Rollins, and the other signed "Ratepayer." As the matters discussed are more of personal than public interest, and would only engender hard feelings, we have decided that the interests of each candidate would be best served by leaving both letters out of print.

The Belleville rolling mills have issued their prospectus.

A daily stage will be established between Tweed and Flinton.

ex. Cost sale at Miss Elliott's. The whole stock must be sold out. Great bargains for the next few weeks.

ex. Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.


## Holiday Announcement.

"THE PEOPLE'S STORE"
ELDORADO.

The holidays are near at hand and
Christmas and New Year Presents
are the order of the day.

A fine line of these goods may be had at the above store. The whole line must be cleared off during the holidays. Call and see them and secure a bargain.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE
marked away down.

OVERCOATS
At small advance on cost. A few left, must be sold. Bargains!

HEAVY RUBBERS.
A splendid line of men's heavy rubbers in stock. Can't be beat for the money. See them. Discount to jobbers.

Dry goods, groceries, confectionery, etc., as good as the best and low as the lowest.

A LIBERAL DISCOUNT
offered to Churches and Sabbath Schools in Christmas goods and confectionery. Those requiring a quantity for their anniversary festivities will find it to their advantage to leave orders at once. Remember the place.

S. F. WEAVER.
Eldorado, 10th Dec., 1889.


About fifty tons of poultry were bought at the Perth fair last week.

Thomas Hicks was found with his throat cut in his brother's barn at Kemptville.

W. R. Martin, of Denver, Colorado, is visiting friends in Belleville, his old home. He is now a millionaire.


Whooping cough, croup, sore throat, sudden colds, and lung troubles peculiar to children, are easily controlled by promptly administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy is safe to take, certain in its action, and adapted to all constitution.


## TO THE ELECTORS
OF EHE
TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

Gentlemen,—

In compliance with the solicitations of many friends, I have decided to be a candidate for the Reeveship of Madoc Township for the year 1890. I have had 11 years municipal experience in the township, 9 of which in the County Council. You know me and my past record, and if elected I will, as in the past, do my best to serve your interests.

JOHN CASKEY.


**MONEY FOR ALL.**
WANTED—A good energetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. Permanent employment. Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell only first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

**FOR SALE.**
50,000 FEET OF DRY PINE, AND a quantity of dry Ash, Birch, and Basswood, at
D. S. BIRD'S Mill,
33 4 Cooper.

ROBERT McGEE,
**TAILOR,**
HAS opened a shop in Dale's Block, upstairs, and invites the patronage and custom of the public. Having just returned from finishing his trade he will be prepared to give satisfaction. 35-3w

**Madoc Roller Mills**

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 1 straight roller flour, | $2.25 | per cwt |
| Cracked Peas or Oats, | 1.00 | " |
| Bran | 65 | " |
| Shorts | 80 | " |

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

**Highest Price paid for Wheat.**

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

# The Wonderful Cheap Store!

## KEARNS & Co., MADOC.

## Great Christmas Sale!

Of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, commencing on Saturday, November 30th, and will continue until January 1st, 1890. The whole of our entire stock to be cleared out at a great sacrifice for the next 30 days. Call early and secure some of the greatest bargains ever offered by any Dry Goods House in this country. See our stock of Dress Goods at 7, 8, 9, 10, 12½, 15, 17, 18, 20, 23, and 25 cents, worth nearly double the price we ask for them. All our trimmings are also reduced away down in price. Ladies' under vests, wool hose, and gloves at about half-price. Ladies' newest felt hat shapes and all kinds of trimmings very low in price. Gray flannels at 11, 15, 17, 18, and 20 cents, and all kinds of goods kept in a first-class dry goods store, to be sold at about half price. See our men's suits at $3.95, $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, and $8.50, worth double the price we ask for them. Men's heavy overcoats at $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, and $7.50, worth double the price. A lot of tweed pants from $1 to $2.50. Boys suits from $1.95 to $4.75. Boys overcoats from $2.50 up. A large stock of boys underwear at cost. A large stock of men's and boys' felt hats and caps at cost. Men's shirts, ties, gloves and socks at half price, and everything in our store must be cleared out by Jan. 1st, 1890. Be sure and call early and don't be disappointed. Remember the place. The Wonderful Cheap Store. Four doors south of Moon's Hotel, Madoc.

**KEARNS & Co.**

# Big Reductions

—AT—

## THE 4 BIG

## MADOC.

In the following list you can get some of the best bargains ever offered to the trade as I have got to sell them to make room for fall goods. The stock is too large and must be reduced at any sacrifice:—

Men's Suits worth $8.00 to be sold for $6.00.
" " $12.50 " $10.00.
Men's Pants, all wool, worth $2.50 for $1.75.
Men's Suits worth $10.00 to be sold for $8.00.
Boys' " $7.50 " $5.50.
10 doz. Hard Hats worth $2.75 each for $1.50 each.
A lot of Soft Hats equally reduced.

Also Prints, Shirtings, Cotton Tweeds, Wool Tweeds, Tickens, Table Linens, Towelling, Men's Ties, Men's Top Shirts (big lot) to go cheap. Women's Cotton Hose 10c. per pair, fast colors.

**T. McNAMARA.**

## AS YOU LIKE IT.

### In Everything Give Thanks.

"In everything!" O no! dear Lord,
Thou canst not mean that we,
Who have been tried and chastened sore,
Should render thanks to Thee?
For all the sad afflictions, Lord,
Which from Thy hand were sent?
O surely, words like these were
Never for such sufferers meant.

"In everything!" The good, the ill,
The poverty, the pain,
The deep distress which sin hath wrought,
And hope and trust has slain?
O no! 'twere mockery, indeed,
To offer thanks for these,
More meet and fit it were to bow
In tears, on bended knees.

"In everything?" O Father, yes,
How easy it were then,
To render thanks, if only joy
And happiness had been
Our portion, and our guest alone
Throughout the year just gone,
O surely then, our lips and hearts
Would overflow with song.

"In everything!" O must we kiss
The rod Thy hand extends,
Until in deep humility
Our stricken spirits bends?
Oh! then, dear Lord, we ask of Thee,
Give patience, faith and grace,
And help us see behind the clouds
The shining of Thy face.

"In everything!" Ah, yes! at last
Our hearts can give Thee praise.
Our lips give thanks, that Thou in love
Hast ordered all our ways—
Whatever is, is right and best,
Forgive if we rebel,
For whether joy or grief, we know
Thou doest all things well.

No one is satisfied with his own fortune nor dissatisfied with his own wit.

Many a man will give ten words to the expression of his joy and fifty to lament his sorrow.

For his latest portrait of Gladstone, paid for by subscription of the women of England, Millais received the sum of $25,000.

A famous London physician, being asked by a patient what the M. D. at the end of his name meant, replied at once "Money Down."

Scientists have estimated that the fuel supply beneath the surface of the earth is only 6,000,000,000 tons. Of course this will be the signal for coal barons to put up their prices.

Newspapers are publishing recipes how not to have your wagon stolen. They cannot improve much on the old rule:—He that a watch would keep this must he do: pocket his watch and watch his pocket, too.

Emperor William, it is said, left Constantinople firmly convinced that the Sultan was practically insane. As his Sublime Majesty spent $750,000 in entertaining his visitors the Emperor has evidently good grounds for his belief.

Berlin now has a system of large postal waggons—with sorting tables, stamping arrangements and everything else used in preparing mail for transportation—which operate on all the city mail routes. About two hours is thus saved in preparing the city mails for the trains.

The Czarewitch was puzzled and astonished during his recent visit to Athens. How the King could go abroad without a guard was one of the things that he could not comprehend, and his astonishment absolutely overcame him when he saw the Crown Prince ride one day in a public street car.

The "King's Daughters" will be interested in the news from St. Louis that Roman Catholic women of that city, with the approval of their pastors, have started a society of "Daughters of the Queen." Its chief work will be to shelter homeless girls, find work for girls out of employment and establish a training and industrial school.

Kind words are the brightest flowers of earth's existence; they make a very paradize of the humblest home that the world can show. Use them, and especially round the fireside circle. They are jewels beyond price, and more precious to heal the wounded heart and make the weighed-down spirit glad than all the other blessings the world can give.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Grieve, aaaged couple of Homer, Ga., quarrelled twelve years ago, and agreed to live under the same roof, but never to speak to each other. During all that time Mr. and Mrs. Grieve sat at the same table and entertained their friends, and no one ever detected the breach. Recently the husband brought the matter before his church brethren, who advised a reconciliation and remarriage, which they both have consented to.

The Russian Emperor, according to Mr. Labouchere, is in constant dread of assassination, and this state of ever-present fear, added to the hereditary melancholy of the Romanoff family, has so utterly shattered his nerves that for days together he is practically not responsible for his actions. The Emperor smokes incessantly, and not only endeavors to sustain his spirits by copious libations of champagne and brandy, but of late he has taken to drugging himself with chloral.

A "coal palace," 150x300 feet and three storeys high, is to be erected in East St. Louis. The palace will be a decidedly novel structure. The coal companies will furnish the material for the superstructure—black coal of every kind, and wrought out by saw, by mason's hammer into artistic forms by the carver's chisel. The first floor will be of polished coal, and pillars of coal will support the floor—coal, coal everywhere. The purpose of the building will be to continually exhibit the agricultural and mineral products of Southern Illinois.

A very useful invention tending to lessen the possibility of accidents in factories is now being extensively adopted in England. The breaking of a glass which is adjusted against the wall of every room in the mill, will at once stop the engine, an electric current being established between the room and the throttle valve of the engine, shutting off steam in an instant. By this means the engine was stopped at one of the mills recently in a few seconds, and a young girl whose clothes had become entangled in an upright shaft was released uninjured.

The advertising department of Niblo's New York Theatre has hit upon a new and startling scheme of booming their show. An advertisement was inserted in the papers saying that 5,000 cats were wanted at the stage door on Friday morning at eleven o'clock. By the time appointed over 2,000 people were on hand, each with a cat for sale. The animals embraced every known variety and color. In most cases ten cents apiece or a gallery ticket was considered a sufficient equivalent for a cat. When the cats were finally collected a label having on the advertisement of the show was placed around the neck of each and the whole lo liberated.

One of the morals of the following despatch from Freeland, Ind., is obvious: A few days ago Mr. and Mrs. Gebhart, who lived several miles from this place, came to town and found their son intoxicated. They at once warned the saloon keepers not to sell him any more intoxicants. Friday night they came in again and caught their son drinking beer. Mrs. Gebhart took the glass from him and dashed the contents in the bartender's face, and while he was wiping his eyes broke the glass over his head, inflicting a deep gash in his forehead. On hearing of the circumstances the citizens were so incensed that it required considerable effort on the part of the cooler headed people to prevent a general uprising that would have demolished the saloons by force. A committee was appointed to wait upon the saloon keepers to request them at once to retire from the business. They were given three days in which to answer. At the end of that time they have agreed to stop the sale of intoxicants in Freeland, and to close up their business affairs there by December 1. The citizens have raised a fund and bound themselves never again to allow a saloon to exist in the town.

A scheme is on foot for the establishment of a confederation to be styled the United States of Central America. It is proposed that the experiment be tried for ten years, at the end of which time the various States would be at liberty to perfect the union or abandon it as they please. The scheme contemplates only an offensive and defensive alliance for the present, the States preserving their independence in their individual affairs, but, in case of carrying out the full idea at the end of the probationary period, a National Government would be established and the Republics would become integral parts of one complete nation. Guatemala, Honduras, and San Salvador have signified their assent to the scheme, and Costa Rica is also favourable to it, but is awaiting the action of Nicaragua. The latter holds back, because it fears that the proposed union might deprive it of some of the importance which the great ship canal is certain to give it. Even should the new nation be ultimately established, however, it would not be a formidable one. Its area would be only 172 925 square miles, and its population about half that of the State of New York. Still the proposed union would be greatly to the advantage of all the republics, so far as trade and commerce are concerned.

### Sweet Ghosts.

Our house was closed for three years while we were in Europe; and soon after our return, last June, we began to hear mysterious noises. The house was hip roofed, and the chambers were low, with sloping ceilings. It was in the chambers that we heard the noises.

The sounds varied. Sometimes we heard a low, heavy rumbling like distant thunder; at other times we heard, or seemed to hear, broken murmurs, like hoarse voices in conversation; but usually the noise suggested distant whispering and groaning.

We were not superstitious, but it was not pleasant to have such things going on in the house. For four weeks we sought vainly for an explanation of the mystery. Rats and mice never made such noises, nor bats or birds. So far as we could think, nothing that flies, nothing that runs, could produce such sounds as came from our haunted chambers.

We had many curious visitors, but pretty soon some of our ignorant neighbors began to shun the house. The whole affair was greatly exaggerated, of course, and disagreeable rumors were speedily noised about.

This had been going on for about four weeks when father came into the house one morning in a state of evident excitement.

"Well, I've solved the mystery!" he exclaimed. "It's bees!"

"Bees!" we cried; "what do you mean?"

"I've seen a thousand bees, at least, going out and in at that small hole in the gable roof," he said. "They've swarmed there, and that explains the whole thing."

We laughed at the idea; but father called a carpenter and had the small hole in the gable enlarged. The inside of the roof was found to be one immense bee hive. Over fifty pounds of delicious honey were taken out, and with the removal of the bees the mysterious sounds came to an end.

### A Few Facts.

By the Nicaragua canal the distance from New York to Honolulu will be shortened from 14,230 to 6,388 miles, while the voyage from Liverpool to the Hawaiian capital will be reduced from 14,080 to 9,136 miles. The great bridge which is to cross the St. Lawrence at Quebec will, with its approaches, be 34,000 feet, or nearly six and a half miles long. An English lady left $50,000 to be devoted to the photographing of the stars, planets and nebulæ. Professor Huxley says that an oyster is a far more complicated piece of machinery than a watch. In France the doctor's claim on the estate of a deceased patient has precedence over all others. The Corean government is insolvent and cannot even pay its officials. Of twenty-eight murders committed in London last year, in only six instances were the perpetrators brought to justice. The common cowcatcher attachment to locomotives is about the only article of universal use that was never patented; its inventor was D. B. Davies of Columbus, who found his model in the plow.—[Current Literature.

### News from Zanzibar.

ZANZIBAR, Dec. 20.—I have just returned from Bagamoyo, having seen Emin Pasha. He told me he thinks he will be able to leave his bed in a fortnight and walk a little. He will then have to remain four weeks at Bagamoyo before he will be able to leave. Dr. Parke thinks he can be moved earlier.

Bushiri, after being defeated by the German troops under Dr. Schmidt, was secured by the villagers of Mgailla, in Usaguna country, six days from Pangani, who sent to the Germans to come and fetch him. He reached Pangani, where Major Wissmann was, the other day, and was hanged next day by his order.

## ABOUT MEN AND WOMEN.

A man who attempts to flatter you takes you for a fool.

Man, like the fire, is apt to torment women by going out at night.

If you want to flatter a man, talk to him about his great reserve force.

A good many are unable to prove that the world owes them a living.

A lucky man—a man who marries a widow whose first husband was mean to her.

The poorer a man is the more apt he is to refuse the pennies you give him in change.

There is always something for a man to do; when everything else fails worry.

He is the man who orders a room on the top floor who takes up the most room in writing his name on the hotel register.

A man thinks it is all right for a woman to be free and easy with him, but she must be dreadfully particular with others.

When a woman gets cross, she gets cross at everybody.

Smile on some women, and they will tell you all the troubles they ever had.

When a woman can wash flannels so that they will not shrink she knows enough to get married.

A woman is never so badly in love that she does not try to find out the cost of her engagement ring.

One of your delicate women will never admit that she is hungry; she will say that she is feeling a little faint.

There is only one thing that pleases woman more than to be referred to as a dove, and that is to hear a man referred to as the hawk.

A woman never becomes so intelligent that she learns that it is no pleasure to others to hear her coax her children to speak a piece.

### A Mountain of Gold.

The London "Times" tells an extraordinary story of "A Mountain of Gold," that title having been given to the great Mount Morgan mine in Central Queensland. It has paid—the figures more than make the teeth water!—over "a million a year in dividends." The fortunate "original selector" of this pretty freehold of 640 acres obtained it at 5s an acre. It was Donald Gordon's bawbee that won the prize. He sold the fields to persons called the Morgans for £1 an acre. They found the gold in 1882. They afterwards disposed of their interest for £93,000. In 1886 a company was formed with a capital of a million. A correspondent describes Mount Morgan as a conical-shaped hill of 5'0 feet high, at the foot of which 5,000 people have assembled. Here 900 men work by electric light in the quarry which is cut into the rock. Some 200 feet from the top a tunnel runs in for about 700ft, when it is met by a shaft down which the stone is sent. It is then brought through the tunnel in small trucks, and shot down a slide to the upper works, while a cable tramway supplies the lower works. The preponderating stone is a kind of black ironstone, with no appearance of gold whatever, yet it yields as much as five and six ounces to the ton. The ore is first crushed by powerful machinery, and reduced to fine sand. It is roasted in furnaces, and when cooled is placed in the chlorination barrels, and subjected to the action of chlorine gas, which dissolves the gold, and it flows out in a fluid, the colour of sherry, into large vats. It is then placed in charcoal filters, and the gold adheres to the charcoal beds, which are subsequently roasted in a reverberatory furnace until nothing is left but an ash containing 75 per cent. of metallic gold. One sample of ore has assayed as much as 1 300oz. to the ton, and another over 400oz. During the first six month of this year the sum of £575,000 was paid in dividends; while it was estimated by the manager in his half-yearly report, published last June, that the total dividends for the year would amount to the enormous sum of £1,200,000, "more than any mine in Australia has ever paid in the whole course of its existence." The £1 shares rushed up in the early part of the year to £16 and £17, and people eagerly bought them in the belief that they would go higher still. The question of absorbing interest with regard to Mount Morgan is "How long will it last?"

### The "Hoss."

I claim no horse will harm a man,
Nor kick, nor run away, cavort,
Stump suck, or balk, or "catamaran,"
Ef you'll jest treat 'em like you ort.

But when I see the beast abused,
And clubbed around as I've seen some,
I want to see his owner noosed,
And jest ranked up like Absolum.

O! course there's difference in stock—
A hoss that has a little ear,
And slender build and shaller hock,
Kin beat his shadder mighty near.

While one that's thick in neck and chist,
And big in leg and full in flank,
That tries to race, I still insist,
He'll have to take the second rank.

And I have just laid back and laughed
And rolled and wallered in the grass
At fairs, to see some heavy draft
Load out at first and come in last.

Each hoss has his appointed place—
The heavy hoss should plow the soil,
The blood racer he must race,
And win big wages for his toil.

I bless the hoss from hoof to head—
From hoof to head, and tail to mane;
I bless the hoss as I have said,
From head to hoof and back again.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Servant—"A newspaper man to interview you, sir." Candidate—"Tell him I'm so hoarse I can't talk." Servant—"I told him that; but he said he'd ask the questions and you could nod, yes or no." Candidate—"Tell him I have a stiff neck and can't nod."—[Lowell Mail.

Intermunicipal courtesies.—From New York papers: Spiritualist—"I want to talk to the spirit of Christopher Columbus." Medium (after a short visit to the cabinet)—"You can't. He's sick." Spiritualist—"What has made him sick?" Medium—"Some one has told him the world's fair was going to be in Chicago."

## MAN-EATING CROCODILES.

Surely no death is more horrible than that of being eaten by a huge, hideous, scaly, slime-covered crocodile. There is something romantic and thrilling in the thought of being carried off by a majestic lion, or a tiger with beautiful stripes all over him, and being dined upon in a cleanly and aristocratic manner; but to be grabbed by the big, bony jaws of a fifteen foot crocodile, with a breath like a turkey buzzard's, and to be carried down to the slimy bottom of a nasty, muddy river, and there drowned and crushed up and swallowed piecemeal is surely a most horrible and repulsive death.

This is no fancy picture, but a statement of the real facts in the case. A man eating crocodile, to do a successful business, must live in water that is so thick with mud as to be perfectly opaque, at least to human eyes. This enables him to swim up close to any one standing knee deep in the water, and seize his victim by the leg before his presence is even suspected.

In clear water the monster would be seen at some distance off, which might result in his getting a piece of cold lead instead of a dinner. Of course, any one who is rash enough to go a swimming in waters infested by man-eating crocodiles is liable to fall a very easy prey, whether the water be muddy or clear.

There is a great deal of misinformation regarding crocodiles. To begin with, alligators are not the same as crocodiles, as many people suppose, though these two kinds of animals are in general very much alike.

The main points of difference between crocodiles and alligators are as follows: the crocodile has a triangular head, pointed snout, and canine teeth that pass up on either side of the upper jaw in a notch that was cut there by Dame Nature for that very purpose.

The alligator has a long, broad head, the sides of which are nearly paralled, with the snout simply rounded off at the corners. Its canine teeth fit into deep sockets in the upper jaw, and are therefore out of sight when the mouth is shut.

Alligators are found only in the New World, and in the alligator family there are about five distinct species. Crocodiles inhabit both the Old World and the New,—Asia, Africa, the Malay Archipelago, Australia and America, both North and South,—and there are about fourteen species of them. The habits of both alligators and crocodiles are much the same.

Some species are small of size, but the most are large, and although saurians over fourteen feet in length are rare in any species, old individuals of some kinds have been known to attain a length of seventeen to eighteen feet.

Not all crocodiles are man eaters. Young crocodiles, which are often handsome creatures, as reptiles go, do not attack human beings; and the famous Gangetic crocodile, or gavial, is considered harmless to mankind. During a prolonged gavial hunt which I enjoyed on the Jumna, in Northern India, my native boatmen used to swim the river with impunity right where gavials, often of great size, were thickest.

I had the utmost faith in the theory that the gavials will not attack a man, for I never found anything but fish in their stomachs; but I did not care to go in swimming with them. I did not have to do so, and, besides, when the water is muddy and full of crocodiles, I do not enjoy swimming very well.

It is safe to say that none of the crocodiles of the New World are habitual man-eaters. Even there, of course, if a man should deliberately make a tempting bait of himself at a place where crocodiles are large and numerous, he might get badly taken in. The same might be said of nearly all the large species of Africa and Australia, for a crocodile cannot be expected to always distinguish the difference between a man and any other animal of similar size, if he finds him swimming in the water which constitutes his lawful hunting-ground.

But when we compare the records of the alligator, caiman, jacare and three species of American crocodiles with that of the salt-water crocodile—*Crocodilus porosus*—of Southern Asia and the Malay Islands, we cheerfully admit that none of our species can justly be classed with the man-eaters.

In Borneo especially salt-water crocodiles are the terror of the tidal rivers. They are not found in the clear waters above the influence of the tides, but they abound nearer the sea, where the water is deep and as murky as ink. The old ones are of great size, very voracious and very aggressive; they sometimes seize men who are in boats, and drag them overboard in spite of the frantic struggles of the victims.

On the Sambas River it used to be considered very dangerous to sleep in a small boat, and to swim in any Bornean river near its mouth would be a hazardous and foolhardy proceeding. In fact, the crocodiles of this region obtain the most of their food by seizing wild hogs and other animals that are in the habit of swimming across the rivers.

Although I have killed many a man-eating crocodile in the Malay Peninsula and Borneo, I am thankful to say that I never saw a man seized and carried down by one, and all of my information on that point is derived at second hand from those who have seen such terrible sights. In Borneo the villages of the Malays are nearly always found along the rivers and their tributaries, which furnish the people means of travel and also supply them with water. Each village has its landing-place, when the canoes are tied, and here the people bathe, and fill their bamboo pails with water.

It is at these landing-places that the tragedies nearly always occur. In order to get the best water a fearless man or a thoughtless woman wades out a few steps into the stream—going half waist deep perhaps—chatting and laughing with others who nearer shore are filling their pails more cautiously.

He fills his bamboo, shoulders it, and turns to wade ashore, when all at once a pair of tremendous jaws close upon his leg like a living trap.

There is no escape. He shrieks and struggles wildly for an instant, but it is for an instant only; the powerful monster quickly backs into deep water, dragging his human prey with him, and with a look of terror which once seen can never be forgotten, the poor wretch is dragged under, and is seen no more. Once in deep water the hideous reptile seizes his prey by the body, and the miserable victim is crushed to death and drowned at the same time.

Dyak parents are very fond of their children, and are brave to the death in their defence. I was told of a Dyak father who, on seeing his little boy seized by a crocodile at the water's edge and dragged into the stream, drew his sword, plunged in after him, and dived several times to the bottom of the river before he gave up all hope of saving him.

On another occasion a crocodile seized a man by the chest in the presence of his children, and swam with his prey along the surface for some distance. The terrified children ran along the bank, crying to their father to gouge out the crocodile's eyes, but although he looked at them, he neither moved nor spoke, being completely paralyzed by the grip.

In the Sambas River a man was once seized by a crocodile, and dragged out of a large boat from among nearly twenty companions. In the Linggo River thirteen people were once eaten in one month, and on various other streams many people have lost their lives.

A traveller in North Borneo visited the site of a village which had been abandoned on account of the crocodiles and he declares that "the reputation of the place was so bad that when bathing there in the boat I had a man with a full-cocked gun on board."

The government of Sarawak Territory has for some years past waged an exterminating war against the man-eating crocodiles of that country. By paying a reward of thirty-five cents per linear foot for every crocodile caught and killed, the most dangerous ones have been exterminated, and the total number greatly reduced. In the year 1878 two hundred and sixty-six crocodiles were caught, and the government paid out seven hundred and thirty-eight dollars in rewards to their captors.

The Malays and Sea Dyaks catch the blood-thirsty beasts with "hook and line. The "line" is a rattan, with a cocoonut at the end to serve as a float, and the "hook" is a stick of tough, green wood, ten inches and pointed at both ends, to the middle of which the line is tied. The "hook" is baited with a dead fowl or monkey, any other small animal, which is fastened to it in such a manner that the hook and bait will be swallowed together without disarrangement. When this combination has been swallowed, the fisherman pulls on the line, a bit of string breaks, and the hook at once turns crosswise in the crocodile's stomach.

The monster is then hauled up, bound securely, dragged ashore, and killed without mercy. Often on cutting the stomach open it is found to contain beads, human hair, bangles and pieces of clothing. Whenever a human being is carried off by a crocodile, the friends and relatives of the deceased person diligently fish for the monster until they catch him, when he is generally ripped open alive in revenge.

I once fished on the Malay plan for a large man-eating crocodile, and, to the great joy of the Chinese who lived near his haunts, I was fortunate to catch him. He was the most repulsive-looking crocodile that I have ever seen, and I have seen many hundreds of these monsters. He was precisely twelve feet in length, and was very old, rough looking and ugly. His back was covered with a slimy growth of fungus of some sort, and he was altogether so hideously ugly that I preserved his skeleton only, and threw the skin away.

WILLIAM T. HORNADAY.

### A Great Benefit.

Reports from Ottawa state that an influential delegation is expected shortly at the Capital to wait upon the Minister of Marine, and urge that an appropriation be placed in the estimates next session for the purpose of commencing tidal observations in the Gulf and on the Atlantic coast. The benefit of such observations to our mariners, and to all who do business upon the ocean, would be incalculable. Often when vessels are approaching our coast they are several days without getting observations for positions. The great banks of Newfoundland are proverbially foggy, and if, after running for a day or two in cloudy weather, and the Canadian coast line is enveloped in fog, as a vessel nears the land, it becomes a matter of the utmost importance that so far as is possible the master shall know the direction and rate of flow of the currents at any and every hour of the day. Now, it is claimed that by the expenditure of a few thousand dollars the action of the tide could be clearly determined and mapped out, so that the master of the ship could know what current was affecting him at the time. Nor is this theory only; for the tidal currents around the British Isles have already been thoroughly observed and mapped. Should the government be disposed to make a reasonable grant for this purpose they will find it an item that will pass muster; for the people are certain to heartily approve. Anything that can be done to lessen the danger of those who go down to the sea in ships ought to be done, provided the expenditure is within the bounds of reason and ability. The continued prosperity of our country is vitally bound up with our shipping interests, so that anything done to help our sailors and to promote our shipping industry is so much done indirectly, for ourselves.

In the age of miracles,
Men's deeds were miracles.
Who believes the impossible
Can the impossible achieve.

—[Heine.

Mr. Zero—"What was that sigh for, my dear?" Mrs. Zero—"Nothing." Mr. Zero—"I didn't know but what 'twas me as usual." Mrs. Zero—"It was—a cipher is usually nothing."

The London road-car drivers have a grievance which approaches the ludicrous. If they do not wear high hats they are suspended for a week. Recently a driver's hat was blown off, and a cart went over it, so that he was obliged to resort to a low felt hat for the remainder of the day. For this heinous crime he was stopped and suspended.

It is not often that a community is served so long and so faithfully by one man, as the city of Kingston, whose clerk has occupied his present position for 46 consecutive years. In regard to this unparalleled record one hardly knows which most to admire, the fine physical constitution which secured its possessor immunity from prostrating disease during all these years, or the remarkable fidelity which marks his term of office. One feels prompted to ask, "Does the council of the Limestone city take a mid-summer recess so as to allow its servants an outing, or is the city clerk a stranger to the advantages and blessings of that indispensable adjunct of modern civilization, the summer watering place? It is clear that the advocates of vacations have a poor argument in the person of this veteran city clerk.

# NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The local option by-law will shortly be submitted to the electors of Winnipeg.

The citizens of Ottawa will present an address to Sir John Macdonald on his 75th birthday, January 11.

Wm. O'Connor, has issued a challenge to row any man in the world for $2 500 a side and the championship of the world.

Peterborough intends submitting a by-law granting a bonus of $6 000 for the establishment of an electric light carbon works.

The immigration returns for the Province of Ontario from 1st January to 30th November show that the total number of arrivals in that period has been 64 990, as compared with 88 360 last year.

It is rumoured that Premier Mercier is endeavouring to make arrangements with all the provincial Governments of the Dominion with a view to all provincial elections taking place on the same day.

Mr. John Lowe, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion, is at present in Winnipeg to take steps for stamping out the deadly black-leg which is working ravages among the horses of Manitoba.

The Canadian Pacific railway track between London and Windsor, with the exception of a mile and a half, is laid and ballasted, and it is expected that freight trains will be running by the new year.

The trouble between Port Arthur and the Canadian Pacific railway has been settled by the town accepting a cheque for $11,807 for taxes, releasing the seized train, and submitting the question of interest to arbitration.

James Kew, charged with committing assault on little girl about four years of age, was tried on Monday at the Assize Court in Toronto. He was found guilty, and the jury recommended that he should receive the severest punishment prescribed by the law.

AMERICAN.

Through Secretary Blaine the president has sent his congratulations to H. M. Stanley.

Rev. N. J. Pettit, Methodist minister of Lafayette, Ind., is on trial for poisoning his wife.

Johnstown, Pa., has another flood, which has already done much damage and threatens more.

Members of the Chicago police force who gave evidence for Coughlin are being dismissed.

It is reported that $1,000 000 of bogus Mexican bonds are floating around in Kansas.

Senator Gorman has introduced a bill providing for an International exposition at Washington in 1892.

Jefferson Davis mustered Abraham Lincoln into the service of the United States in the Black Hawk war in 1831.

A physician has reported to the New York Board of Health that a family of six persons are suffering from what he is convinced is Russian influenza.

The New York Commissioner of Public Works is again at work cutting down all electric light wires which he considers improperly insulated.

The United States House of Representatives has authorized a reward of $5 000 for the capture of O. E Silcott, the defaulting cashier of the Sergeant-at-Arms.

New York claims another victim to the electric light wires. A man named Patrick Sullivan was instantly killed by coming in contact with a wire while at work.

Mayor Hart, of Boston, is visiting a number of cities studying the electric wire system, owing to the suspicion that the last Boston fire was due to the electric wires.

Louis Mandelbaum, a cigar dealer, who speculated heavily in mining shares, blew his brains out at San Francisco on Friday on account of a bad break in Comstock shares.

The difference between the factions in the First Baptist church (colored) at Kansas City culminated Monday night in a riot in which two men were dangerously and a number seriously injured.

There has been eleven days' continuous rain throughout California, and a great deal of damage has been already done, and more is feared, as the Sacramento river may at any moment overflow its banks.

Kilrain was sentenced Saturday at Purvis, Miss., to pay a fine of $200 and to be imprisoned in the county gaol for two months. The case was appealed, and Kilrain admitted to bail in the sum of $1,000.

Franklin B. Gowen, the well known railroad officer and lawyer of Pennsylvania, formerly president of the Reading railroad, shot himself dead on Saturday in his room at Wormley's hotel in Washington.

About one thousand coal miners employed by the Rochester and Pittsburg Coal and Iron Co. at the Walston and Adrian mines struck yesterday for more pay, decrease in rent and the removal of an obnoxious levy.

A mass meeting of Confederate veterans was held on Wednesday night in New Orleans, when resolutions were adopted mourning the death of Jefferson Davis, and pledging themselves to raise a fund for the family of the deceased.

Wm Marquis, aged 17, son of a farmer in Maine county, Ind., was arrested at school the other day on a charge of wrecking the eastbound express at Kellers on October 28. The accident, a frightful one, was caused by a misplaced switch. The boy confessed.

A telegram from Chicago says that Juryman Culver was the cause of the delay in bringing in a verdict. From the first he refused to consent to consign any of the prisoners to death. He refused to take any part in discussion, but adhered firmly to his decision.

The people of Big Horn basin, Johnson county, Wy., have long been troubled with a gang of thieves and cutthroats, and having determined upon drastic measures to free the district of their presence, accomplished their purpose by lynching eleven of the gang, when the remainder suddenly took their departure.

Evidence is being taken in Pittsburg, Pa., which is expected to implicate high Austrian authorities in Galicia on the charge of driving large numbers of the peasantry out of the country by intimidation, hinting at accusations of treason, and receiving bonuses from the steamship companies transporting them to the States.

The whiskey tax will not be touched in the revenue revision which will be made by the present Congress. The surplus, as estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury, will be but $44,000,000 in the fiscal year which ends with June next, and about the same sum in the twelve months succeeding. A removal of the whiskey tax would not only cut off this surplus, but create a deficit of at least $45,000,000.

FOREIGN.

The Czar is said to have refused to recognise the Brazilian Republic.

There is a general painters' strike throughout Germany and Switzerland.

There is a famine in Galicia, and peasants are killing their horses to save the feed.

Mrs. Booth, wife of the commander of the Salvation Army, is dying in London of cancer.

A conference to consider Australian Federation is to meet in Melbourne in February.

Emin Pasha expects to be on foot again by the end of the month. He will leave Bagamoyo in February.

The corporation of London has invited Mr. Stanley to accept the freedom of the city, which will be presented to him in a gold casket.

The Prince of Wales is expected to visit the Kaiser in Berlin about the middle of January.

Bushiri, the noted Arab chief, who led the African insurgents to revolt against the Germans, has been hanged by Major Wissmann's orders.

It is reported that a deficiency of 2,000,000 lires ($400 000,) was incurred during the administration of the late syndict of Rome, Duke Torlonia.

The German Reichstag has passed a resolution exempting theological students from military services.

Major Wissmann, the German Imperial Commissioner to East Africa, is suffering from an attack of asthma.

H. M. Stanley has determined to remain at Zanzibar for several weeks, and will not reach London until the spring.

The influenza epidemic has appeared at Antwerp. There are a large number of cases among the troops in the garrison.

It is reported that a number of Siberian exiles were shot down because they hesitated to withdraw a petition when ordered.

Mr. Gladstone has refused to commit himself on the eight hour movement, but Lord Randolph Churchill has given it his approval.

The Earl of Zetland, the new Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, made his entry into Dublin on Saturday and received a very warm welcome.

Despite the amnesty declared in Crete, twenty Christians were recently brought before the authorities there in chains and beaten with canes.

The strike of the employes of the South Metropolitan (London) Gas Co. is a failure, the company having filled all the strikers' places with non-union men.

Prof. Leyden, of Berlin, traces the epidemic of influenza now raging in Europe to the same causes as produced the dengue fever that prevails in the East.

The French Chamber of Deputies decided by 338 to 61 against giving urgency to a measure declaring amnesty for Gen. Boulanger and his comdemned associates.

It is stated another plot against the Czar has been discovered, and that a number of military officers in St. Petersburg have been arrested on a charge of being concerned.

The Sultan of Zanzibar is to be presented with the insignia of the English Order of St. Michael and St. George and the grand cross of the German order of the Red Eagle.

The formation of a company is announced at London with a capital of £3 000,000, to debenture the obligations of corporations. Prominent lawyers are among the directors.

Three thousand miners employed in the Oldbury collieries, England, have given notice that they will strike unless they are granted a ten per cent. increase in their wages.

A special cablegram from Zanzibar to The Mail says Emin Pasha is recovering. He expects to leave his bed in a fortnight, and four weeks later to take his departure from Bagamoyo.

The grand jury has found a true bill against Mr. Parke, editor of the "North London Press," for libelling the Earl of Euston by stating that he was implicated in the West End scandal.

Berlin and Frankfort bankers have refused to sign a loan being negotiated by the Portuguese Government on account of a rumour that the Liberal party in that country are contemplating the formation of a republic.

Owing to some local difficulty in burying the remains of Robert Browning beside his wife's in the old cemetery of Venice, it is likely that his friends will accept the offer of the Dean of Westminster and have his body interred in the Abbey.

## Odds and Ends.

There are 97 societies having missions in Africa, with 403 ordained and 107 lay preachers and helpers, 186 women, 10 000 native pastors and helpers, and about 16 000 communicants. A man breathes about eighteen pints of air in a minute or upwards of seven hogsheads a day. An important industry of Paris is the manufacture of toy soldiers from sardine and other tins that have been thrown away. In Russia women may be physicians, but they must confine their services to children and adults of their own sex. An Austrian botanist, Professor Poyritsch, has discovered that double flowers may be artificially produced by mites, and believes each flower has its peculiar mite parasite which gives rise to the doubling. There are 27,729 known thieves over 16 years of age in England. One in five of the population of Great Britain is in the Sunday schools.—[Current Literature.

## Difficulties of Missionary Work.

One of Bishop Taylor's African missionaries declares that while apparel does not make the man, the want of it renders the work of missionaries very embarrassing. "When you come across a man," he says, "wearing only a stovepipe hat and a Congo Free State smile, it is hard to preach to him without a feeling of self-consciousness." But we should think it would be much harder to preach to him if he didn't wear the smile. Missionaries should look on the bright side of their work.—[N. Y Tribune.

## HARAKIRI.

How the Japanese Operation is Performed in the Empire of the Mikado.

Harakiri, a peculiar mode of suicide—in the eyes of the nobility of Japan the most dignified and honorable way of all violent deaths, the only means of restoring honor, revenge being impossible—has seldom been witnessed by European or American eyes. As the word "harakiri" has crept into American politics, writes Albert de Lear, an explanation of its meaning in Japan may be interesting and the reader can then judge if the adaptation of the word is allowable.

Dueling is now and ever has been condemned by intelligent Japanese, as the uncertainty of its results was considered too hazardous to the settlement of its cause. For ages it has been the custom in Japan when a samurai considered himself insulted by one equal in rank that the injured party should proceed to his home, call together his family and friends, inform them of the insult suffered at the hands of his enemy, and set apart a day upon which he would revenge himself and restore the family honor, injured by the words or acts of his opponent, by committing "harakiri."

In the first place a rope over two inches thick, made out of the tendrils of the lotus flower, was constructed by the unmarried female members of the family, and closely drawn around the house, it being the popular belief that objectionable spirits would thereby be prevented from entering during the ceremony and carrying away the soul of the suicide. The chamber in which the ceremony was to take place was hung with yellow silk or crape, the sunlight carefully excluded, the only illumination allowed being that furnished by the everlasting light burning in front of the family god, whose pedestal was placed about two feet from the northern wall of the chamber. A foot-high platform, about 3 feet long by 2 feet broad, was placed in the center of the room, covered with white crape, and the kahanna (ordinary sword) of the master of the household laid unscabbarded upon the platform, its point wrapped in a yellow lilli. On each corner of this platform was placed a small saucer filled with scented oil in which a wick was burning.

The family and friends of the noble to commit suicide entered the room led by a priest, the latter bearing in his hands a full blooming lotus flower, which he deposited across the sword lying upon the platform, and the spectators took seats around the room. The nobleman then entered, dressed in pure white garments with a yellow-colored scarf encircling his body and carrying in his hand a little saucer from the everlasting light in front of the family god.

Behind him came his eldest son, if over 5 years of age—if not, his nearest relative—carrying upon a platter made of sandal wood the wakizaski, a dagger-like weapon nine and one-half inches long and cut on the left side. The blade of the lancet-looking weapon was wrapped in yellow crape, a lotus flower being placed upon its hilt. It generally was an heirloom of the family and considered the most valuable article in its possession. It is the instrument with which harakiri was always committed. The person to commit this act would then kneel upon the platform with his face toward the north and the wakizaski placed before him. The priest would take the lotus flower from the Japanese sword and cut the leaves in pieces, strewing the same over the kneeling man. After blessing him in this manner the lights in the corner saucers were blown out by the priest and the light carried by the suicide extinguished by his son or nearest relative and the time for the final act had come.

After recounting in a solemn voice the insult suffered by him from his enemy he invoked the spirit of his ancestors to see in what manner he upheld the family honor intrusted to him at his birth, and rising upon his left knee he would take hold of the wakizaski with his left hand, lift up his white robe with his right hand, wrapping the end of the yellow sash around his wrist, and deliberately and very slowly insert the dagger-like knife into his body above the right hip bone and draw it across until within four or five inches of his left hip bone. At the moment he inserted the knife his next of kin would take the katana (ordinary sword) and with a swift blow sever the head of the suicide from the trunk. In every case of this description, when harakiri was committed in defense of insulted honor, the insulting party was informed by the family of the suicide of the act performed by sending to him a sort of affidavit of the next of kin of the deceased written upon yellow paper wrapped in the leaves of the lotus flower, and if that gentleman would not be considered a craven, unfit for association with honorable men, he, too, would then commit harakiri in a somewhat similar manner. The trouble would thus be settled and no further enmity would exist between the families of the parties interested. A non-compliance, however, with this time-honored custom of Japan on the part of the person who gave the insult has never been heard of, it is said, in that country.

## All in the Codicil.

A man who died in Berlin a few years ago left 2,000 marks to be divided equally between nine relatives and a friend with whom he had quarreled. The remainder of his fortune, 133 000 marks he left to his native city in Bavaria. The Berlin legatees, the nine relatives and the one friend, were enjoined by a provision in the will from attending the funeral. Should any one disregard his will in this respect, that person, by an express clause in the will, forfeited his part of the 2 000 marks. The relatives, to a man, stayed at home, but the good friend forfeited his tenth of the money and followed the remains to their resting place. His heroism was rewarded. A codicil to the will read; But should any of the ten herein named forfeit the pittance and follow my body to the grave, the money which must otherwise go to my native city reverts to him."

Thus true friendship was rewarded by 133,000 marks instead of a miserable 200 marks.—John Wright in St. Louis Republic.

Subscriber—"Stop my paper!" Editor—"Why, what's the matter?" Subscriber—"Well, I stood it all spring, all summer and all fall, but I'll be hanged if I pay for spring poetry in winter."—[Puck.

How to cure Dyspepsia—Chew Adams' Tutti Frutti gum before and after each meal. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners everywhere, 5 cents.

## BABY POSTAGE STAMPS.

Portrait of a Child Monarch on the Stamps of Spain.

Letters which have recently arrived from Spain have borne a new postage stamp, marked with the effigy of the King of Spain, Don Alfonso XIII. The fact in itself is nothing at all remarkable, since the postage stamps of every monarchical country bear the portrait of its monarch. But the fact that the king is less than four years old, having been born May 17, 1886, and the further fact that the stamps of the kingdom have been marked with his effigy but a short time, make the circumstance an interesting one. Never before, we believe, has a postage stamp borne the portrait of a baby monarch. There have been many child potentates, but Don Alfonso XIII, is the first baby who has reigned over a European country since the introduction of the use of postage stamps.

To this generation, which considers the postage stamp almost as much a necessity of life as food or raiment, it seems hard to believe that forty years have not yet gone by since postage stamps came into general use in Europe and the United States.

No doubt this new baby stamp of Spain will be sought for, at least for a time, by thousands of stamp collectors for its novelty. It is quite safe, however, to become common. But within a few years Don Alfonso, growing so old that he may fairly claim to be "quite a big boy," will need a new postage stamp; and then, perhaps, another and another still before he has become a man. So that people who preserve these stamps will possess a record in postage stamps of a young king's growth from babyhood to manhood.

The present stamp is quite a pretty one. It is printed in several colors according to the denomination.

## Afflicted Johnstown.

Johnstown would seem to confirm the old saying that "calamities never come singly." Though the last horror is not to be compared in extent with the first, it is sufficiently awful to make one's blood run chill in trying to imagine it. This time the scene is in a theatre building whose means of exit were sadly insufficient. A play was being enacted, and was being witnessed by about 800 people when, during the last act, the cry of fire was raised, and instantly the whole company broke and made a mad rush for the door. Those in front were thrown forward, and upon them the whole mass of people tumbled headlong, climbing over them and causing a jam right at the door. Men forgot their gallantry and clambered over the heads of women and children. Ten persons were killed and eighty were more or less injured. This terrible fatality is owing in some degree to the highly wrought nervous condition in which many citizens of that place have been living ever since the awful floods of May 31st. The experience of that never-to-be-forgotten time have produced a sort of morbid fear at something more dreadful is likely to happen at any moment. It is easy to understand, therefore, how, under the excitement of the occasion, all presence of mind should forsake them, while they became panic stricken. But not altogether to this cause can the sad accident be attributed. Had the means of exit been adequate there might have been no occasion to inscribe the sad record of so many killed and injured. Only one door appears to have led into the building, and that approached from within by a narrow passage. As a matter of fact, the building was condemned some years ago. Why the authorities did not take measures to prevent its from being used for the purpose of public gatherings is one of the things which cannot be explained. One would have thought that after the disaster of last spring, no warning of danger to the public would be allowed to pass unheeded. And yet, such is the perversity of human nature, that familiarity with danger leads to courting danger, and because no evil came yesterday, the conclusion is reached none will come to-day. The heart of Christendom will bleed afresh for these newly added victims of this ill-fated town.

## A Cruel Practice.

The growth and development of the humane sentiment is one of the characteristics of the times in which we live. Sympathy with the pains and distresses of sentient beings is becoming deeper and more general. A backward look of one hundred years brings within sight scenes of heartlessness and cruelty scarcely credible now. The disregard of the feelings of others especially of women and children, the brutal cruelty they endured in the mines makes our blood boil with indignation. But that day has passed and a better one has taken its place. Now, not only are there laws to protect the weak employee from the tyrannical exactions of a heartless employer, but even the dumb beast comes under the kind protection of this benevolent spirit. The mere circumstance that a man possesses a dog, cow, horse, etc, does not give him license to treat his beast in a cruel manner. And this protection is becoming more comprehensive, and taking note of things formerly considered indifferent. Quite recently the Toronto Humane Society has been moving in the matter of securing an enactment against "slipping" horses. At their request, Principal D. McEachran, of the Montreal Veterinary College, has given to the public an expression of his views on the subject. He contends that it is at once cruel and harmful. He says: "It is cruel to denude any sensitive, highly organized creature of nature's protective covering, thus exposing it to great suffering during our cold and variable winter. In the case of the horse, owing to his being of necessity compelled to remain motionless out in the blast often for hours, it is extremely so. Clipping is injurious, and frequently leads to congestion or inflammation of internal organs which result in death. Hence we find that clipped horses are short lived. This statement is not theoretical, but the result of close observation for a quarter of a century in Canada." And then he adds: "Horse-owners will do well not to encourage groom who want their horses clipped. It is a practice devised solely to save the groom trouble; it is cruel in the extreme and from a money standpoint it is very unprofitable, as it lessens the horses' usefulness, undermines their constitutions, and greatly shortens their lives." This is a case in which "a word to the wise" ought to be sufficient, and in which expert testimony ought not to be lightly treated. Even if a horse owner has not heart he should, for the sake of his pocket, hesitate before applying the shears.

## The Influenza in Europe.

The epidemic of influenza which is just now taking the place in the daily papers of war rumors, royal progresses and marriages, or general elections, is rather a curiosity to most newspaper readers of the present generation. There is nothing at all new about the influenza itself, but an epidemic which overspreads Europe like a great wave, setting Paris and Berlin topsy-turvy at once, and almost producing a suspension of business, is something a little more surprising than an ordinary epidemic of colds. It has been some little time, indeed, since the like phenomenon occurred; the last severe epidemic of *influenza Europea* is recorded as taking place in 1847. But in the eighteenth century there had been no less than ten of these epidemics. Financial panics seem to have taken up their periods, and to have served Europe as a means of decennial sensation in place of the influenza; and it would be an interesting speculation to inquire whether there is not really something in common between the state of fear which gives rise to a financial panic and that of confident expectation of disease which all epidemics feed upon. The Italians, indeed, who gave its English name to the influenza (the French call it "la grippe"), finding no reason in nature or in conditions of life for this disease, ascribed it to the influence ("influenza") of the stars. Perhaps there are some modern scientists, and especially the French medical students of "suggestion," who would agree that in this case, as in so many others—

"The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,
But in ourselves."

But the name perpetuates the old notion. The present epidemic, like almost all other epidemics, comes from the East. We heard of it first in St. Petersburg, and no doubt it would be traceable thence to Astrakhan or Oldenburg. From St. Petersburg it went to Moscow and Berlin, and thence to Paris. The rapidity with which it spreads is something marvellous. Even in the days before the railroads it has been known to overspread the whole of Europe in six weeks, and then to travel on to America. No doubt it may be expected in Canada shortly after Christmas. Fortunately, the present visitation is classed as "benign" by the physicians and therefore while troublesome and annoying is very rarely fatal.

## Newspaper Brutality.

No man or woman, however honorable and worthy, is safe from the scandal-mongers who edit and publish a host of American newspapers. The fact that they may irretrievably ruin a promising career or break a noble heart is a matter of entire indifference to these dealers in sensationalism. Their only aim is to secure material for striking headlines; and for that purpose a lie serves as well as the truth—a lie that may blight an unoffending woman's life or wreck the career of a promising man. Rarely has the character of this prevalent vice of the daily press been more vigorously characterized than by Mr. E. J. Phelps in an admirable article in the current number of "Scribner's Magazine:"

"One thing, at least, must be generally admitted—the newspapers have put an end to all human privacy. There is no man so obscure, so unassuming, so utterly withdrawn from the public eye and from all challenge of popular attention, who has the right to any concealment of any act or fact or word or thought of his own private life, if it will make an item, or, especially, if it be one from which, by any misrepresentation or gloss, a sensational story can be made and sold. The reporter is omniscient and omnipresent. If we take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea, he is there before us, insatiable, rapacious, remorseless. His theory is that every circumstance and incident in every man's and woman's life is the property of the public, if it can be made to minister to the appetite for scandal or idle gossip, or the pleasure of the base in the humiliation or discredit of those above them. With him, sorrow commands no charity, misfortune no consideration, age no reverence, woman no deference, death no solemnity, the grave no refuge. Nothing is so pathetic or so pitiful as to appeal to him for forbearance. Humanity has no rights that he is bound to respect. The only question is, Will the story sell, if sufficiently distorted, exaggerated, and dressed up?"

These are strong words, but not a whit too strong; they fall short of an adequate description of this offense against common decency and welfare; no words can convey any adequate impression of the mighty influence for moral corruption and social vulgarization which a large number of our newspapers are daily exercising. The meanness of their attacks on individuals is incredible, the brutality of it is shocking. Barbarism still lingers in some form in every civilization, and in this country we find it surviving in its worst features in some of our newspapers. Respect for character, the honorable instinct which protects the weak, are the essential characteristics of civilization; these are not only lacking in many of our so-called "leading" newspapers, but they are replaced by the savage instincts—love of inflicting pain and desire to destroy the unprotected. Every one who has had any opportunity of gaining information about such matters has known instances of the most terrible misery inflicted upon inoffensive people by unscrupulous newspapers bent on entertaining their readers at any cost to happiness or truth.—[The Christian Union.

A competent authority thinks that the Paris Exposition drew at least $250,000,000 into Paris.

The man who undertakes to educate a horse labours under some disadvantages that do not arise in the education of a child. A tutor is commonly supposed to be the superior of his pupil, physically, mentally, and morally, and generally has the immense advantage of using a language common to both. The teacher of the horse knows nothing of his language, if he has one, while he has to deal with an animal far surpassing him in physical power, and whose special senses are all more efficient than his own. The ear of a horse catches sounds too faint or too distant to be heard by man; his eyes enable him to gallop on a track that his rider could hardly see on his hands and knees, or to travel safely in the darkness of night. His taste and smell direct him unerringly in the choice of herbage, or in the rejection of water from a contaminated vessels, while his sensitive muzzle is the oracle he appeals to, as superior to all his other powerful senses, in deciding upon the danger or safety of any suspected object.

# You are not ready FOR Christmas

## Until you have seen our Stock of SILK HANDKERCHIEFS and CASHMERE SCARFS.

—o—

**Having secured a large lot at very low prices, you may expect bargains that will stretch your stocking and not stretch your purse.**

# At O'HARA'S.

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### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL Co., (and enclosing a two cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

32—13t.

---

## 1889 CHRISTMAS 1889

New Goods in great variety at

## Wilson's Drug and Book Store,

Miscellaneous books suitable for presents or school prizes.

PLUSH AND LEATHER

## FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

The Largest Assortment in Madoc of Photo and Autograph Albums, Children's Books, &c.

**PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.**

School Books and School Supplies at Publishers prices, as usual.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

No trouble to show goods.

## WILSON'S

Durham Street, Madoc.

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## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

### To the Municipal Electors of the Township of Madoc.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve and three Councillors, for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1890, will be held in the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monday, December 30th, inst., at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions, on the First Monday in January next:—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's School House to be the polling place. John R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's School House. J. Rimington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 13 and 13. Polling place at Town Hall, Eldorado. O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's School House. James O'Hara, Returning Officer.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, December 9th, 1889. 36

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## ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 18, 7th concession of Madoc, in August last, a two year old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOHN A. McCOY,
37 Rimmington P. O.

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## ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 2, 2nd con. of Elziver, on or about the last of August, a brown bull. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

MRS. KEHOE.
Elziver, Dec. 5th, 1889. 37-3w

---

## Rich and Poor,

Prince and Peasant, the Millionaire and Day Laborer, by their common use of this remedy, attest the world-wide reputation of **Ayer's Pills.** Leading physicians recommend these pills for Stomach and Liver Troubles, Costiveness, Biliousness, and Sick Headache; also, for Rheumatism, Jaundice, and Neuralgia. They are sugar-coated; contain no calomel; are prompt, but mild, in operation; and, therefore, the very best medicine for Family Use, as well as for Travelers and Tourists.

"I have derived great relief from **Ayer's Pills.** Five years ago I was taken so ill with

### Rheumatism

that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills." Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

**"Ayer's Pills** have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried." — T. F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I have used **Ayer's Pills** for a number of years, and have never found anything equal to them for giving me an appetite and imparting energy and strength to the system. I always keep them in the house."—R. D. Jackson, Wilmington, Del.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe

### Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer. — Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

"Whenever I am troubled with constipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again." — A. J. Kiser, Jr., Rock House, Va.

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand among our customers. Our sales of them exceed those of all other pills combined. We have never known them fail to give entire satisfaction." — Wright & Hannelly, San Diego, Texas.

## Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

---

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

## KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

## KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 2, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Sprawins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

## KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SAINT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spawins, ten of Ring Bone, also addicted to hard pulling blood and never failed. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

## KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the manufacturers. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

---

## LUMBER FOR SALE.

A LARGE quantity of dry pine lumber for sale at the G. T. R. station.

30 JEFFERSON CAVERLY.
Madoc, Oct. 23.

---

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

CORNELIUS QUINLAN.
Dec. 24th, 1889. 39-3w

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## MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

### *To the Municipal Electors of the Village of Madoc.*

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve, four Councillors, and three Public School Trustees for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1890, will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, December 30th, 1889, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the same place, on the First Monday in January next.

BENSON O'HARA,
Village Clerk.
Madoc, Dec. 9th, 1889. 38

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## Walter H. Dingman

GROCER,

Keep on hand a full stock of

## Groceries and Provisions

of all kinds.

*Farmer's Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.*

**FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS.**

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.

WALTER H. DINGMAN.
Madoc, July 17th, 1889. 16

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## SALESMEN WANTED.

Having done business in Canada for the past 30 years, our reputation and responsibility are well known. We pay salary and expenses from the start, if everything is satisfactory. No previous experience required. Write us for terms, which are very liberal, before engaging with any other firm.

REFERENCES.—Bradstreet's or Dun Wiman & Co's Commercial Agencies, well known to business men; or Standard Bank, Colborne, Ont.

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
Nurserymen,
COLBORNE, - ONT.

---

## *100,000 Bushels*

**of all kinds of Grain wanted,**

delivered at the

## ELDORADO ELEVATOR.

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

**THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES**

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

**The 10th of October.**

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

C. A MILLER.

---

## GEO. RITCHIE & Co.

—IMPORTERS OF—

## *House Furnishings*

CARPETS,
FLOOR CLOTHS
& LINOLEUM,

**MATTING, RUGS, MATS.**

## *Curtains of all Kinds!*

Curtain Poles, Window Blinds, &c.

**ART DECORATIONS.**

(Reliable goods at the lowest prices.)

## GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,

Belleville.

---

## CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

**HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO**

**Stock Capital, $3,000,000.**
**Total Assets, $8,700,000**

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Exbenses Moderate.*

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Man, aging Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

---

## Fall Millinery.

## MISS ELLIOTT'S

Fall Stock of the newest designs of

## *Millinery, Flowers, Feathers, &c.,*

Is now ready for the inspection of the public.

The finest display for years. Everybody invited.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

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## Dominion Express Co'y

Have opened an Agency in the town of

**MADOC, - ONT.**

—o—

All merchants and private individuals when ordering goods by express should direct same to be shipped by Dominion Express Co, to secure

**Quick Despatch, Low Rates, and Careful Handling.**

Goods delivered to and collected from all persons

*Free of Extra Charge.*

*Special Rates on Merchandise.*
*Special Rates on Produce.*
*Special Rates on Balance of Orders.*
*Special Rates on Money Shipments.*
*Special Rates on Printed Matter.*

Information gladly furnished by

R. R. CASEMENT, Agent.

---

## HEALTH FOR ALL.

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

### THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

### THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

**78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.**

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

# North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XIII., No 41. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 9, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.



**MADOC LODGE** No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JOHN R. ORR, Noble Grand.

**CHARLES BUTLER,**

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly.
Residence—Stirling, Ont.
Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

**E. GUSS PORTER,**

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.
☞ Private money to loan at lowest rates

**ALEX. A. McDONALD,**

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

**F. E. O'FLYNN,**

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.
HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,
Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening and Tuesday of each week, and at any time by appointment; can be addressed by telephone from Madoc. Telephone No. 197.

**DOUGALL & STEWART,**

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.
**O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,**
Ashley Block, Belleville.
A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

**Money to Loan.**

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.
D. E. K. STEWART,
507 Solicitor, Madoc

**A. F. WOOD,**
**Land, Loan, Commission Agency**

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

**D. M. SMELLIE, M. D., C.M.,**

GRADUATE of Queen's University, Kingston, also Graduate of Trinity University College, Toronto, member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Office and night call in the drug store lately occupied by Mrs. Deans, Madoc.
Diseases of women and children a specialty. Calls in town or country promptly attended to

**DENTISTRY.**

**J. R. IRISH,** L. D. S., of 22 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, Every **Tuesday** from 9.30 a. m. until next morning. The most successful and satisfactory operations performed with vitalized air that can be obtained in Central Ontario.
Best fit of teeth, filling, &c.
J. R. IRISH

**DR. ELIZABETH EMBURY,**

GRADUATE of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front St., Belleville, 3 doors south of the *Intelligencer* office. Diseases of women and children a specialty. 11

**GOLD FREE** OUR NEW **$65 Solid Gold Watch FREE.** Worth $100.00. Is the best $65 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy. SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of **Household Samples.** These samples, as well as the watch, are **free.** All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $5.00 to $20.00 per week and upwards. Address, **Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.**

**C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.**

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor
Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,
**MADOC - P. O.**

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerdu, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and insuring *correctness* of Surveys.

**JOHN DALE,**
**Issuer of Marriage Licenses**
Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

**FARM FOR SALE.**

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place, and convenient to Eagle Lake. For further particulars apply to
MRS. E. J. PATTISON, Granville, Washington Co., N. Y., U.S.A.,
or at the law office of
ALEX. A. McDONALD.
Madoc, Jan. 16th, 1889. 43-3m

**JAS. WHYTOCK.**

GROCER,
PROVISION DEALER.
BUTCHER. ETC,
*MADOC - ONT*

**25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED**
—AT THE—
**MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.**

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.
Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.
Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.
MITCHELL & DANFORD.
Marmora, May 7th. 1888 6-3m

**GEO. W. WALKER.**
**DENTIST,**
FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.
Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.
Dr. Walker will visit
**Madoc on the 20th and 21st**
of Every Month, Only.
**Don't Ask for Credit.**
ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

**NEW LIVERY.**

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire
**FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS**
On the Most Reasonable Terms.
**Rigs Supplied at all Hours.**
Give me a trial.
**JOHN HUFF.**
Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

**25 SALESMEN**
WANTED
In your State. Good Salary and Expenses paid to the right men. I want men 25 to 50 years of age to sell a full line of first class Nursery Stock. All stock guaranteed. Apply at once, stating age and references.
C. L. BOOTHBY,
37-12w Rochester, N. Y.

**To the Electors!**
—OF THE—
*Township of Madoc*

GENTLEMEN:—

Having been requested by a large number of farmers and ratepayers of the Township of Madoc to engage extensively in the manufacture of agricultural implements, wagons, sleighs, &c., I have hesitatingly and at great expense to myself consented to acced to your demands to manufacture nothing but a first-class article. You will find me at my new premises, opposite the Roller Mills, where I hope to receive your cordial support in this contest.

**JAMES WHITE.**

N. B.—I will endeavor to see as many of you as possible during the coming year.—J.W.


## BANCROFT.

[Correspondence to THE REVIEW.]

Presuming that Mr. Brit has become tired of correspondence or too much taken up with mercantile life I venture to give him a vacation and take up the quill in his stead.

We are having such dreadful weather that I would find it difficult to describe it without going into details as to the amounts of snow, and rain, the velocity and direction of the wind and the remarkable fluctuations of temperature, a work too voluminous for the ordinary correspondence column.

A rather sad fatality occurred here yesterday (Monday). Mr. John Neil, residing a few miles from here, brought their infant child to the doctor and it died within a very short time after their arrival here. It had only been sick about two days.

School opened yesterday, and Mr. Johnson the new teacher is evidently going to make a lasting impression on some of his unruly subjects.

The election resulted in favor of Mr. J. R. Tait for Reeve, and Messrs. H. B. Sweet, Moore, Hague, and Jarman. Our defeated candidates, Davy and Fuller, bore it bravely, and from the music of the Brass Band, the cheering, and the hearty toasts at Mr. Mullett's it was quite evident that although beaten they were still alive.

Y. O. C.

Bancroft, Jan. 7th, 1890.

### Born.

MCTAGGART.—At Cedardale farm, Madoc, on Jan. 5th, the wife of G. S. McTaggart of a son.

### Died.

RIGGS.—In Glencoe, on Monday, Jan 6th, Eliza W. wife of the late Cyrus Riggs, and mother of Hiram Riggs, Madoc, aged 85 years.


☞ J. R. Irish, dentist, has bought the exclusive right for Madoc. The new painless process for extracting teeth.

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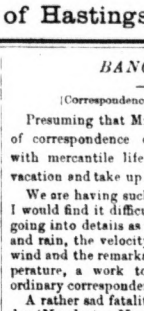

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"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far excel those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction."—L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously."—C. Bickhaus, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood' as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—R. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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## From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

At Braubach begins that large double curve of the river like a left-handed capital "S" which leads through a most picturesque mountain gorge, where every cliff is crowned with an ancient fortress, a crumbling feudal castle, or a picturesque modern chateau; while the vessel, without deviating from her course, sails to every point of the compass and an endless variety of light and shade fall on the shifting scenes of this charming natural panorama. The view that I described from the tower of Stolzenfels now gradually swings round behind the green shoulder of a mountain and is lost to sight only to remain a pleasant memory forever. The current becomes more rapid than usual and the surface of the river is broken into deeper wrinkles than ever; but the regular clank of the engine, the regular swash of the paddle-wheels, the hiss of steam, the shiver and thrill of the vibrating decks go on as usual and we move ahead, though with diminished speed. And now suddenly the engine gives one awful *whang!* loud, sharp, clear, unaccustomed; that arrests the attention of every passenger. The wheels stop in mid-revolution, the jar of machinery ceases and from the regular recurring sounds that have grown familiar to us since we left the dock of Cologne there is a silence that may be felt. The burly form of the Captain comes up the stairway with a rush, a hasty word to two of the men who run forward and let the anchor drop, and in less than half a minute we are swinging quietly to our cable. Not one in a dozen of the passengers has had time to realize that anything has happened, but now for a moment there is a stir of excitement among the hundreds who have been sitting quietly beneath the deck awnings and taking in the beauty and grandeur of the scenery. Ladies prepare to faint or make other demonstrations, and one of them shrieks, flings up her arms and tumbles gracefully backwards upon two or three gentlemen who let her down easy upon a seat, while she cries, "My boy! Oh, my boy! I'm sure he's killed! Where is he?" Others try to soothe her, and in a moment the "boy" himself, a youth in his teens, appears and adds his efforts to those of the passengers, and after a while succeeds in his object. Now the sailors are in groups and slinging German at each other vigorously and the captain, and mate, and clerk, and purser, and head waiter, and porters, are explaining to the excited passengers that there is no danger whatever, that an accident has happened to the engine and nothing worse than some hours delay need be anticipated. I had noticed just as the stoppage occurred a long curved ripple running out from the shore athwart the stream, and imagined it was caused by rocks in the bottom of the stream, and that we had scraped them in some way, but such was not the case. The heavy iron rod connecting the cylinders of the engine with the crank that turned the massive paddle-wheel shaft had broken loose at one end; the momentum of the revolving crank had slung it violently into the midst of the machinery in a way that caused an immediate stoppage, and nothing worse. We were not a stone's throw from shore; not thirty rods from a railway station, so the situation was not a very perilous one. The steamer's consort was following five hours behind her and would take us off if necessary. Some passengers went ashore in the ship's boat, but as the railway on the east bank was mostly for freight we concluded to remain on board till some better alternative offered. It was hard to regard it as much of a calamity to spend a few hours of a bright summer's day in the midst of such charming surroundings, yet now that the vessel was motionless the heat of the sun was untempered by any breath of air. Still there were the everlasting hills and all their treasures on either hand. The lovely ruin of Liebeneck and its high cliff half-way up the mountain side is right before us, and forests wave along the steeps and grape orchards climb the lower slopes; and there is Dreispitz with its three-pronged peak whence the rapid Heiligenbach rushes and tumbles down; and the steep and woody Wormserberg where beautiful chateaux peep out from behind larches and walnut trees, some almost up in cloudland, and others lower down. There is Camperhausen on its cliff and the little hamlet of Osterspay on the river bank, whither some of our party are hurrying, gripsack and parasol in hand, and there are green fields and orchards on the narrow level shore beside us, and peasant boys with bare feet and wondering faces gather on the bank to stare at us, and little flaxen-haired girls with two long braided tails of hair down their backs, and still smaller young Germans in their arms hurry down to see what is to be seen; and even two or three grown persons join the group, as if rather pleased to witness an event that was not a regular part of that civil or military routine which a paternal government has established as the daily life and conversation of a loyal and patient people. On the other shore the broad Boppard forests clothe the receding hills, with only here and there a bit of human handiwork showing through, like the Jakobsberger Hof, that looks far out along the curving valley and stream. We look with untired interest at the view on every hand, and employ the enforced leisure in writing up our notes of travel or inditing letters to far-distant friends. But after two hours of waiting, quiet "as a painted ship upon a painted ocean," the cheering news spreads over the deck that we are going on. The broken engine has been uncoupled and its twin is judged capable of pushing us up the stream to the next station on the western shore, which is only a few miles distant, and as this is a passenger station there will be no difficulty in getting a train to carry us the remainder of our way to Mayence. Soon the wheels begin to turn again, Whittington, and the anchor is hauled up and we climb, though very slowly, the rapid stream. We move round the big curve. The Boppard forest clothes the shore while above it is the Vierseenplatz, from whence one sees only four separate bits of the river, which seem to be four different lakes. In fact this tangly-looking German world tells those who know the language, plainly enough, that it is a spot whence four seas are visible. The little valley of Muehlthal next comes down to the beach, a pleasant spot to ramble in, and a mile further on we draw up to the shore and lash our steamer fast to the quay of the charming little, free, old, imperial town of Boppard, where we go ashore, valise in hand and "spier our way," as the Scotch say, to the railway station.

## COUNTY NEWS.

The township of Barrie is now free of debt.

A large number of barns were unroofed by the violent winds of last week.

Large quantities of hay are being pressed and shipped from the Napanee district.

The contractors will rush the piers of the Belleville bridge as soon as the ice is formed.

Work in the woods is very bad, the swamps not being frozen before the first heavy fall of snow.

A young man named Campbell had a hand taken off by a planer in Gilmour's mill, Trenton, last week.

The Reformers of West Hastings will select a candidate for the legislative assembly on January 10th.

George Sandford and Mrs. George Sagar, of Napanee, have eloped and, it is supposed gone to Mexico.

Mrs. Freeman Cooper, Picton, on Christmas day plucked pansies which had attained perfection in the open air.

There is a prisoner in the Kingston penitentiary named Adam Walker who has been there for thirty-seven years.

Thos. McNamara, Eganville, fell, striking his neck on a sharp stake which penetrated the flesh near the jugular vein.

The young man Lawson, who was shot near Trenton by a woman named Mary Mountainy, on the 23rd ult., died Saturday morning.

John Herron, of Lanark township, eighty-nine years of age, never had three days sickness nor during his life spent ten cents on doctors' bills.

On Thursday morning a shower of frogs occurred at a point on the C. P. R., near Brockville. It is a strange sight to see frogs in January.

Robert Noble while returning home from Cobourg was killed together with his horse by falling over an embankment on a bad piece of road during the darkness of the night.

A young [illegible] written the W[illegible] in a wife [illegible] his address can be so by applying to the Whig, Kingston.

Charles Hall, one of the five convicts who escaped from the penitentiary, was captured at Gananoque. He sprained his ankle or he would like the others be still enjoying his liberty.

Wm. Gilbert, a lunatic, who was sent from Deseronto to the county jail in June last, died in the prison Saturday afternoon. Deceased who was about 60 years of age, was a widower and leaves two children. There are still seven lunatics in the jail.

A young man named Edward F. Morgan, from Oshawa, broke through the ice on Belleville harbor Saturday afternoon, whilst skating and was drowned. Deceased, who was 19 years of age, was attending the Ontario Business College. The body was recovered.

A lady lost her purse on the market in Napanee, last Saturday; fortunately for her it was found by an honest man, Mr. Owen Kehoe, of Bridgewater, who promptly brought it to the *Express* Office to be advertised. Shortly afterwards the lady called on the same mission, and was delighted to recover her treasure.

# WON AT LAST.

## CHAPTER I.—A Forlorn Hope.

One morning when I went to my customary place in the library I found a glove upon my table. With a thrill of delight I recognised it, and glanced eagerly round expecting to see Miss Duncan with a book in one of the cosy chairs. My heart fell, there was no one in the room but myself. She must have come in to write a letter and left the glove there by accident. I took it up and put it to my lips. It was soft and cool and sweet, with a delicate scent of spring flowers. I laid it on my palm and looked at it. There was the form of her hand in it; it had the tint of a fair skin. But oh, in colour, texture, form, and sweetness how poorly it represented the dear hand that had worn it; it was charming to the senses only because it suggested something infinitely more adorable.

With some such rhapsody as this I pressed the glove to my lips again, and then, startled by a sound, I turned and found myself face to face with Miss Duncan, who had come back for her glove. There it was, within an inch of my lips. The position was embarrassing. What was to be done? Could she take the glove with my kiss upon it, or should she turn her back on me and leave the room in indignation? She took neither course, but stood there with a deep blush on her face and an unspeakable tenderness in the glance that met mine, and then she dropped her eyes, but still she stood there. It was a confession of love that I had not dared to hope for.

"Will you let me keep this glove till I have told your father what has happened?" I asked.

"Yes, Bernard," she answered, lifting her eyes to mine and speaking quite firmly.

I led her to the window that opened on to the lawn, and for a moment before we parted our hands clung together as those cling which may never meet again.

As I turned from the window the door opened, and Sir Henry Duncan entered the room with the quick, abrupt movement habitual to him. He glanced suspiciously at me, for he might have seen his daughter crossing the lawn beyond, and then stood thunderstruck on catching sight of her glove in my hand.

"What on earth does this mean, Mr. Thorne?" he asked in a peremptory tone.

I was unprepared with anything clever to say, and answered with the plain truth:

"Sir Henry, I am in love with your daughter, and this is her glove which she has suffered me to keep."

"Are you mad?" he asked, after looking at me in silence for a space.

I thought that madness might be an excuse for *not* loving Miss Duncan, but I did not say so, and he continued in growing anger:

"Do you forget what you are, and what my daughter is? Do you know what she is to me? Do you think I am careless of her happiness or a fool to her interests? Answer me."

"No, Sir Henry, I do not forget what I am. I am your secretary, your servant, with nothing beyond the wages I earn. Your daughter has a fortune in her own right and is heiress to another. I know that she is dearer to you than your life, and that you would sacrifice everything for her happiness and honour. I may add still more to the disparity between us. She is of gentle if not noble birth; my forefathers were smugglers, and two of them are now living within five miles of this house."

"And yet," said he slowly and with withering scorn, "you *dare* to think of taking my daughter from me and making her your wife! Knowing what you are you have meditated dragging her down to your level! Knowing what she is you have had the insolence to offer her your love—you have taken the glove from her hand." The sight of the glove maddened him. 'Give me that glove," he cried, advancing on me white with fury; "give it to me," he repeated in a still higher tone as I drew it back. I thought he meant to take me by the throat, when suddenly he checked himself, and turning his back upon me stood silent, trembling with his effort to control his passion.

He was a man of strong emotions, which he habitually kept under control by constant watchfulness and timely effort of will. Only once before had I seen him give way to immoderate anger, and then, as on this occasion, the outburst sprang from an event which seemed to threaten his daughter's welfare. Then also by a supreme effort he governed his fury at a point when it menaced homicide.

He was comparatively calm when he faced me again, but his forehead was beaded with sweat, and his face was ashen grey.

"How long has this been going on?" he asked hoarsely.

"I have loved your daughter three years—ever since I came into this house. I did not meditate making her my wife. If she had given me any reason to hope, by one word, one look, I could not have kept my secret. I could not have stayed here her father's servant."

"That is to say that now you keep your secret no longer you do hope?"

"Yes."

"Hope what?"

"Hope one day to make your daughter my wife. Listen to me, Sir Henry. I have shown my position at its worst. I have told you that my mother's parents were smugglers, but my father was an honest man. Your daughter can say no more for you than that. My character is unstained. I claim moral equality with any man that lives, what more than love and honour do you wish for in the man who must one day be your daughter's husband?"

"What more?—position, wealth. Your moral excellence should enable you to see that you cannot maintain my daughter in the station to which she has been accustomed on the salary of a secretary."

I was silent, not knowing how to meet an objection that had never for a moment presented itself to my consideration.

"Would you ask your wife to pay your tailor's bill?" Sir Henry asked, seeing his advantage.

"I must have money," I said, with a faltering voice, "I never thought of that."

"You should have thought of that before you asked my daughter to be your wife."

"I have not asked her, and," I added, piqued by his tone, "I will not until I can lay a fortune at her feet."

"Now, I believe that you are a man of principle" said Sir Henry, giving me his hand with a cynical smile. "I am told there is a perfect Golconda in South Africa, I would advise you to go there and find your fortune."

"I will make my fortune or never see my love again," I said to myself in desperation as I turned my back on The Chase; but in my heart I felt that it was a forlorn hope.

## CHAPTER II.—A Mysterious Charm.

I had lodgings in an isolated cottage which had once been a toll-house on the old London road, just outside the park gates of The Chase. My landlady, Mrs. Benham, was an old gentlewoman and a widow, with a son at sea. She was sitting at her tambour frame by the parlor window, and rose in astonishment when the latch of the garden gate clicked to see me at such an unusual hour. I had been her sole companion for three years save at those rare intervals when her son made a flying visit; and when she heard that I had come to pack up my belongings and leave her, she burst into tears, confessing that it grieved her more to lose me than her own son. But seeing that I had a sore trouble of my own to bear, she, like a true woman, thrust her own grief aside, and did her best to give me hope and courage. I got the parting over as quickly as possible, and then, with the small portmanteau which contained all the personal effects that I needed, I struck out across the downs in the direction of Sandhaven. The brisk sea breeze revived my spirits, and by the time I reached the cliff path a dozen hopeful projects were revolving in my mind.

I flattered myself with the reflection that I was in a far better position to make my way in the world successfully than many others who had won fortunes; for besides energy, strength and health, and a strong incentive to make the most of them, I had over fifty pounds in my pocket and a little property, which I resolved to turn into money at once. This property consisted of a cottage and a few acres of ground upon the cliff, midway between Sandhaven and Towerbridge. It was called the Half-way House, and had quite a romantic history. Originally it belonged to my great grandfather, Peter Beamish, and a desperate rascal he was, according to all accounts. Even now at the age of 94, the oldest and most disreputable inhabitant in Bonport, signs of indomitable will, cunning, and reckless daring were evident in the great hooked-nose that almost met his chin, the dark slits of eyes gleaming like jet under the shaggy white penthouse of his overhanging brows, and in the quick, abrupt, decisive movements of his shrunken old limbs. He was a tyrant in his domestic relations, and would have no women or children in his house. When his son Ben (my grandfather) married, the wife was sent to live with her mother-in-law in Sandhaven, and Ben was permitted to go and see her on Sundays, unless business prevented. In comparison with his father Ben was a cherub, a meek, inoffensive man, a rascal doubtless, but one who would have preferred to fall in with the times and exercise his rascality in a respectable way. But there was no resisting the authority of his father, who used him as a tool and kept him under from first to last—treating him as a mere boy when old Ben was white-headed. These two, father and son, kept the Half-way House as an inn, but in reality it was nothing but a store for contraband goods and a rendezvous for the gang of smugglers, of which my great-grandfather was captain.

All along that part of the coast the soft cliff is undermined by the encroaching sea. There was a cavern on the shore into which the cargoes were run, and it was said there existed a secret way of communication between the cave on the shore and the house on the cliff. In those days the preventive service was inefficient, and the revenue men kept away from the Half-way House as much as possible, the company there being constantly the worse for liquor, and using their pistols as freely as we might use lucifer matches. It was in fact dangerous for anyone to go near the place.

The gang was composed of rascals of various nationalities, but among them was one called French Peter, to distinguish him from my great grandfather, who was almost as masterful as the acknowledged captain. The two Peters quarrelled, and there was a split in the camp, when French Peter, to be avenged on his enemy, fired a keg or two of gunpowder in the cavern, and brought down an enormous slice of the cliff, completely choking the cavern, and rendering it unapproachable from the sea. That ruined the English Peter and his faithful adherents; and his occupation being gone he sold the cottage to my father, who had then lately married Susan Beamish, my grandfather's only child.

My father was captain of a coaster. He was wrecked soon after my birth, and my mother, taking her loss to heart (for my father was a good and loving husband), died a year after, leaving the cottage and all she possessed to me by will. Just then my great-grandfather came to grief and got seven years' imprisonment, and my grandfather seeing that smuggling was no longer a profitable vocation, reformed. He had always thankered after a sneaking, safe, respectable way of living, and being released from thraldom to his father he took possession of the Half-way House, signed the pledge—several times—and undertook to bring me up in the way I should go.

When my great-grandfather came out of prison he was disgusted with the change in men and manners that had taken place during his seclusion. The day of smuggling was past. He refused to dwell in the Half-way House, declaring that the smell of white wash made him sick. How he lived was a mystery. He spent a great part of his days and nights in the alehouses for comfort in the villages round about; sometimes he was to be seen sitting on a spar at the end of the pier at Bonport scowling out at the sea; but regularly every month he came over to the Half-way house and stayed there for two days to "let the boy go for a bit of a spree," as he put it. And old Ben availed himself of this opportunity, going off to some village where he was not well known, and could get drunk without outraging the feelings of those who helped to reform him and contributed considerably to his maintenance. But why they should never leave the house together was a fact that often perplexed me.

And now reaching the crest of Deadman's Point I saw the square, one-storeyed cottage on the cliff, with the sea bursting over the detached mass at its base, which marked the close of evil days.

To my surprise I found the doors locked and the blinds drawn when I reached the cottage. There was no response to my knock, and I was beginning to think that my grandfather for once had left the cottage unguarded and gone for a spree without his father's sanction, when the rattle of a piece of mortar on the tiles caused me to lift my eyes and I caught sight of my grandfather peering through the half opened shutter of the dormer window in the roof.

"I'm coming down, sonney," he said, blandly, finding himself perceived. "I was taking of a doze, sonny," he explained, when he opened the door to me.

He was a fair-skinned, apple-faced old man, with pleasant blue eyes. He had a trick of passing his tongue round his mouth after speaking, as if in search of a missing tobacco plug. But for that you would never have thought him guilty of any unpleasant habit; yet I knew he was telling a lie, for there on the table was a dish of smoking hot potatoes. I did not then wait to consider why he should make a secret of eating his dinner, but struck at once into the subject I had come there to discuss. In a few hasty words I told him that I had left The Chase for ever and was going abroad. He looked at me in mute astonishment for a moment, and then slapping his leg gleefully, exclaimed:—

"What, you've done the trick and cut your cable, sonny? Well I didn't think it was in you. What a mortal pity father aint here. This would ha' been a treat for him. And him that thinks so mean of you, too, that he always spits when he hears your name. Give it me," he said, stretching out his hand for my portmanteau eagerly.

"No," said I, "I can't stay, I must be off at once."

"Of course you must. But you give me that, boy. Oh if father was here now wouldn't he be all agog? Give it me; I'll warrant I'll put it where no one can find it.'

"No, I shall take it with me," I said, holding on to the portmanteau, which he would certainly have taken from me if he could.

"What!" he exclaimed, "going to run your cargo in broad day?"

"I don't understand you at all."

"Damn it all, what are you got in your bag?" he roared,

"Nothing but my clothing."

He dropped into the settle with a look of deep dejection.

"Well, if I didn't make sure you'd bolted with the family plate," said he, "and had come here to get your old grandfather to keep it up dark till you'd got comfarably out of the way. Nothing but clothes; thank God father ain't here; how he would ha gone on at us. Well, what the old 'un have you come here for?"

"I want money."

"You ain't going to ask me rent for this cottage which your mother, if she'd had any sense of respect and duty, would have left to me, are you? Look here, sonny, I sent you to a good school and kept you there till you were rising sixteen, and gave you a eddication fit for a lord mayor, so as you've been able to move in the highest suckles as secretary ever since, and I've reckoned it out that the expense of that covers all I ever received as trustee for Susan."

I knew exactly how much money my mother had left in addition to the house, and how much my grandfather had spent on my education. There was still a balance due to me, and he had never paid a penny for the rent of the cottage. I was sure that he and his father had means beside, and so I did not hesitate to tell him plainly that I intended to sell the cottage, and if he would not buy it I should offer it at once to the land agent at Bonport who had already written twice to know if I was disposed to sell.

"Have you thought what's to become of your poor old grandfather if you turn him out of house and home, you grasping, grinding, hard-hearted boy?" he asked, beginning in a whine and ending in a growl.

"Your father has not a cottage to himself; why should you need one? Can't you live with him?"

"Live with father! and who would give me coals and blankets then in the winter, and tracks to light my pipe with all the year round. Oh, I wish one of these scripshe readers would drop in on you now, and soften your hard you heart, you gallus Philistain taskmaster."

I turned to the door; he sprang up and came after me.

"Wait, sonny," he cried "do you really mean to sell the place to old Fenwick?"

"I must if you can't buy it."

Seeing that I was determined not to be moved either by whining or growling, his manner changed completely; there was the strangest mixture of dread and cunning calculation in his blue eyes as he drew the soft loose folds of his cheek down betwixt his thumb and fingers.

"I must go and see father," he said. How much do you want?"

"I can't go with less than a hundred pounds.

"You shall have it by to-morrow morning," he said. I hesitated. "Fenwick," he added, "wouldn't give you the money down on the spot." This was possible.

"Very well," said I. "To-morrow morning, at ten o'clock, I will come here, and if the money is ready you shall have the cottage."

"And you won't go to Fenwick in the meanwhile?"

"No, I promise you."

"Take your oath on it, sonny, he said, "and I'll take my oath you shall have the money. Take your oath, sonny."

I repeated my promise and went away, wondering why the old man clung so strenuously to the possession of the cottage. Clearly he himself had not the money, or with the dread of my selling it over his head he would not have delayed the payment needlessly till the next day. His father certainly seemed to be in poorer circumstances than he, and knowing the contempt in which he held my grandfather, it was a crowning mystery how the latter proposed, with such assurances of success, to get the loan of such a sum of money from him.

At Sandyhaven I took a room for the night at the Trusty Mariner Inn. While I was eating a chop in the little parlour that looked upon the High-street, I saw my grandfather coming down the hill at the settled pace of a man with a long march before him. Opposite the inn he paused and cast a wistful glance down the sanded steps into the open bar. He shook his head and made a few irresolute steps forward, then paused again, glancing up and down the street for possible scripture readers, as he stroked his flaccid cheeks and rolled his tongue round his mouth. Finally, with a stamp that seemed to say, "Hang it all, I can't help it," he turned back and stumped down into the taproom. He was there when I went out for a stretch in the afternoon, and he was "yarning" with some kindred spirits; he was there when I came back in the evening, and he was singing a sentimental old-fashioned song with a cracked and quavering voice; he was there when I went up to my room at ten o'clock, disputing stoutly, interlarding his argument with scraps of scripture and oaths to make one's flesh creep. Shortly after that I heard the landlady exhorting him to go home like a good man, and his friends encouraging him to come out in the fresh air and pull himself together.

There was a scuffling on the sanded floor of the bar as if he were trying to carry out these suggestions, then followed a heavy fall and a shrill cry of alarm from the arms of those who were trying to lift him. He tried to stand upright; his left leg gave under his weight—it was broken—and with a scream of pain he dropped down on the floor again. I straightened the leg that had doubled under him.

"He's fainted, sir, open his collar," said the landlady, bustling off to get water.

I unbuttoned the collar of his grey shirt. Underneath I found a leather thong with a little bag attached to it, such as old seamen sometimes use for carving a caul as a charm against drowning. He opened his eyes and looked stupidly up in my face for a moment; then as he felt my fingers on his throat, for the thong seemed to press upon his windpipe, he made a sudden grasp at the little bag with a look of terror in his face wholly inexplicable to me.

"You've taken it out," he cried in a fury, feeling the leather bag and rubbing it between his thumb and fingers to find if the contents were there; "you've opened it—you've seen it!"

"No," said I, "I have not touched the bag."

The fright had sobered him. He thrust the bag back and buttoned his shirt over it, glaring at me suspiciously the while; and then he covered it with his two hands, clasping the treasure as if his life depended on it, forgetting the physical pain that had made him lose consciousness in the terrible dread of losing his secret.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## The Hero of the Hour.

No name is more frequently on the lips of men to day than Henry M. Stanley. He is the hero of the hour. None so high that they refuse to do him honor. The corporation of the world's Capital has invited him to accept the freedom of the city. Every scrap of news which comes from his pen is eagerly devoured by eyes anxious to have the full story of his wonderful experiences. His magnificent performances are unequalled in Africa by any save those feats accomplished by himself on his former expeditions. That he has greatly added to our geographical knowledge and in not a few instances materially changed our former ideas is hinted at in one of his most recent letters. Says he: "Over and above the happy ending of our appointed duties, we have not been unfortunate in geographical discoveries. The Aruwimi is now known from its source to its mouth. The great Congo forest, covering as large an area as France and the Iberian Peninsula, we can now certify to be an absolute fact. The Mountains of the Moon, this time beyond the least doubt, have been located, and Ruwenzori, 'The Cloud King,' robed in eternal snow, has been seen, and its flanks explored, and some of its shoulders ascended, Mounts Gerlon Bennett and MacKinnon cones being but giant sentries warding off the approach to the inner area of 'The Cloud King.' On the south-east of the range the connection between Albert Nyanza lake and the Albert Nyanza river has been discovered and the extent of the former lake is now known for the first time. We have also been able to add nearly six thousand square miles of water to Victoria Nyanza." The sufferings which he and his men at times endured and the scenes of horror through which they passed were beyond description. Many of the native tribes conceived an uncomparable prejudice against him, which no signs of good-will on his part could allay. Frequently they had to fight their way for days. Then there was the danger from lack of food. Many of his followers starved to death while in the immense forest between the Congo and the Albert Nyanza. Here they lost 360 out of 600 Zanzibaris; also 16 Somali boys and 40 Nubian soldiers. And yet throughout all their way Stanley never lost faith that from the beginning, the hand of God was in the expedition. In the letter above quoted he says:

"A veritable divinity seems to have hedged us while we journeyed. It has impelled us whither it would, effected its own will, but nevertheless guided and protected us."

Then after recounting the horrible experience through which his forces were compelled to pass involving "disaster and death, death and disaster" on every hand, he adds:

Not till both Emin and Jephson were in my camp and the Egyptian fugitives under our protection did I begin to see that I was only carrying out a higher plan than mine. My own designs were constantly frustrated by unhappy circumstances. I endeavored to steer my course as direct as possible, but there was an unaccountable influence at the helm. I gave as much goodwill to my duties as the strictest honor would compel. My faith that the purity of my motive deserved success was firm, but I have been conscious that the issues of every effort were in other hands. Not one officer who was with me will forget the miseries he has endured; yet everyone that started from his home destined to march with the advance column and share its wonderful adventures is here to-day safe, sound and well.

other instances are given as showing the hand of a disposing and over-ruling power, of a divinity that shaped their ends. The great explorer refuses to believe with the "vulgar" that it was all the result of "luck" or with the "unbelievers" that it was due to "chance," but gives to God the honor in an exclamation of grateful praise, "Thanks be unto God for ever and ever." It is yet too early to estimate the full significance of these rich discoveries which must be read in the light of coming events. Still it is safe to say that they have already excited great expectation in the minds of merchants and traders whose hopes have thereby been wonderfully elevated, while they have sent a thrill of exaultation through Missionary Christianity, watching for opportunities to spread the knowledge of the Gospel in all the dark provinces of Africa. To-day the entire Christian world is joining with the renowned traveller in thankfulness for what, under the providence of God, he has been permitted to accomplish.

## An Improbable Story.

"A Republic Ahead," "That seems the near prospect for the Kingdom of Great Britain," "When Parliament enquires into the Regent St. Evil, the Throne will totter." Such are the startling headlines of an exceedingly sensational letter in the New York "World" by its London correspondent. The letter, which is very lengthy, deals with the notorious "West End Scandals," which are exciting the minds of the English people so greatly at present. It gives a description of the personal appearance, social status, domestic relations, habits, official position and fortunes of some of the most prominent parties connected with the scandals. It professes that the correspondent is in possession of certain important facts relating to the conduct of the authorities when first they were made aware of the existence of the disreputable house on Regent St. These facts are not complimentary to the officers of the law who are represented as delaying action, and in other ways helping the chief criminals to avoid arrest. It asserts that, owing to the connection that aristocracy and royalty have with the scandals, there is a very wide-spread feeling of revulsion against the present order of things, and that a republic is freely talked of. It says:—"No one not actually in the British Kingdom just now can appreciate the enormous present and probable political effect of the developments in 'the West End scandals,' as they are called. It is the almost universal expression that they may, and probably will, result in upsetting not only royalty in the Kingdom, but the rule of the privileged classes as well—in other words, that they will end in bringing about, and that speedily, a republic upon the ruins of the present monarchy and House of Lords. The fact that Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, and, therefore heir to the British throne, is connected with these scandals either personally or criminally, as is freely charged, or, as is officially admitted, by the connection with them of his intimate friends, of course makes their political effect the most momentous. It is the opinion of practically every thoughtful man in the Kingdom that, when the scandals are fully inquired into by Parliament and all the frightful details become public property, either Prince Albert Victor will be deprived of the succession—a proceeding almost impossible to conjecture—or that Queen Victoria will be officially declared the last monarch of Great Britain—that a republic will immediately succeed upon her death."

Here is news for Canadians, certainly. It is not likely however, that our imaginative correspondent will succeed in persuading her Majesty's subjects on this side the water that the threatened danger is very near, or that such an event is among the immediate probabilities. There are several things which render it extremely doubtful. First, it is unreasonable to suppose that the innocent should suffer for the guilty. Though rumor has connected many names of those belonging to the aristocracy, only one royal person is thus far known to have been involved, and he is not a decidedly criminal manner. Then the English nation is too conservative to be moved to such extreme measures in an hour. Their prosperity has been so great, and their blessings so numerous under the present constitution that they will hesitate long before moving for any change. Besides, the proposed cure would be no cure at all, but would only make matters worse. This is not a case for the framer of national constitutions but for the preachers of righteousness and purity. What they want in England, and especially in the "West End," is not a change of political head but a change of moral affection and of heart—not a new order of things without, but a moral renovation and purgation within. Therefore, believing that the leaders of the English people are sufficiently clear-headed to see that, after they had cleansed their national house of royalty, they would still be under the necessity of purging away the moral impurities, which by the political process had remained untouched; and believing that they have a sufficiently keen sense of justice and fair play not to punish the innocent because of the sins of the guilty; and furthermore, believing that the Englishman's love for the present form of government—a love that has been deepening and strengthening for centuries—is not to be destroyed by the scandalous conduct of a few score citizens even though exalted and near the throne, we Canadians must have stronger assurance, of the revolutionary purpose of our fathers than that afforded by the correspondent of the New York "World," whose imagination, it is feared, has become unduly developed, and whose preferences have led him to misinterpret the signs of the times, and to exaggerate the indignant expressions of those citizens who are grieved for their country's fair fame. "England has gone republic" is an announcement, which our correspondent, however much he might desire, is not likely ever to hear.

## Boycotting Declared Illegal.

Mr. Justice Grantham's decision at the Liverpool assizes, that boycotting is an offence against the common law of England is important. Boycotted Irish cattle from the Massereene estate having been brought to England for sale, two league emissaries followed them and warned and threatened dealers not to buy them. They were indicted for conspiracy, tried, convicted and sentenced to three months' imprisonment. It is not, I believe, disputed that this is law. Two results follow: Mr. Gladstone will have to modify his defence of boycotting as merely exclusive dealing, and the frequent charge that a combination which is lawful in England is unlawful in Ireland must be dropped. When a combination becomes, in either country, a conspiracy to prevent a man from carrying on his business, it is unlawful in both countries.

At the Paris Exposition there was a large building, with spacious salons, galleries and balconies, built entirely of wood in undressed logs and sticks representing every kind of tree or shrub growing in France or any of her colonies. There were shown also specimens of the leaf, flower, seed or nut of each tree, and of the parasites, insects and borers that infest it, the grain or fibre of the wood, the tools best adapted for working it, the products of the fibre, such as paper, vegetable silk, linen, and extracts from the saps, gums and resins, and examples of the soil in which the tree grows best. Various other information was printed upon tags. The exhibit was exceedingly beautiful, interesting and useful.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### Low Prices of Farm Produce.

Farmers have been unfortunate this year in consequence of the low prices of produce; and from what we can gather the prospects of improvement are not encouraging. It is generally the case, that low prices are the result of abundant crops, but with the Province of Ontario this is an exceptional year. The wheat yield of the past season was even smaller than that of the previous year, which was much below the average. Notwithstanding the small yield, the price obtained for wheat by farmers on this market during the months of October and November were from 25c to 35c a bushel lower than during the same months of 1888.

### Barley.

The barley crop is put at 23,386,000 bushels by the Secretary of the Ontario Bureau of Statistics, or only 20 000 bushels less than in 1888, while prices received by growers on this market are 25c to 30c less. In October last year, prices were 65c to 83½ and in November 60c to 76c. This year, quotations were 42c to 50c down to 38c to 46c. There has been a continual drag in prices of this important cereal since the opening of the season, with not even a rally of a couple of cents at any one time. The trade seems to have undergone a great change. A year ago, when prices were high, United States maltsters tried many substitutes for barley, and used an increased quantity of Western States product. The demand this season from across the border has been very light for our product, which may not be wholly explained by the fact that the crop of Western barley the past season was very large. More attention is paid to the cultivation of this grain in the States, and it is also more carefully handled than before. The improvement in the quality has made a much larger proportion of the crop suitable for malting purposes. These are the chief reasons why our barley has not been sought after so largely by the United States maltster.

### Oats.

The crop of oats last year was probably a million bushels less than in 1888, and present prices are lower, the range here being 30c to 35c. In October and November of last year the prices were 37c to 44c. The crops of last year and this year were seven to eight millions of bushels above the average, and the quantity in the country is large at the present time. The almost impassable condition of the roads accounts for the limited movement at the present time. A feature in connection with this trade is the export business, which commenced about the first of the present month, and about 200 000 bushels have since been shipped to Britain. It is some four or five years since the previous shipments. If prices do not advance materially, a continuance of this export trade is thought likely to rule for a month or two.

### Other Coarse Grains

have also ruled low in prices. There was a smaller crop of peas the past season than the previous one, but notwithstanding this, prices throughout the season ruled much lower. The range on this market a year ago was 65 to 69½, and this season from 54c to 61c. The yield of rye was much below an average crop, and probably 100,000 bushels in excess of the crop of 1888. The prices paid this season, however, are very much lower, being 45c to 50c, as against 65c to 70c in 1888.

### Hay.

Hay is a very important crop; farmers this year were fortunate in securing more than an average yield, and probably a million and a half tons more than in 1888. There is a wide difference, however, in prices when compared with last year. While farmers on this market received $17 to $25 a ton most of the season of 1888, they have had to be content with $10 to $15 this season. These are actual facts, and is it any wonder that complaints are numerous from retailers at country points that farmers are not meeting their store bills as promptly as is generally expected? Farming undoubtedly has been a poor occupation this year, and he who pays his interest has done well.

### Farm Mortgages.

"A farmer on one of the best corn farms in Iowa, with fine buildings, fine improvements, had a corn crop this year of about 5,000 bushels. The coupon on his mortgage note calls for $595. His taxes are $180. He must keep 500 bushels to feed his teams so he can raise another crop. His 4 500 bushels at fifteen cents a bushel will yield $675. His whole crop then will lack $100 of paying these two items. To sell this corn he hauls it five miles to market. This will cost at least three cents a bushel or $135. Again, he must live. He must pay store bills. He must clothe his family. He must buy coal to keep them from freezing."

How to do all these is a source of perplexity and harassment. The man is crowded and pushed till he loses heart, becomes careless and lets all go, or else slaves along till he becomes prematurely old, his wife worn out, and his children embittered. We sometimes think it would be a wise thing to have a law forbidding farm mortgages. So many men raise the capital with which they begin farming by mortgaging the farm itself. If an adverse season, a failure of crops, or depressed markets overtake them before the mortgage is raised, ruin or a hard long-drawn struggle is the sure result. There is no other class of business men who take such risks. There are exceptions to all rules. But think of the mercantile and shipping interests of this country being carried on with borrowed capital, all mortgaged. Think you they would be able to run and make money as now?

The large concerns, both manufacturing and mercantile, began in a small way. A small blacksmith shop, or a "store at the corners" very often being the foundation; a steady growth, the profits added each year to increase the business, being the means by which the business is enlarged and pushed.

Capital borrowed, eats away at compound rates what one ought to save. Capital owned earns at compound rates what one may save. Hence the difference in the gain from capital borrowed and capital owned, is twice compounded against the unfortunate borrower.

Don't mortgage your farm. Better sell. If mortgaged, better sell enough to clear. If you have no farm, better by far work on a rented one than go in debt for one. If about to buy; begin in a small way. Forty acres owned are better than 160 half paid for and mortgaged for the other half. If paid for, what you get off of it is yours. If mortgaged, the above example is a fair sample of what a year of big crops and low prices brings.

Begin your farming as any other business is begun, at the bottom in a small way. Then grow. A mortgage is a blot on a farm that is sure to blight a life if not crush it. If your farm is mortgaged, you are not a free man. All your acts and plans are controlled by the ever-present monster, a monster that is "satisfied" only when it has swallowed the farm and your long years of tireless toil. Shun a mortgage more than death, for it brings a living death.

## Value of Thoroughbreds.

In a long article in the "Fortnightly Review," William Day, the famous English race horse trainer, has the following to say about the increasing value of thoroughbreds: "At Middle Park, about 1867, or soon after, yearlings fetched extraordinary prices; as much as 1,060 guineas and 2,400 guineas were given, and out of a lot one year the average price was 500 guineas, or 20,000 for the 40. Such prices no one thought would be exceeded, or even reached again. But prices have still gone up, and brood mares have increased in value as much as the yearlings, and, in fact, every sort of race horse has augmented in value in like proportion, till now over 3 000 guineas are given for a brood mare, and over 4000 guineas for a yearling. Stallions have fetched 16,000 guineas, 20,000 guineas have been offered and refused for a stallion in training, and 5000 guineas was a sum not sufficiently attractive to secure a yearling that was offered for sale at private contract this year. But these facts and figures, gigantic and surprising as they are, dwindle into utter insignificance when compared with the value of Hermit. This wonderful and lucky horse stands alone as a racehorse and stallion, for Hermit has won in stakes and bets for the owner, Mr. Chaplin, somewhere about £150,000, and has since earned at the stud at least as much more, and may still further augment this almost incredible sum. Again, Donovan, up to the present time, has won in stakes more than any horse ever did, and may, and most likely will add many more thousands to his record. He has already secured £29 793, and may yet even surpass the mighty deeds of Hermit at the stud, as he has triumphed over his performances on the race course. Ayrshire, another lucky horse, has won for the same ducal owner nearly as much as Donovan himself, having secured in stakes alone over £36,000 up to the present date, and may, like him, yet increase largely this magnificent sum before his racing career is terminated, and afterward be at the stud as great a success as either of the two extraordinary horses just mentioned. These few cases, to which many other horses may be added, will show us the present value of our racehorses, and how greatly it exceeds the worth of those of any other age or country.

## A Fine Bridge.

Though not so remarkable a feat of engineering skill as the Victoria railway tubular bridge at Montreal, the new Canada Atlantic bridge across the St. Lawrence, which was formally tested and opened on New Year's day, is not the least among the great bridges of the world. One informed thus describes it: "The bridge is an iron and steel superstructure built on solid masonry. The distance from shore to shore is over a mile and three-quarters, but there are intervening islands which relieve the bridging considerably, and over which the trestlework and filling of earth must make the road bed. The islands are Giroux island, 905 feet wide, and Round island, 1220 feet wide. Seventeen spans are necessary to complete the connection—one of 139 feet, two of 175 feet each, ten of 217 feet each, and four of 223 feet each. The swing bridge over the north channel covers 355 feet in all. The maximum depth of water in which the piers stand is 28 feet, and the minimum depth is 24 feet. The piers are 46½ by 10 feet at the base, and 24 feet by 8 feet at the top. In nearly every case they are built into the solid rock bottom." The advantages to shippers and the community generally from this new medium of overcoming the natural obstruction to land traffic caused by the mighty St. Lawrence, will be very great. For years the Victoria bridge has been found inadequate to the requirements of the country. So keenly was this felt that a few winters ago a temporary track was laid over the ice covering the river a short distance east of the city. The experiment does not appear to have been a paying one, as it has not since been repeated. All the same, it shows how much an additional medium of crossing the river was needed. The new bridge therefore meets a real want. And thus we add another to the many evidences of our growing prosperity and increasing trade.

## A Tall Story.

The San Francisco 'Examiner" says the atmospheric conditions of the deserts and high plateaus at certain seasons of the year produce strange phenomena. The dry weather in Nevada has produced a host of giant dancers in Lyon county. These appearances are puzzles to all scientists. How they brace up and hold together so long is a mystery. On a quiet, sunny day you see a little handful of sagebrush soar aloft on a light breeze. Some more joins it, until it is as big as your hat then your body, and then sand and rocks and soil by the bushel begin to roll into the mass from the ground, ascending upward like a column. It is soon as big as a telegraph pole, and all the time gaining, and ere long its top may reach 1,000, maybe 5 000 feet. While you are watching this one probably three or four others will spring up, or a half a dozen will come waltzing down from the upper end of the valley, having travelled probably twenty-five miles and torn up the soil like a steam plow in their waltzing and zigzagging. They tear up the hillsides, smash houses and suck up men like waterspouts. They go to pieces in as strange a way as they are formed.—[Boston Journal.

If you think that nothing good can be said about cigarettes, you are mistaken. It will save you from being eaten up by cannibals if you should happen to be travelling in the land of cannibals.

There are only twenty-nine free traders in the French Parliament, the remainder of the deputies standing up stoutly for the protective home industry creed of the Thiers school.

## FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

### Sweetness in Women.

"Selene," in the Baltimore "American," writing of the attractiveness of women, compares them to flowers. Those that have beauty and mind, well cultivated, are like the flowers with beauty and fragrance—they are never ending sources of delight. Others are fair to look upon, but a close inspection discovers a thorn. The third kind are like the homely wall flower, neither handsome nor graceful, but so full of sweetness that to be near them is joy inexpressible. So many girls, who are brought up with the knowledge that they are gifted with forms and faces of unusual loveliness, depend too much upon these advantages for their success in life. They never realize the necessity of applying themselves to the acquisition of knowledge; they grow to womanhood with meagre education, no accomplishments and a much exaggerated opinion of their charms. The result is that they enjoy only for a brief time the prestige for which they are so ambitious.

Some of the plainest women I ever knew were the greatest favorites. Their presence in a room was the signal for good-humored enjoyment. Time never flagged when they were of the party. The lack of mere facial symmetry was forgotten when under the spell of their genial influence. It is not unusual to see a handsome man wedded to a homely woman. We have all heard, and, perhaps, made the remark, "Why, what did such a good looking man ever see in that woman to love?" We are thinking of only the outside appearance, when, in truth, the character of such a woman may be so lonely and attractive to those who know her that none would have her different if they could. It is a great pity when a girl allows herself to grow discontented and unhappy about her looks. When this is the case it is time for her to heed the fairy's warning and shun the mirror by thinking less of appearances and more of other things.

### The Management of Petroleum Lamps.

In view of the numerous fatal and other accidents caused by petroleum lamps, the following suggestions as to the construction and management of such lamps have been made by Sir Frederick Abel and Mr. Boverton Redwood, chemist of the Petroleum Association, after investigating the causes of lamp accidents:

1. That portion of the wick which is in the oil reservoir should be enclosed in a tube of thin sheet metal, open at the bottom, or in a cylinder of fine wire gauze, such as is used in miners' safety lamps (28 meshes to an inch).

2. The oil reservoir should be of metal rather than of china or glass.

3 The oil reservoir should have no feeding place nor opening other than the opening into which the upper part of the lamp is screwed.

4. Every lamp should have a proper extinguishing apparatus.

5 Every lamp should have a broad and heavy base.

6. Wicks should be soft and not tightly plaited.

7. Wicks should be dried at the fire before being put into lamps.

8. Wicks should be only just long enough to reach the bottom of the oil reservoir.

9 Wicks should be so wide that they quite fill the wick holder without having to be squeezed into it.

10. Wicks should be soaked with oil before being lit.

11 The reservoir should be quite filled with oil every time before using the lamp.

12 The lamp should be kept thoroughly clean, and oil should be carefully wiped off, and all charred wick and dirt removed before lighting.

14 When the lamp is lit the wick should be at first turned down and then slowly raised.

14 Lamps which have no extinguishing apparatus should be put out as follows: The wick should be turned down until there is only a small, flickering flame, and a sharp puff of breath should be sent across the top of the chimney, but not down it.

15 Cans or bottles used for oil should be free from water and dirt, and should be kept thoroughly closed.

### Rose Thorpe's One Poem.

Rose Hartwick Thorpe, the author of "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night," is now living in the South for the benefit of her husband's health, but, as her own health suffers there, they think of making Southern California their future home. She is now a woman of 39 and she wrote the well known verses when she was under 17. All she got for them was a letter of thanks from the editor of the Detroit newspaper to whom she sent the lines. She is a native of Indiana and passed her childhood in great poverty. She says:—"Of all dull, prosaic lives mine was the dullest and most prosaic." When she wrote "Curfew" she had no education and no knowledge of books, though she afterwards applied herself to them, and became a school teacher. But even during her early married life it was more important to her reputation among her neighbours that she should "keep house" in approved fashion than that she should write well, and she remarks: "Until the year 1880 I was laundry-maid, cook, seamstress, and nurse for my children." This experience recalls the story of Mrs. George Ripley, to whom suspended Harvard students used to go to be coached. Some one is said to have once found her listening at the same time to one boy who was reciting Greek and another who was demonstrating a proposition in analytics, while she shelled peas and rocked the baby's cradle with her foot.

### A Christmas Party.

"We are to have a big family party at our house Christmas Day. What shall I do with all the children and mammas after dinner? There will be a grandmamma and two grandpas, six mammas and papas with fifteen children of all ages, two babies—of course they will not come to the table or need to be amused—five cousins and two unmarried aunts. Now, how in the world am I to amuse them all? I can get along all right at dinner, but we are to have an old-fashioned dinner at 1 30, and the guests will stay and have a good visit afterward."

The speaker, a young married woman who had lately moved into a pretty, new house, was to do the Christmas hospitality for the first time, and it looked like a somewhat formidable undertaking, as it certainly was for a young housekeeper.

"What can I do that will amuse the grandpas as well as the little cousins and keep the latter from breaking up my pretty brick a brac and scratching my new furniture? Every one says 'play games'; but I don't know any real Christmas games, do you?"

After a little thought among a council of friends, the game of "Santa Claus" was proposed, which is somewhat like the game of "donkey." A large Santa Claus is cut out of paper; the head, arms, legs, hands and feet are dismembered, a piece given to each member of the family; the headless, armless and legless body is fastened against the wall or a sheet; then each person, grandpas, mammas, papas, aunts, cousins, are each in turn blindfolded and allowed to put their pieces where he or she thinks it should go. This, of course, makes a great deal of fun, for when Santa Claus is pieced together a leg is where an arm should be and one eye is on the end of his boot and the other perhaps on the top of his head. Prizes can be given in the game and forfeits paid.

### Terms Not in the Dictionary.

Some of the phrases used in dressmaking are perfect Greek to the unknowing, so I add a short list of the words and their meanings. An apron is any sort of a draped skirt front a tablier is a flat undraped skirt front; a full back means a straight back to the skirt gathered in two or more rows at the top; a panel is a straight piece for the front or sides, set in between a trimming of some kind to convey the idea of an inlay; a Spanish flounce is one reaching from the knees down, and gathered to form an erect ruffle. Knife pleats are very narrow side pleats, and accordion pleats are still narrower and pressed in shape by machinery; kilt pleats are those turned one way, and box pleats have a fold to the right side and one to the left; double and triple box pleats have two or three folds on either side; a "kilt" means a skirt entirely of kilt pleats. A "drop" skirt is one of the dress material made up independent of the lining and then hung or dropped over it from the same belt. A border is any trimming put on the edge or just above it. Armure silk has a bird's eye or diaper weave; faille Francaise has a soft cord; moire has water waves over its surface; tricotrine is sometimes called armure surah from its lines of bird's eye weaving; surah has almost invisible cords and is very soft.—[December Ladies' Home Journal.

## England and Portugal.

All Europe is greatly interested in the quarrel between England and Portugal regarding the rights of the two countries in southeastern Africa, and particularly between the Zambesi river and Lake Nyassa and along the river Shire. The central figure in the contest, so far at least as it is waging in Africa, is Mayor Alberto da Rocha Serpa Pinto, who has sometimes been called "The Portuguese Stanley." Of great African explorers Pinto ranks second only to Stanley. He was born in 1845 and educated for the Portuguese military service. In 1869 he made his first visit to Africa, where he took part in the campaign against the rebellious chief, Bonga, in the region of the Zambesi. Then he made a journey from Benguela, on the western coast, to Durban, on the Southeastern coast, which occupied sixteen months and resulted in some very important geographical discoveries. The expedition was fitted out by Portugal and the Lisbon Geographical society. On this long and hazardous undertaking Pinto was accompanied by men belonging to a tribe of cannibals. Of the eighty who started only eight survived the privations and sufferings of the journey. On his return to Lisbon Major Pinto was received with evidences of the greatest esteem by the king and by members of scientific societies. Among the discoveries made by the explorer was the river Coando, which is navigable for 600 miles before it empties into the Zambesi. In November, 1877, Major Pinto was again sent to Africa by the Portuguese government. He organized a force of fourteen soldiers and fifty-seven carriers, and starting from Benguela penetrated to the interior, traversing several important districts, and reaching Bihe in March of the following year. He was finally laid low with fever; when his faithful attendants carried him to the coast. Pinto returned to Portugal, remained there four years, and then went back to Africa, where he has since remained as the head of Portuguese authority. It is a fact not generally known that the possessions of Portugal in Africa exceed those of any other European nation. And it may be added as another interesting fact that the Portuguese are believed to be the only white men in the world who are engaged in the African slave trade. During the anti-slavery congress, recently in session at Brussels, evidence of this was produced, and an effort will be made to induce the government of Portugal to put a stop to the practices of its subjects in the Dark Continent.

## Browning, Carlyle and the Queen

A London cable letter to the New York "Tribune" contains the following:—Mr. Browning used often to speak to friends of the only occasion on which he ever spoke to the Queen. Some years ago the late Dean of Westminster and Lady Augusta Stanley invited him among others to tea at the deaner to meet the Queen, and a small select party were present, Carlyle being one. The company, as was befitting in the presence of their sovereign, were respectfully silent, only joining in the conversation when addressed. The Queen began to talk to Carlyle and expressed her opinions on some matter with which he differed, and he, as usual, contradicted her and silenced her. As the Queen left the room she stopped at the door to speak to Mr. Browning and say good-bye, remarking: "What a very extraordinary man Mr. Carlyle is. Does he always talk like that? I never met him before." Mr. Browning was only able to assure her that it was his invariable custom.

Nearly all the municipalities of Britain are deciding to give contracts only to such firms as employ union workmen and pay union wages. The result is that slop and jerry work is killed in British public works. Instead of this course doing injury, it has, as its advocates predicted, tended to a general increase of wages and vastly superior work, with a diminution of poverty.

New York has spent $1,272,000 this year in keeping her streets—dirty. The money was appropriated for the purpose of keeping them clean, but things have been going from bad to worse, until now the state of the thoroughfares is said to be worse than ever before. The "Herald" says: "There isn't a city on this or any other planet which will compare with New York for dirty thoroughfares." Torontonians may find some consolation in this.

## PASSING NOTES.

The Melbourne club has decided to add £10,000 to the Melbourne Cup next year. How long will it be before a $50,000 race is seen in Canada?

During the past season the enormous sum of $1 414,925 has been contributed in added money by the various racing associations in the vicinity of New York.

An instantaneous photograph of a bicycle in motion shows distinctly the spokes of the machine below the pedals, but has no reflection of those above, thus proving beyond the shadow of a doubt that a wheel travels faster at the top than at the bottom.

At a Glasgow music hall recently Joseph Darby, the Sheffield phenomenon, cleared a height of 5 ft. 9 in. with both ankles firmly bound together. In two standing long jumps he cleared 28ft. 6 in. It is unnecessary to say these are simply marvellous performances.

The Chicago authorities are dismissing from the police force the men who gave evidence for the murderers in the Cronin trial. If the authorities would hang those murderers by the neck, and suppress the Clan-na Gael Association, the civilized world would be better pleased.

The electric wire and the danger it carries with it are just now being discussed with much earnestness by our friends across the line. The Bostonians hold the electric wires responsible for the great fire which occurred there the other day. The "Herald," of Boston, says an object lesson which cost something over $5,000,000 ought to be heeded.

It is said that Secretary Windom has determined not to renew the United States Government's contract with the Alaska Commercial Company, but will let the privilege of catching seals in the Behring Sea to the highest bidder. This, of course, would still mean the assertion of the right to control the privilege, and it is not at all likely that it would result in the ousting of the company. That corporation would have little difficulty in buying off other bidders.

The influenza epidemic reached Boston on Wednesday, a large number of the prisoners in the county gaol being seized with it simultaneously. It has also made its appearance in other parts of the city, but the health authorities express no fear as to its results. In Buffalo the doctors have been called upon to attend several bad cases of sneezing, but there is some doubt yet as to whether "la grippe" has arrived there. It is pleasant to learn that North America has never proved favourable to the worst forms of the disease.

A combat took place near Vanwert, Ohio, on Dec. 17th between an imported thoroughbred bull dog and a young African gorilla. As soon as they faced each other the dog sprang for the gorilla and tried to sink his teeth in the gorilla's tough hide, but was unsuccessful, as he could not penetrate the skin. In less than a minute the gorilla caught the dog in his arms and sunk his teeth repeatedly into his neck and spine. In ten minutes the dog was dead. It was with great difficulty that the infuriated gorilla was gotten back into the cage.

In a canvass made by the Evangelical Alliance in New England it quoted one town with a population of 620, and an average church attendance of 25 in each of two churches. Another town showed population of 1,267, and an average attendance of 60 in one church and 40 in another I.e., the total attendence in the township is less then one in 12.. The next report of a town in another county gave a population of about 2 200, and an average church attendance of 357. In another township, for a Protestant population of 2,783, there were found eight churches, whose total average attendance is 565. The greater portion of the population in the townships investigated never attend church.

Medicines of various kinds are largely given to horses for skin disorders, and the horse is not unfrequently salivated, in which case the medicine is more harmful than the disease. Cleanliness and comfort, regular and moderately succulent food that will keep the bowels working freely, will generally effect a cure more quickly than any medicine, and will certainly restore the horse and his skin to much better condition. But in old-standing, obstinate cases, especially where a lot of medicine has been given, it cannot be done quickly with any treatment. Wetting the affected parts with strong vinegar will sometimes relieve itchiness; if it does not, the horse may be washed all over in hot water, but should be in a warm place when it is done, and protected from cold for some time afterward.

## Mining With Fire.

The altitude of the Stevens mine, on Mount McClellan, Cal., is 2500 feet. At the depth of from 60 to 200 feet the crevice matter, consisting of silica, calcite and ore, together with the surrounding wall rock, is a solid frozen mass.

Mt. Clellan is one of the highest eastern spurs of the snowy range; it has the form of a horseshoe, with a bold escarpment of feldsparic rock nearly perpendicular.

In descending into the mine nothing unusual occurs, until a depth of 80 or 90 feet is reached, when the frozen territory begins and continues for over 200 feet. There are no idications of a thaw, summer or winter.

The whole of the 200 feet of frozen walls is surrounded by massive rocks. The miners being unable to excavate the frozen material with pick and drill in the usual way found that the only way to mine in this peculiar lode was to kindle a huge fire against the "face" of the tunnel and in the morning take out the ore that had been thawed loose during the night.

In fact, this was the only mode of mining while going through the frozen belt some ten or fifteen years since. The tunnel is now many hundred feet deep, and still there is no diminution of the frost.

There is so far as can be seen, no opening or channel through which the frost could possibly have reached such a depth from the surface. Besides this there are many other mines in the same vicinity in a like frozen state.

The theory is that the rock was deposited in glacial times, when there was cold enough to freeze the very earth's heart. In that case the mine is an ice house, whose stores have remained unthawed for at least 80,000 years.

The phenomenon is not uncommon or inexplicable when openings can be found through which a current of air can pass; but cases which, like the Stevens mine, show no openings for air currents, must be referred to imbedded icebergs of the glacial period.

## Central Ontario Railway

**Time Table.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Leav Trenton for Picton | 7.32 a m | 1:05 p m |
| Arrive at Picton | 9:44 a m | 3:50 p m |
| Leave Picton for Trenton | 9:05 a m | 3:45 p m |
| Arrive at Trenton | 10.18 a m | 5:13 p m |
| Leave Trenton for Coe Hill | 9:35 a m | 2:30 p m |
| Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction) | 10.38 a m | 3:23 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | | 4:00 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 11:00 a m | 4:35 p m |
| Arrive at Coe Hill | 1 30 p m | 8 p m |
| Leave Coe Hill for Trenton | 5 30 a m | 2 20 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | 8 a m | 4 25 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 8 10 a m | 4 30 p m |
| Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction | 8 45 a m | 4 57 p m |
| Arrive Trenton | 9 35 a m | 5 42 p m |

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*


# North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**Terms:**

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

*We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 a long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.*

MADOC, JANUARY 9, 1890.


## The Elections.

As is usual generally under the ballot the municipal elections on Monday created no visible excitement throughout the day in this village—in marked contrast to the same day last year. In all 224 votes were polled, distributed to the different candidates as follows :—

| | |
|---|---|
| Caverly | 131 |
| Wilson | 123 |
| Wright | 97 |
| Volume | 89 |
| Whytock | 80 |
| Conley | 78 |
| Brown | 72 |
| Seymour | 51 |

Mr. Caverly had the doubtful honor of receiving sixteen "plumpers." In his remarks afterwards, when the Deputy Returning Officer called on the different candidates to address the electors assembled, this gentleman so far forgot himself as to use very extravagant and unbecoming language in reference to a communication in the last issue of this paper, and those who had voted against him in general. He "thanked God for those plumpers," and said he had no thanks for anybody who had voted against him, but he would remember it against them and "pay them back in their own coin," the first time he got a chance. He was probably excusable, considering that this is his first election. The other candidates present spoke briefly, the successful ones expressing thanks for their election, and the defeated bowing gracefully to the will of the electors. The band was present and played the new council down town.

Under the Ontario Statutes Mr. Caverly is disqualified from sitting as a Councillor, owing to his being a member of the Board of License Commissioners for North Hastings. The next highest in the list will therefore have to be declared elected in his stead. This is Mr. Whytock. The Council will therefore be composed of Thos. Cross, Reeve ; C. G. Wilson, D. W. Wright, W. S. Volume and Jas. Whytock.

### MADOC TOWNSHIP.

There was a large gathering at Eldorado in the evening to hear the result from the different polling divisions. We have so far been unable to get the official returns, but the following are the totals as near as can be ascertained :

| | |
|---|---|
| English | 340 |
| Caskey | 245 |
| Rollins | 280 |
| Blair | 278 |
| McKenzie | 384 |
| West | 262 |
| Robinson | 247 |
| Pine | 207 |
| Blakely | 173 |
| Lloyd | 162 |

The Council will therefore be composed of James English, Reeve ; Geo. Rollins, Deputy Reeve ; D. McKenzie, John B. West, and Robert Robinson, Councillors.

### THE COUNTY.

BELLEVILLE.—Mayor, Geo. S. Tickell.

MARMORA.—For Reeve, W. E. Gladney, 149 ; J. W. Pearce, 206 ; majority for Pearce, 57. Deputy Reeve, William Hilton by acclamation. Councillors, E. Nihill, Thos. Warren, and James Scott.

TRENTON—Mayor, P. J. O'Rourke ; Councillors, Dr. Stevenson, L. U. C. Titus, O. H. Bonter, M. B. Morrison, Thos. German, R. Grass, C. L. Hawley, R. A. Weiss, John Nicholson.

HUNGERFORD—Reeve, R. Gordon ; first deputy, Jas. Clair ; second deputy, Adam McGowan ; councillors, John Stokes, Peter Labarge, all by acclamation.

RAWDON—Jas. Duncan, reeve by acclamation ; 1st deputy, Jas. Kingston, by acclamation ; 2nd deputy, J. C. Wilson ; councillors, Jas. Montgomery and J. Spry.

TYENDINAGA—Reeve, Wm. McLaren; 1st deputy, Geo. Monroe ; 2nd deputy, M. Kennedy.

SIDNEY—Reeve, J. M. Farley ; 1st deputy, John A. Holgate ; 2nd deputy, John S. Dench.

STIRLING.—Reeve, W. Martin ; Councillors, F. B. Parker, Geo. L. Scott, Lyman Wheeler and John Conley.

HUNTINGDON.—Reeve J. Haggarty by acclamation ; Deputy, Richard Porter ; Councillors, John Fleming, Hector Wood, Jas. Donnan and Samuel Ray equal.

THURLOW.—Reeve, N. Vermilyea ; 1st Deputy, J. M. Hurley ; 2nd Deputy, Dr. Faulkner, by acclamation ; 3rd Deputy, J.K. McCargar, by acclamation.

WOLLASTON.—R. S. Tivy re-elected Reeve by acclamation.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.—Reeve, J. R. Tait. Councillors, H. B. Sweet, Moore, Hague, and Jarman.

BANGOR ET. AL.—R. Murdock, Reeve; W. George, A. Barr, J. Stewart, and E. James, Councillors.

CARLOW AND MAYO—Wm. Rankin, Reeve.

MONTEAGLE AND HERCHELL.—Reeve, S. Haryett by acclamation ; W. Rutledge, Fred Bahm, W. Askey and T. McElroy, Councillors.

—E F Clarke was re-elected Mayor of Toronto for the third term by nearly 2,000 majority.

Six of the crew of the English yacht wrecked on the coast of Spain were drowned.

Baltimore physicians say there are 50,000 persons in that city suffering from the grip.

A meeting of the Cabinet at Ottawa was brought to an end Monday, it is said, by the sudden illness of Sir John Macdonaldr

### MADOC MARKETS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Roller Flour | $2 25 | to | $2 25 |
| Fall Wheat | 78 " | | 80 |
| Spring Wheat | 78 " | | 80 |
| Corn Meal | 1 60 " | | 2 00 |
| Barley | 35 " | | 40 |
| Rye | 35 " | | 40 |
| Peas | 50 " | | 52 |
| Oats | 20 " | | 25 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 40 " | | 50 |
| Lard | 10 " | | 12 |
| Butter | 15 " | | 17 |
| Apples, per bag | 50 " | | 75 |
| Pork, per lb | 7 " | | 8 |

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS*

## TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, January 25th, inst., for thirty (30) cords of first-class body wood, beech and maple, to be delivered at the High School, Madoc

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. B.

Madoc, Jan. 6th, 1890. 41-3w

## TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to 25th January, 1890, at noon, for the building of a new brick school house, S. S. No. 5, Madoc Township Plans and specifications may be seen at Rimington post office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. ROLLINS,
ELIAS HOLMES, } Trustees.
GEO. SMITH,

Rimington, Jan. 8th, 1890. 41-3w

## THE "WITNESS"

*IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT*

**FOR 1890.**

**Over 198 PREMIUMS to select from.**

**GREAT INDUCEMENTS FOR OLD AND NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**

SEE THE PREMIUM LIST.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS

*Daily Witness* - - - - - $3 00
*Weekly* " - - - - - $1 00

The *Northern Messenger*, only 30 cents per annum, is the cheapest illustrated paper in the world. Contains the Sunday School Lessons, and has abundant of interesting information for old and young. See the list of premium books for old and new subscribers.

Agents wanted. Sample copies free.

**JOHN DOUGALL & SON,**
**"Witness" Office,**
**MONTREAL.**

## JOHN HUFF

*Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings*

**MADOC, - ONT.**

All orders promptly attended to, and terms reasonable. 39

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

### Kitchen Hints.

If you will put a tin of water in the oven your cake or meat will not burn.

If you will heat your knife you can cut hot bread or cake as smoothly as cold.

When cooking onions set a tin of vinegar on the stove, let it boil, and you will have no disagreeable smell.

When buying groceries, crockery, boots and shoes, go to d. w. wright's and get the best brands and flavors at the lowest prices. Go once and you will go there always.

A shantyman named David McLeod, who went from Ottawa in the fall to work on the Calabogie, is reported to have been nearly killed by a pack of wolves, which chased him while alone in the woods on that limit on Christmas eve. McLeod fought the ravenous animals off desperately, his cries finally bringing the assistance of his comrades. His face, hands and legs were badly torn and he barely escaped with his life.

## NOTICE.

AS I am closing up business in Madoc, all parties indebted to me must settle their accounts at once.

39 J. G. FROST.

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking house of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

WM. BATCHELOR.

Dec. 26th, 1889. 39

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promissory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $50, falling due 1st January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

THOMAS GREEN.

Dec. 24th, 1889. 39-3w

## NOTICE.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons of purchasing or trading for a note of one hundred dollars, given to W. W. Hess the 6th day of Dec., 1888, due on or about the 6th of January, 1890, for which I have received no value, and protest payment of the same.

ROBERT McKNIGHT.

Cooper, Dec. 27th, 1889. 40-3w

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due the 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

ROBERT VANKLEEK.

Dec. 28th, 1889. 40-3w

## L. O. DISTRICT No. 2.

THE ANNUAL Meeting of Loyal Orange District Lodge No. 2, North Hastings, will be held in the lodge room of No. 160, Madoc Village, on Tuesday, January 14th inst., at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. All members are requested to be present.

ROBT. PHILLIPS,
District Master.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1890. 40-2w

## OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

**BUT, LOOK AT THIS!**

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

**IN OTHER WORDS**

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest ?

**NO, YOU CAN'T.**

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

**A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.**

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

**GRAY & McGREGOR.**

# JUST RECEIVED!

## AT W. H. O'FLYNN'S

**A large job lot of all-wool Gray Flannels which we are offering at 16c. These are the cheapest flannels in the market. Don't purchase before looking through our stock.**

## W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Nov. 27, 1889. **POST OFFICE BLOCK**

**Gooderham & Worts'**
**Corby's, and**
**Walker's**

## *RYE AND PROOF*

kept constantly on hand, also

**Guiness's Porter, Bass's Ale. Wines etc.**

Groceries, Provisions, Salt, and Pork,

**Wholesale and Retail.**

Liberal discounts given to Jobbers and Hotel men on all goods.
Terms Cash.

## D. GILLEN.

HARPER'S BLOCK.

DO YOU WEAR

## PANTS.

And buttons on them to fasten your suspenders.

Then you are behind the age.

—o—

Buy a pair of the

## *Niagara Braces*

That will hold up your pants and drawers without buttons.

They hold fast and will not cut the cloth.

Wear them once and you will wear no other.

They are the greatest invention of the nineteenth century.

For sale at

**JOHN DALE & SON'S.**

Madoc, Ont.

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due the 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

WM. LONG.

Dec. 23rd, 1889. 39-3w.

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $200, falling due the 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

HUGH BLAIR.

Dec. 23rd, 1889. 39-3w.

## Cross-Cut Saws.

We have a large stock of Cross-Cut Saws on hand, and are selling the same at reduced rates.

Also a fine assortment of

**Hanging and Stand Lamps!**

which we are selling at low rates.

COAL OIL DELIVERED

Anywhere in the Village.

*Skates Sharpened*

and repaired at

**M. W. Connor & Co's.**

## E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
**DRY GOODS**

—AT—

**AWAY DOWN PRICES.**

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

## GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the

**North Hastings Warehouse, Madoc.**

A STOCK OF

**Flour, Salt, Pork, Timothy Seed,**

and all kinds of feed will be kept on hand at the Warehouse, and will be sold cheaper for Cash than can be bought elsewhere.

JEFF. CAVERLY.

Madoc, August 26th, 1889. 22-2m

**MEN WANTED** to travel and sell Nursery Stock. Permanent positions guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. *We guarantee what we advertise.* Write BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

# Latest Local News.

—Go and see the Barrel Race.

—L. O. L. Meeting in this village on Tuesday next, 24th inst.

—The High and Public Schools in this village re-opened on Tuesday.

—Tenders are advertised for in this issue for supplying the High School with wood.

—O'Hara offers special inducements to visit his store for the next 15 days. See advt.

—Mr. James O'Hara predicts some very severe snow st orms during the remainder of this winter.

—J. H. Smellie is agent in Madoc for the Weekly *Intelligencer*, which he can supply for $1.00 per year

—The citizens of Ottawa will present an address to Sir John Macdonald on his 75th birthday on January 11.

—"La Grippe" has reached Madoc. About a dozen of our citizens have been laid up with it during the past week.

—Elizabeth Whitlaw, of Belleville, is the victim of strong drink and has been in jail 150 times on that account.

—Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

—Rev. Father Quinn, late curate of Rev. Thos. Davis, in this village, has been moved from Kingston to Brewer's Mill.

—Mr. Dandeno, of Newburg, a late assistant Model School teacher of Madoc, paid his friends here a short visit last week.

—The Deseronto *Tribune* speaks of snakes being seen near that town last week. It is a bad sign at the begining of the new year.

—Does your neighbor take the REVIEW or does he borrow it? If he borrows it suggest that for $1 he can have it till Dec. 31st, 1890.

—The Madoc High School re-opened on Tuesday with nearly 70 pupils, a very gratifying increase over the first term. More are yet to come in.

—Mrs. Thos. Roberts and family, and Miss Cross, leave Madoc this week for Victoria, B. C., where Mr. Roberts is at present located.

—H. M. Jones, M. D., township clerk of Marmora and Lake, gave THE REVIEW a call this week. He was over installing his son a pupil in our High School.

—A meeting of Alert Fire Co. will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening. As officers for the current year will be elected at this meeting a full attendance is requested.

—Mrs. Riggs, relict of the late Cyrus Riggs, and mother of Mr. Hiram Riggs, of Madoc, died on Monday at Glencoe, and was buried in this village to-day. She was 85 years of age.

—The Deseronto *Tribune* says: "A large number of Madoc township farmers have been swindled by the hull-less oats fraud. They get no sympathy; they do not read the newspapers."

—Bro. J. B. Ferris, of Campbellford, D. D. G. M., will be present and install the officers of Madoc Lodge, I. O. O. F., on Monday evening next. A full attendance of members is requested.

—Archdeacon Daykin, of Pembroke, late of this place, has accepted the rectorship of All Saints' Church, Kingston, rendered vacant by the death of Rev. Mr. Prime. His duties commence on Sunday next.

—Mr. B. Stockton Jenkins, of Winnipeg, an old Madoc boy, now General Superintendent of the C. P. R. Telegraph Co., Western Division, was called home during the past week to attend the funeral of his sister.

—The opening of the Madoc Skating Rink, which was announced for New Year's Night will take place to-morrow (Friday) night. That wonderful Barrel Race will also take place the same night. Admission 10 cents.

—We are in receipt of the very handsome souvenir number of the Detroit *Free Press*, a copy of which will be sent free to all who become subscribers to the Weekly *Free Press* for 1890. Subscriptions received at this office.

—Money is scarce, times are tough, election is over, everybody is not satisfied, but still D. W. Wright is going to give the boys something to keep their tongues moving in telling how near he came being licked, and the way that Groceries, Crockery, Boots and Shoes will be slaughtered for the next thirty days at D. W. Wright's.

—The first number of *The Canadian Nation*, Toronto, the exponent of the principles of Canada's new Third Party, has reached us, and presents a very creditable appearance. It has eight pages, is well printed and ably edited. The result of the late contest in Lambton showed that the Third Party has already attained a fair degree of strength for the short time it has been organized, and with an able organ it will doubtless soon prove a strong enough factor to turn the scale in any constituency in which its weight may be given to either of the old parties.


**The best anodyne and expectorant for the cure of colds and coughs and all throat, lung, and bronchial troubles, is, undoubtedly, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your druggist for it, and, at the same time, for Ayer's Almanac, which is free to all.**

***Holloway's Ointment and Pills.*—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. In common colds and influenza the Pills, taken internally, and the Ointment rubbed over the chest and throat, are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is the easiest, safest and surest. Holloway's Pills purify the blood, remove all obstacles to its free circulation through the lungs, relieve the engorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits; such are the ready means of escaping from suffering when afflicted with cold, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest complaints, by which the health of so many is seriously and permanently injured in most countries.**


**The Kind we Like.**

Mr. Richard Burn, of Bayonne, N. J., in renewing his subscription for 1890, says:—"THE REVIEW is just like one of the family now, and we cannot do without it." Many thanks.

**New School Building.**

The trustees of S. S. No. 5, Madoc township, have determined to build a new school house, and to this end have advertised for tenders for the same, which will be received up to the 25th of this month. Plans, &c., may be seen at John Rimington's.

**N. H. Teachers' Association.**

The next convention of the teachers of North Hastings will be held in the High School building, Madoc, on Thursday and Friday, January 30th and 31st inst. An interesting programme has been prepared, and a full attendance of teachers is looked for.

**North Hastings S. S. Convention.**

The committee appointed to make arrangements for a S. S. Convention for North Hastings are called to meet in the vestry of the Presbyterian Church on Friday the 10th at 3 p. m., (instead of 8 p. m.) The names of the local committee are as follows: Rev. Mr. Wishart and Messrs. J. C. Dale, A. F. Wood, M. P. P., C. G. Wilson, F. G. Lynde, E. D. O'Flynn, Wm. Mackintosh, and O. R. Lambly, Convener.

**He Got the Lecture.**

It is said a certain married lady in Madoc sat up till 12 o'clock one night last week waiting, for her husband to come home from the lodge. At last, weary and worn out with her long waiting, she went to her bedroom to retire, and there found the missing husband sound asleep. Instead of going to the lodge he had gone to his room and never left the house. Such are the troubles some poor married women have to contend with in this life

**Protect the Trees.**

The mice are playing havoc with the trees this season and all persons interested should be taking every precaution possible to prevent their depredations. A very good method of doing this is to wash the trees with a mixture of nux vomica, arsenic and lime, and then wrap the tree with tar felt tied loosely. This should surround the tree for about twelve inches above the ground. Unless something like this is done orchards and shade trees will be ruined to a great extent by the pest of mice.

**A Cure of Diphtheria.**

Mr. Wm. Carleton, of Madoc, while in Peterboro the other day, noticed a "diphtheria" placard on one of the houses, and dropped into the *Examiner* office to give the public an infallible remedy for the dread disease. His remedy is to apply a mustard poultice to the neck as long as it can be borne, and on removing it apply another poultice of fat pork. If this does not afford relief, repeat the dose. Mr. Carleton assures us this remedy never fails.

**Equal Rights Lecture.**

J. L. Hughes, Esq., Public School Inspector of Toronto, delivered a lecture on the above subject, in the Masonic Hall, on Friday evening last, before a fair-sized audience, many of whom were ladies. Rev. D. Wishart presided as chairman. The address was a very interesting one throughout, and handled in an able manner, the speaker being frequently applauded. At its conclusion a cordial vote of thanks was tendered, moved by Rev. O. R. Lambly, seconded by A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P. An Association was then formed with the following officers:—President, Rev. D. Wishart; Vice-President, John Brown; Secretary, W. S. Volume; Treasurer, E. D. O'Flynn; Committee, C. G. Wilson, John Francis, J. C. Dale, R. Phillips, H. Rollins.

**Complimentary Dinner.**

From the *News* we learn that Mr. Chas. Morrison, manager of J. Dale & Son's store in Tweed was tendered a complimentary dinner at Huyck's hotel on Thursday evening last by a number of his friends. About forty gentlemen sat down to one of those fine spreads which host Huyck knows so well how to lay before his guests. After ample justice had been done to the good things provided for the wants of the inner man an intellectual feast of no mean order was then had. The chair was occupied by Dr. Earnest Pomeroy; the vice chair by G. H. Anderson, Counsellor at Law. The guest of the evening, Mr. Morrison, occupied a seat directly opposite the chairman. The toast "Our Guest," brought forth a very sensible address from Mr. Morrison who thanked those present for the high honor shown him in thus tendering him such a complimentary dinner upon the eve of his departure from Tweed, the usual variety of other toasts followed, and the company did not break up until the "wee sma' hours."


**The weakness and debility which results from illness may be speedily overcome by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This is a safe, but powerful tonic, assists digestion, regulates the liver and kidneys, and cleanses the blood of all germs of disease.**

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**


**A Charming Souvenir.**

The Youth's Companion Double Christmas Number is a charming souvenir. Its delicately colored cover encloses a wealth of stories and pictures that are intensely interesting to readers of all ages. Some of the features are, "Christmas in a Wagon," by J. L. Harbour, a story of pioneer life in the Rocky Mountains; "A Double Decker," by Mrs. Frank Lee, a story for the boys, and another for the girls entitled "Beth's Memorial Stocking," by Mrs. H. G. Rowe; an interesting description, by Emory J. Haynes, of the famous "Minot's Ledge Light;" Arabella B. Buckley's "Sleep of Plants, and What it Means;" "Attacked by Cheyennes," by K. L. O. F. Wolcott, a story of wild western life; "A Christmas Night's Sensation," by Clinton B. Converse, and "Alice's Christmas," both fresh and appropriate to the season; highly beneficial editorials on "Thoroughness" and "Stanley's Return," with a beautiful page for the very young children, together with anecdotes and bits of fun, combine to make a complete treasury for the whole family

The Montreal *Witness* is offering great inducements to its subscribers this year, in the way of books and pictures, comprising 198 different offers, including Macaulay's and Hume's Histories of England, Dickens', Walter Scott's Works, George Elliott, Cooper, Thackeray, and Washington Irving's handsomely bound in sets; also Pansy, and other leading books. The pictures are "The Horse Fair," "The Angelus," "Christ before Pilate" "A Scottish Raid," all celebrated pictures of the day. The *Witness* enters on its forty-fifth year, and continues to be the favorite family newspaper and champion of temperance and moral reform. Its County Historical Story Competition, which every school boy has heard about, and which has created so much interest in the Dominion, is being continued this year, prizes of greater value being offered. The premiums are extended to the subscriber of the *Daily Witness* and *Northern Messenger*, so that all will have an opportunity to secure them. The prices of the different publications are:—*Daily Witness*, $2.00; *Weekly Witness*, $1.00; *Northern Messenger*, 30 cents

**BY ONE MAN.** Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine. By the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 803 to 811 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

# Holiday Announcement.

## "THE PEOPLE'S STORE" ELDORADO.

The holidays are near at hand and

**Christmas and New Year Presents**

are the order of the day.

A fine line of these goods may be had at the above store. The whole line must be cleared off during the holidays. Call and see them and secure a bargain.

*CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE*

marked away down.

OVERCOATS

At small advance on cost. A few left, must be sold. Bargains!

**HEAVY RUBBERS.**

A splendid line of men's heavy rubbers in stock. Can't be beat for the money. See them. Discount to jobbers.

Dry goods, groceries, confectionery, etc., as good as the best and low as the lowest.

**A LIBERAL DISCOUNT**

offered to Churches and Sabbath Schools in Christmas goods and confectionery. Those requiring a quantity for their anniversary festivities will find it to their advantage to leave orders at once. Remember the place.

S. F. WEAVER.

Eldorado, 10th Dec., 1889.

**MONEY FOR ALL.**

**WANTED**—A good energetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell only first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**

**FOR SALE.**

50,000 FEET OF DRY PINE, AND a quantity of dry Ash, Birch, and Basswood, at

D. S. BIRD'S Mill,
Cooper.

33 4

*ROBERT McGEE,*

**TAILOR.**

HAS opened a shop in Dale's Block, upstairs, and invites the patronage and custom of the public. Having just returned from finishing his trade he will be prepared to give satisfaction. 35-3w

# Madoc Roller Mills

**REDUCTION IN PRICES.**

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

| | |
|---|---|
| **No. 1 straight roller flour,** | **$2.25 per cwt** |
| **Cracked Peas or Oats,** | **1.00 "** |
| **Bran** | **65 "** |
| **Shorts** | **80 "** |

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

**Highest Price paid for Wheat.**

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

**PISO'S CURE**

FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

# The Wonderful Cheap Store!

## KEARNS & Co., MADOC.

## Great Christmas Sale!

Of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, commencing on Saturday, November 30th, and will continue until January 1st, 1890. The whole of our entire stock to be cleared out at a great sacrifice for the next 30 days. Call early and secure some of the greatest bargains ever offered by any Dry Goods House in this country. See our stock of Dress Goods at 7, 8, 9, 10, 12½, 15, 17, 18, 20, 23, and 25 cents, worth nearly double the price we ask for them. All our trimmings are also reduced away down in price. Ladies' under vests, wool hose, and gloves at about half-price. Ladies' newest felt hat shapes and all kinds of trimmings very low in price. Gray flannels at 11, 15, 17, 18, and 20 cents, and all kinds of goods kept in a first-class dry goods store, to be sold at about half price. See our men's suits at $3.95, $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, and $8.50, worth double the price we ask for them. Men's heavy overcoats at $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, and $7.50, worth double the price. A lot of tweed pants from $1 to $2.50. Boys suits from $1.95 to $4.75. Boys overcoats from $2.50 up. A large stock of boys underwear at cost. A large stock of men's and boys' felt hats and caps at cost. Men's shirts, ties, gloves and socks at half price, and everything in our store must be cleared out by Jan. 1st, 1890. Be sure and call early and don't be disappointed. Remember the place. The Wonderful Cheap Store. Four doors south of Moon's Hotel, Madoc.

**KEARNS & Co.**

# Big Reductions

—AT—

# THE 4 BIG

## MADOC.

In the following list you can get some of the best bargains ever offered to the trade as I have got to sell them to make room for fall goods. The stock is too large and must be reduced at any sacrifice:—

Men's Suits worth $8.00 to be sold for $6.00.
" " $12.50 " $10.00.
Men's Pants, all wool, worth $2.50 for $1.75.
Men's Suits worth $10.00 to be sold for $8.00.
Boys' " $7.50 " $5.50.
10 doz. Hard Hats worth $2.75 each for $1.50 each.

A lot of Soft Hats equally reduced.

Also Prints, Shirtings, Cotton Tweeds, Wool Tweeds, Tickens, Table Linens, Towelling, Men's Ties, Men's Top Shirts (big lot) to go cheap. Women's Cotton Hose 10c. per pair, fast colors,

**T. McNAMARA.**

# NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Montreal medical men think that before long they will be visited by the European influenza.

The town of Windsor has made building improvements to the value of $300,000 during the current year.

Leading temperance people in Manitoba claim that within two years there will be total prohibition in that province.

It is expected that at the next meeting of the Montreal City Council a loan of $3,000,000 will be recommended to carry out the proposed harbour improvements.

Beach, the oarsman, has accepted the challenge issued by Hanlan for a rowing match, and is willing the race should be rowed over the Paramatta course.

McDonald, the St. John poisoner, has been found not guilty on the ground that he was insane at the time of committing the act. He will be kept in close confinement.

The wholesale merchants of Toronto were addressed last week by Mr. Robertson, of St. John, N. B., on the question of extending Canadian trade with the West Indies.

Mr. C. J. Williams, of Hamilton, intends starting with a consignment of goods for the West India islands next week, to practically test the possibilities of establishing trade relations.

A handsome building, which will be used for the biological department of the Toronto University, was opened on Friday by Sir Daniel Wilson, in presence of a distinguished assemblage.

The steel car ferry built by the Polson Iron Works for the Canadian Pacific railway for transporting trains across the Detroit river was successfully launched on Thursday at Owen Sound.

A nice question is raised in Kingston as to whether the Superintendent of the House of Industry had any right to refuse admittance to a destitute woman because when she is drunk she is very abusive.

Another pilgrimage to the Holy Land is being organized in Quebec, and it is expected that at least 500 persons from that province will leave New York, on February 19th, for Antwerp to begin their tour.

The fishery "modus vivendi" expires in February, and it is rumoured that the Dominion Government intend to revert to the treaty of 1818, as the American Government show no desire of negotiating for a settlement of the question.

It is pertinently asked if some graduate of the Dominion Military College could not be selected as aide-de-camp to General Middleton, instead of importing a Life Guardsman to fill the vacancy caused by the return of Captain Wise to his regiment.

It is stated that Premier Mercier has in contemplation a bill to compel religious communities to contribute their share of taxation to meet the cost of municipal improvements. It is understood that a meeting of bishops was held in Quebec to consider the draft bill.

The Ogilvie Milling Company have secured a corner on the wheat of the Province of Manitoba, and are now practical owners of the entire lot, except about half a million bushels secured by the Keewatin Milling Company. The price of wheat has gone up in consequence.

A Wolfe Island farmer abandoned a horse the other day in Kingston. The animal was sold by the poundkeeper for $40 more than accrued expenses, and this was offered to the former owner, who refused to take it on the ground that the horse was possessed of an evil spirit, and he wanted nothing to do with it.

AMERICAN.

John L. Sullivan acted as godfather at a christening in Brooklyn on Sunday.

The North Dakota Prohibition bill has been passed by both Houses, and will go into force on July 1.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Powderly, of the Knights of Labour, on a charge of conspiracy.

Arrangements are almost perfected for selling the New England tanneries to an English syndicate for $1,000,000.

Mrs. Mary Brunder, who smoked tobacco out of a clay pipe all her life, died on Friday at the age of 102, at Derry station, Pa.

Large shipbuilding yards are to be established shortly in Chicago for the construction of steel steamers for lake traffic.

Three negroes who took the place of striking longshoremen in New York were badly assaulted by unknown parties on Friday night.

Five more policemen were discharged last week from the Chicago force, owing, it is believed, to their connection with the Clan-na-Gael.

It is reported from Louisville that an English syndicate wishes to purchase the whiskey manufactories of Kentucky for $3,000 000.

The settlers of Stevens county, Kansas, have organized themselves into squads to capture horse thieves, who have been very active of late.

Pineville, Ky., was visited by a destructive storm of wind and rain on Sunday. Several dwellings and three business houses were swept away.

An express train was held up on the San Angelo branch of the Santa Fe road the other night. The robbers only got $42. Brakeman Penn was fatally shot.

A report has reached San Francisco of an accident in a mine at San Andres, Calaveras county, by which sixteen men were killed and about 30 injured.

Two more collieries have been closed down in the Shamokin, Pa., district, throwing 1,500 more men out of work, and swelling the number of the unemployed to eight thousand men.

Col. D. Arnaud, a Russian who has been living in Washington for thirty years, has received a letter from the Central Committee of Nihilism in New York, warning him that he will be "removed."

Juror Culver has published a protest against the treatment he has received at the hands of newspaper writers because he did his duty conscientiously in the Cronin trial, instead of yielding to popular clamour.

Dr. Cronin's report which was read before the Clan-na-Gael, and which led to his death, has been made public in Chicago. It strongly denounces the faction that advocated the use of dynamite in the struggle for Ireland's freedom.

The National Conference of Live Stock Commissioners, at Springfield, Ill., adopted resolutions expressing the conviction that tuberculosis in cattle is dangerously contagious and destructive to human life when the milk or meat of affected animals is used for food.

FOREIGN.

Italy has adopted a protective tariff against France.

It is reported that code messages are refused by the telegraph authorities at Rio Janeiro.

Russia has decided to construct a new naval port in the Baltic sea, five miles north of Libau.

It is semi officially announced that Italy is acting in accord with England on all African questions.

Emperor William is seriously indisposed with catarrh, and his throat and ear are again troubling him.

A Russian emissary has been arrested while distributing proclamations addressed to Russians in Galicia.

The American residents of London have cabled an invitation to dinner to Mr. Stanley, which he at once accepted.

Gladstone, Parnell and other leaders of the Gladstonian party are to hold a conference before the session opens.

Mr. William O'Brien's motion for a new trial in his action for scandal against Lord Salisbury has been dismissed.

Lord Salisbury's reply to Portugal requests that country to repudiate the recent actions of its agents in East Africa.

A syndicate of Frenchmen and Belgians is about to build a railway from the Lower Congo to the French Congo possessions.

As a result of the recent strike of the mother of pearl workers in Austria, their wages have been advanced 35 per cent.

The Republicans at Lisbon have resolved to issue a manifesto declaring that the time is ripe for abolishing the monarchy in Portugal.

The bodies of the thirteen persons drowned by the sinking of the steamer Cleddy by collision off the Isle of Wight have been recovered.

Owing to President Carnot and three of his Ministers being down with the influenza, Cabinet meetings have been for the present postponed.

The provisional government in Brazil says that the only trouble experienced has been with some drunken soldiers, who speedily surrendered.

The American legation at Constantinople is pressing the Porte for redress for the attacks upon two American missionaries by Mousa Pasha.

France and Spain are giving their moral support to Portuguese pretensions in Africa, making the situation more difficult for England to handle.

Several British war ships have been ordered to proceed at once to Delogoa bay. Lord Salisbury evidently doesn't propose to stand any nonsense.

The pope has instructed the Catholic hierarchy in France to issue orders to the clergy to pursue a conciliatory course toward the republic in the future.

A disease of the eye is epidemic among the children attending the schools at Worms, and all of the institutions of learning in that city are consequently closed.

The Roman Anarchist Fratinni, who threw a bomb from the Chamber of Deputies into the Piazza Colonna in August was sentenced on Saturday to fifteen years' imprisonment.

The St. Petersburg "Novoe Vremya" demands that the signers of the Berlin treaty enquire into Austria's conduct in consenting to the quotation of the Bulgarian loan in Vienna.

A syndicate has been formed in London with a capital of $10,000,000, to buy out the business of British carpet manufacturers and work their establishments on American patents.

All the colliers in the greatest mines in Charleroi district of Brussels have gone on strike. They paraded the streets, making a very turbulent demonstration. The civil guard was called out.

The soldiers comprising the Papal army are henceforth to be armed and equipped with guns, uniforms and accoutrements patterned after those in use in the Prussian military service.

The epidemic of influenza is now spread over every part of Germany, but is worst in Hesse, Hanover, Thuringia and Saxony. In Potsdam, Stettin, Cassel, Frankfort, Freiburg and Dresdia at least half the garrison is affected.

Senhor Gomez, in his reply to Lord Salisbury relative to the movements of Major Serpa Pinto in Africa, says the Major did nothing to warrant the accusations against him, and asks the English Premier to await further information.

An Executive decree of the Brazilian Government fixes the date of the general election for September 15. It also banishes Dom Pedro and his family and cuts off the ex Emperor's allowance. Da Fonseca is reported to be dying.

The London letter carriers and other employes of the post-office department held a mass meeting in Hyde Park on Monday to agitate the questions of a general eight-hour law, a yearly increase of salaries and the right of workers in the civil service to publicly air their grievances without prejudice to their interests.

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The verdict in the Cronin case has led to much discussion as to the advisability of altering the rule requiring unanimity on the part of jurors. In Chicago public sentiment appears to be very generally in favour of such a change, but the objection is raised that an amendment to the United States Constitution, and its subsequent ratification by three fourths of the State Legislatures, would be necessary. The "Tribune," however, states that this is not the case, and that if the people of Illinois were to amend their constitution so as to give the Legislature power to say that the concurrence of nine jurymen should decide a criminal case, nothing in the Federal Constitution would block the way. Congress is prohibited only from changing the number of jurors in Federal courts without the consent of three-fourths of the States.

## KRUGER OF SOUTH AFRICA.

A Modern Cromwell in His Way—The Man Visited.

"We have seen the great Paul Kruger," writes Mr Charles A. V. Butler from Pretoria, in a letter which the "Pall Mall Gazette" prints, "or Oom Paul (Uncle Paul)" as he is here called, President, or autocrat rather, of the South African Republic, the modern Cromwell. We were taken to his house by a friend of mine called Kisch, who has lived many years in Pretoria, and is State Engineer of the republic. Kruger lives in a long thatch-roofed house outside the town. A sentry was walking up and down in front, a newly-adopted sign of his dignity. We were shown into a large room, at one end of which he was sitting in patriarchal style, wearing enormous boots, and smoking a large, old fashioned pipe.

"We were formally introduced, and a man called Marais interpreted for us. We said where we came from, that we wished to pay our respects to the head of the State, and hoped he was in good health, to all of which he nodded a solemn approval and puffed away at his pipe. Then coffee was handed round. * * * Mr. Kisch complained to him of the famine prices we are paying in Johannesburg for food owing to the drought, and asked if he could not take the duty off foreign articles of consumption. He replied at great length, and with slow deliberation, that he could not alter the law, but that rain had fallen at Wakkerstrom, Ermelo, Standerten, Potchefstroom, Klerksdorp, Haervertsburg, &c., and that if we had patience it would fall at Johannesburg and Pretoria; and that he was soon going round on a tour to see about the rain. Mr. Kisch said we could not live on grain only, but required meat. He replied that next May he hoped to take off the duty on cattle from Bechuanaland. Baron M., who was with me, said he came from Trieste, and Kruger wished to know where that was, and what was his native language, &c.

He is extremly plain, but very shrewd and somewhat dignified, talks slowly and well. He has a large head, and small, twinkling eyes like an elephant. They say he is a wonderful man to argue cleverly. When asked if he knew any English, he said he understood when he was being spoken ill of! Altogether, he is a kind of combination of Cromwell and one of the Israelitish Judges of old. It seems quite an anachronism at this day to find one single man of that stamp wielding so much power. The Volksraad do exactly what he tells them to do. He was one of the original malcontent emigrants from Cape Colony, as a boy, under old Pretorius, those who first went to the (now) Free State, thence to Natal, and thence to the Transvaal, driven out each time by the "Verdomde Engelschman."

"He is now practically the 'State,' and does most of the business of it himself, rising at 5 a.m. He never takes wine or spirits, but expects one to smoke a pipe and drink coffee with him. He spent his early life tending flocks and herds, killing lions and fighting Kafirs, and his latter years in war and diplomacy. He came alone to Europe to seek back the independence of the Transvaal, and once more as one of a deputation of three. In the eyes of the Kafir tribe he has a charmed life, and latterly he used to fight with only a big whip in his hand, at the sight of which they fled."

## WORMS THAT EAT STEEL.

Nothing Else will Satisfy the Cravings of Their Remarkable Appetites.

For the past two years the German Government has been making inquiries into the life, history and ravages of one of the most remarkable worms known to exist. This wonderful creature, whose gluttonous appetite is only satisfied after a feed on common steel, was first brought into general notice by an article in the Cologne Gazette in June, 1887.

For some time preceding the publication of the account mentioned, the greatest consternation existed among the engineers employed on the railway at Hagen, by accidents, which always occurred at the same place, proving that some terrible defect must exist either in the material or the construction of the rails.

The Government became interested, and sent a commission to the spot for the purpose of maintaining a constant watch at the spot where the accidents—one of them attended with loss of life—had occurred. It was not, however, until after six months had elapsed that the surface of the rails appeared to be corroded, as if by acid, to the extent of over 100 yards.

The rail was taken up and broken, whereupon it was found to be literally honey combed by a thin, thread like gray worm. The worm is said to be two centimetres in length and about the bigness of a common knitting needle. It is of a light gray color, and on the head it carries two little sacs, or glands, filled with a most powerful corrosive secretion, which is ejected every ten minutes when the little demon is lying undisturbed. This liquid when squirted upon iron renders that metal soft and spongy, and of the color of rust, when it is easily and greedily devoured by the little insect. "There is no exaggeration," says official report, "in the assertion that this creature is one of the most voracious, for it has devoured thirty-six kilogrammes of rails in a fortnight."

## Frankfort Twenty-Three Years Ago.

I was talking yesterday to a Frankfort lady about to-day's event, and it was curious to note how her mind was divided between admiration of the dashing young Boise Kaiser and disgust at the fact that the proud old free town should have been put under the imperial yoke. "Yes," she said, "we gave William I. a very different reception from that which Willam II. will get this afternoon. When he came to Frankfort in 1866 everybody took it as a bad omen that the cathedral was burned down on the same day, and it was rumored that the hand of providence was interfering when the old free town had to surrender to the royal yoke."

As a matter of fact, the Frankforters of twenty-three years ago were strongly inclined to favor the Austrian enemy. As some one wickedly remarked, because the Austrian officers stationed at Frankfort were very handsome and polite men, who had all the ladies on their side, whereas the Prussians, noticing the antagonistic feeling in the town, put on a rather reckless air. The chief welcome given to the old Emperor (then King of Prussia) was that some one directed the hose at him with which the fire in the Dom was being put out. It was "accidental" of course, but when Frankforters speak of it they can, even now, hardly forbear to indulge in a knowing and triumphant smile.

## 120 KNOTS AN HOUR.

The Curious Scheme of a Cossack Engineer for Navigating the Sea.

While a number of inventors are working on the problem of producing a four-day Liverpool packet, and are spending sums of money said to amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars in their experiments, a Russian inventor is at work on a plan by which he is able to cross through the Atlantic from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in twenty-six hours. To nautical men the proposition sounds absurd, but, since things quite as wonderful as that have come to pass, his plan is worth considering. Perhaps it not a good Liverpool packet his ship might make a good torpedo boat.

The name of the inventor is Leonide Apostoloff, a Cossack engineer in the regular Russian army. Having explained his plans to the War Department, he was allowed to take a vacation of three years in which to perfect his invention. He thereupon went to Marseilles, where the climate favors nautical experiments more than it does in St. Petersburg. Here he is building his boat. He calls it the Bateau Pionneur. Its model is that of a spindle, sharp at both ends. It is 28 metres long, and 3½ metres in diameter in the middle. It consists essentially of an inner and outer shell revolving around the inner one on journals fitted at each end of a horizontal shaft that runs through the axis of the spindle.

Beginning at a point near the bow and winding twice around the outer shell is a blade perpendicular to the axis of the spindle, very much like the thread of a screw. As the outer shell revolves this screw thread will worm the craft through the water.

To drive the craft he uses an electric motor, with a storage system of his own. Electricity will, of course, light the craft. At each end of the boat and around the centre are belts of bull's eyes, through which the light will shine, but for what purpose is not evident. That the glass would be useful when on the surface is plain enough. The boat is steered by fishtail rudders—horizontal and vertical.

To a correspondent who asked him about his invention Mr. Apostoloff said:

"My boat will travel from 80 to 120 knots an hour—60 on the surface of the sea and 120 at full speed under the water. I have applied to navigation the spiral principle, that is all. The value of this principle is seen in many places. Why does a snake swim faster than any fish? Because it twists itself through the water. Force for force, a screw is driven into a piece of wood quicker than a nail. The projectile of an old smooth-bore musket travelled perhaps 100 yards with a certain trajectory. The modern rifle sends a projectile twisting through the air to ten times the distance.

"I first had this principle suggested to me when quite a young fellow. My regiment was ordered to Samara, where a bridge was to be built over the river. The peasants got the stones for the bridge foundation from the bed of the river. Their device for clutching these rocks was of their own invention. It consisted of an iron clutch, a rope, and a long smooth tree trunk. The claw was made fast to one end of the rope, which was then wound around the tree trunk. The tree trunk was then poised vertically. At a touch the rope began to unwind from the tree trunk and the claw plunged whirling down through the water to the bottom. The claw whirling thus grasped any stone beneath it and the rope was then wound up, bringing the stone with it. Simply dropping the rope would have done no good. It had to be set a whirling. If you doubt this try the experiment with a lead pencil and thread.

"In this boat I have provided enough air space to last the crew and passengers thirty-eight hours. I do not think it advisable to explain my motor. Before I began this boat I tried a small one made of tin on the Volga. It was a foolhardy thing to do, for the tin was not strong enough. A party of friends on a steamer saw my boat plunge out of sight. They mourned me as one lost, but eventually the steamer overtook me. I was on the bank. My boat had been wrecked by the pressure of the water, due to the great speed at which I had travelled."

A simple calculation will show that M. Apostoloff's outer shell will have to whirl pretty fast to cover 120 miles an hour. His boat is 91 feet long over all. Allowing one foot only for the journals his spiral will be 90 feet long. If it wound itself ahead its full length with every revolution it would have to revolve 7,000 times an hour or 116 a minute to get ahead at a rate of 120 miles. It is likely that it could not go ahead without a good deal of what is called slip. This very likely would make from 150 to 160 revolutions necessary. It will take a mighty motor to whirl such a shell as this 150 times a minute.

## Outwardly Calm.

A gentleman married a young lady because she behaved so admirably when at dinner one day, the waiter soiled the front of a beautiful silk dress by spilling soup over it. She smiled and joked about it in so good-natured and calm a mood that he fell in love with and married her. Some time after their marriage he referred to the incident. She said she would never forget it as long as she lived. He told her that it was then he made up his mind he would like to marry her. "Yes," she answered. "I remember behaving very well about it at the time; but, good gracious, you should have heard me when I got home that night!"

## A Member of the Press.

Jones—"Hello, Smith; back from the West again, eh? What did you do out there?"

Smith—"Started a paper."

Jones—"Aha! What was the name of it?"

Smith—"A subscription paper to get me back East again."—[Barlington Free Press.

## A Case of Cupid(p)ity.

Miss Lakestreete: Refused him! Why, I thought he owned the largest abattoir in the city.

Miss Moderne: He does; but he actually offered me a marriage certificate without a single divorce coupon attached, and I know that I could never be happy with one so old-styled and conservative.

## And Algernon Gave In.

"My dear, I can't afford to give it to you. We must save our money," said Algernon.

"I don't see why," said Penelope. "A much wiser than you once said, 'Do not lose the present in vain perplexities about the future.'"

## AN AFRICAN POTENTATE.

Once Deposed but Now Again on the Throne.

The youthful King of Uganda who fifteen months ago was deposed from his throne again at the head of affairs in his famous country on the shores of Victoria Nyanza. The circumstances that have brought about the restoration of Mwanga are likely to make that event a turning point in the affairs of Central Africa. In a most unexpected manner an opportunity has arisen to re-establish Caucasian influences upon a firm basis in the great lake region which, with the fall of Emin, seemed to be wholly abandoned once more to barbarism and the slave dealer.

Mwanga for many months had lived upon the bounty of the Christian missionaries on the northern shores of Victoria Nyanza. He had been dependent upon the charity of the teachers whom he had so shamefully misused many of whose converts he had

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

He has now regained his kingdom with the aid of the native Christians of Uganda, who fomented a revolt against Arab domination and King Kalema, the brother of Mwanga, who was placed on the throne by the Arabs.

The new revolution has been a bloody one for Kalema and his Arab allies have fought hard; but Mwanga, backed by the anti-Arab party in Uganda, and powerfully aided by the arms and ammunition supplied by the white trader Stokes, has won the day; and while his army was on an island within sight of his old capital and ready for the final attack, he wrote to the Protestant and Roman Catholic missionaries at the south end of the lake, saying he would soon be King again and begging them to return to Uganda and resume their work.

"You will be at liberty to do whatever you like," he wrote to Mr. Mackay in June last. "Do not imagine that Mwanga will become bad again. If you find me bad then you may drive me from the throne; but I have given up my former ways and I only wish now to follow your advice." Three missionaries were preparing in July to return to Uganda. A brief despatch from Zanzibar now announces the final triumph of Mwanga.

This is the present situation. The lying Arab traders, who at bottom are responsible for the murder of Hannington and all the reverses of the whites, are now outcasts themselves, and the missionaries are returning to Uganda. The past record of Mwanga,

AFFORDS NO GUARANTEE

of his future faithfulness, but self-interest is likely to bind him to the whites, for this eventful year has shown him that the Arabs sought and achieved his downfall, while the whites were his friends in adversity, and their aid and that of their native converts were potent factors in restoring him to the throne.

Meanwhile the British East African Company are taking steps to start their railroad from Mombasa toward Victoria Nyanza. They have already extended their influence far inland. Stanley says the railroad must be built. "I only wish now to follow your advice," writes Mwanga and Mackay. "Our advice to Mwanga," writes Mackay, "was that * * * his best policy would be to come to some agreement with the British East African Company, which would probably be able to aid him." There is no doubt that Uganda is the goal this company have before them, and they have every reason to redouble their efforts to reach it.

It will not be passing strange if, after all, fair Uganda proves to be the centre from which the rays of civilization shall be shed abroad over Central Africa, the vantage ground from which Emin's province will some day be reclaimed, and a perpetual menace to the despot of Khartoum until Mahdism is overthrown and the Nile is again opened to the world.

## The Great Forth Bridge.

It has been described too often, and the literature of the subject, what with popular articles and papers in the proceedings of scientific societies, not only English, but foreign, has already grown to alarming dimensions. Besides, when Mr. Baker himself has given more than one account of the wonderful structure which his engineering genius planned, and his patience, aided by the mechanical genius of Mr. Arrol, has now all but executed, it is as well for outsiders to leave him to speak. Let me here merely jot down one or two personal impressions. For one thing I must confess to feeling that a close view of the bridge is somewhat disappointing. Its vastness is so complete and symmetrical throughout that one fails to grasp it. Even the Devastation, as she lies moored close to the Inchgarvie pier, scarcely helps to furnish an adequate measuring staff. The great ship seems dwarfed to a cockboat and leaves the bridge no larger than before.

The best idea of the size of the structure is obtained from a considerable distance. Seen from the train as it glides down the slopes of the Pentlanps into Princes-Street Station, or from near Ratho on the Edinburgh and Glasgow line, or again from the deck of the ferry steamer as she crosses the Forth between Granton and Burntisland, the great steel towers appear to soar aloft far above the tops of the not inconsiderable hills by which they are surrounded. Only once did the size of the bridge as a whole—there is no question that the size of the individual members is ample enough—impress itself forcibly on my eye. Coming out of the Queensferry Station, the whole length of the structure is full in view. My companion and myself stopped and questioned why no one was visible, and what was the reason that work had been suspended. As we got nearer we found that everything was in full swing, workmen were clustered thick as flies all along the extremities of the cantilevers, but the flies were so small that they had been invisible. When trains come to pass over the bridge they will afford a convenient means of comparative measurement. Meanwhile there is nothing more instructive than a study of a large-sized model which has been erected in the pattern shop in the Queensferry Yard. The girders that carry the rails are there seen to bear about the same relation to the cantilevers which carry the weight of the structure itself that a straw bears to a stout walking stick.—[Murray's Magazine.

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Viscount Do Oaro Preto, the exiled Prime Minister of Brazil, issued a manifesto yesterday of no less than 30,000 words, detailing the fall of the monarchy, which was brought about by the apathy of himself and colleagues in the Ministry.

## WHY NIHILISM EXISTS.

### The Realms of the Czar

Convocation hall in Upper Canada College was filled last night by an audience of more than average intelligence gathered to hear M. A. Schultz, A. B., give some information respecting "Russia the Land of the Nihilists." Men were sent to goal and to Siberia without ever having an opportunity to face their accuser. A well known lawyer was once

SENT TO SIBERIA.

without ever hearing the crime of which he was accused. Repeatedly he petitioned the Government to be informed of his crime, and at length an enquiry was instituted. Then it was learned that he had been arrested in mistake for some other man of the same name. Other incidents of a similar character were related, showing how insecure was the liberty of even the perfectly innocent. In Russia a man had to be very careful of what he said, and sometimes it was just as dangerous to say nothing. Even Germany, with its military despotism, was a heaven compared to Russia. Notwithstanding the terrible provocation, and the necessity for a remedy to existing evils, the Nihilists were not the ruthless dynamiters they were supposed to be. The Nihilist movement originated from the practice of some noble men and women who went among the peasants to educate them, and help them to better their condition. The Government objected, explaining that education bred discontent. What was a Nihilist? asked the lecturer. Every man in Russia, he answered, who was not a fool or an idiot was considered a Nihilist. The possession of a book on political economy was sufficient to cause the arrest of the owner. It was often asked why, with such a condition of affairs, the Russians did not leave their country. There were two reasons. The first was that many hundreds of thousands of Russians did not know there was any other country in existence. The second was that the Government was opposed to emigration. It was hard to leave the country at any time, but if a man was suspected of Nihilism—and it was very easy to arouse suspicion—it was almost impossible for him to get away. The lecturer then described his own arrest by the police. Suspicion against him had been excited because he had taught poor children, and because a pamphlet on political economy had been found in his possession. The authorities were soon satisfied of his present innocence however and he was released. He remained a suspected man, and the life of a suspect was unbearable. Consequently he decided to leave the country, and finally accomplished his wish. He described very vividly his escape across the border to the Austrian frontier, and in an interesting style recounted the many hardships endured. He never heard, he said, the word liberty until he came to America. He closed his lecture with a description of a convict's life in Siberia. Mr. Schultz is still a young man, is of medium height, and speaks excellent English with a decided foreign accent.

## An Important Discovery.

The industrial world is at present considerable excited over the discovery of a new metal—an alloy of nickle and steel. For some time past Mr. Riley, an eminent Scotch metallurgist, has been making experiments with these substances. The result has proved thoroughly satisfactory. In indicating some of the possible uses to which these alloys may be applied, Mr. Riley said, "I feel some difficulty in not becoming enthusiastic on the point, for in the wide range of properties or qualities possessed by them it really seems as if any conceivable demand could be met and satisfied. The fact that some of the tests gave breaking strains as high as 87 and even 95½ tons is conclusive as to the enormous strength of the alloy; and in the making of guns, the plating of war vessels, the construction of the hulls of torpedo and similar vessels, etc., its value must be inestimable. Wherever lightness and strength, with non-corrodibility, are of vital importance, nickle steel is sure to commend itself; and especially is this sure to be the case in any provision which is required to be made for the national defence."

From this it may be inferred that by virtue of its strength, flexibility and resistence to corrosion, the alloy will yet supplant for many uses not only steel, but copper, brass, and several other metals very extensively used. Now it so happens that Ontario is immensely rich in nickle. The Sudbury mines of the Canada Copper Company, which have hitherto been noted for their copper ore, have likewise boundless supplies of this metal, which, on account of the limited demand for nickel has not been produced in great quantities. This new discovery, however, is destined to give a wonderful impetus to the working of these mines. Some idea of the estimate which is placed upon the discovery may be gathered from the fact that Mr. Edison, who is not only a famous inventor, but a particularly shrewd capitalist, is reported to be so satisfied of the future of the nickel-steel industry, and the value of the facilities for its pursuit in Ontario, that he proposes to invest $300,000 in the smelting works, about to be erected in Haliburton or North Hastings. Operations on a gigantic scale are contemplated. It is estimated that the Copper Company's daily outlay for wages, fuel, and supplies will amount to at least $25 000. The cheapness, too, with which the alloy can be produced in North Hastings or Haliburton makes it possible to profitably export it, despite any ordinary rate of duty. It is impossible at present to say to what proportions the industry will yet attain. The prospect at present is that thousands of our fellow-citizens will here find constant and profitable employment. Notwithstanding the high estimate we have been wont to place upon our wealth, and the glowing words in which we have described our natural resources, it may yet transpire that we are immensely richer than we had supposed. An expectant country will await developments with eager interest.

## The Rebellion

In the North-west has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable attention to their corns. The only sure, safe, and painless remedy is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort See that you get "Putnam's," and take none other.

Paris is surrounded by ramparts twenty-seven miles long. Within these the River Seine, which divides the city, curves and doubles until there are seven miles of it. It is crossed by twenty seven bridges.

## RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

### Lord Wolseley Lectures in England Upon this Famous March.

From the London Times, Dec. 9.

On Saturday evening Lord Wolseley delivered a lecture at Toynbee Hall, Whitechapel, on the "Red River Expedition," to a large audience. He detailed the events which led up to the sending of the expedition. On the Dominion of Canada being created, among the provinces handed over to the Government was the country known as Prince Rupert's Land, the inhabitants of which had descended from Frenchmen who had intermarried with squaws. The half breeds objected to being handed over to the control of the Canadian Government, or, as they themselves termed it, sold like cattle. They set up a form of government under the leadership of a man named Riel, who had been guilty of at least one of murder; and it was to upset this ridiculous government, as well as to bring Riel to justice that the expedition was sent. Lord Wolseley's small army consisted of artillery, infantry and engineers. Then arose the question how were they to get to Fort Garry. Some suggested they should go round by way of the north pole, but it was ultimately decided to start from Canada. The route was 600 miles in length, and a greater portion of this was nothing but a howling wilderness with a large number of lakes. From start to finish there was a great rush, and men, who were only half fed, had to work in a way he had never before or since witnessed. Owing to the difficulties they met with the clothes the men wore became very disreputable; and as the flour which they carried was used the bags were utilized to mend the seats of their breeches. He was told before starting that the country was so bad that the expedition would never reach its destination, and that it was a crime to lead the men into such danger. He replied: "I have been told to go to Fort Garry, and you may take your oath that we shall get there." From start to finish the only stimulant the men had was a drop of tea, and not a man was lost. Lord Wolseley referred in amusing terms to the manners of the Indians. One who addressed him spoke without drawing breath for half an hour, and had he only been in England he would have been made, at least, a county councillor. Sir William Butler was able to render him invaluable assistance during the progress of the expedition. On nearing Fort Garry they found Riel had bolted, and he must confess there was a certain amount of disappointment among the men at not having a little amusement with the enemy. They then took possession of the fort, raised the Union Jack and gave three cheers for the Queen. That was practically the termination of the expedition, which was accomplished by the combination of disciplined influence, by fine manly British spirit, and with a determination to carry out the mission with which they had been intrusted. It was by such feelings, as that on the part of our soldiers and sailors this great British Empire had been built up, and as long as that feeling existed in the naval and military forces they might never despair of the future of their great empire. On the motion of the Rev. S. A. Barnett, vicar of St. Jude's, Spitalfields, and warden of Toynbee Hall, a cordial vote of thanks was awarded Lord Wolseley for his interesting ecture.

## A River.

A river has special charms for me—always arriving, always departing; softening the landscape, and completing the circle of the firmament; rich with manifold reflections, and eloquent with the sad yet soothing minor in which all Nature speaks in her gentlest moods. I love to tarry by the river-side, to look, to listen, to wonder, and to feel the pleasant unrest of constant expectation. Standing by a river, one seems to be on the edge of another world—life, motion, music—signs that tell of speed, gliding and darting, that look as if activity had solved the mystery of industrious repose; breaking bubbles that hint at something of incompleteness and disappointment; occasional floodings and rushing, that tell of power under control—all are seen in that flowing world.—[Dr. Parker.

## Suit Yourself,

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Many of the high collars are accompanied by a collar-band, which fits the neck closely, and fastens with a fancy clasp or a gem brooch; and this when of plush or velvet, has the effect of a band worn round the neck, instead of belonging to the mantle.

"Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,"

is a period of "maidenhood" which is perilous in the extreme to a vigorous, healthy womanhood. Reckless exposure, at certain times, which induce irregularities, has wrecked many a fair young life. To all afflicted with derangements of a uterine nature Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is of inestimable value. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

King Humbert has given up smoking. He used to smoke all day long, and got a disorder of the bronchial tubes in consequence. He now smoke toothpicks filled with camphor, and is said to enjoy them.

## A Hint of Russia's Military Strength.

A Russian newspaper of acknowledged authority in military matters, the "Novoe Vremya," estimates that 500 000 of the new guns which the Russian Government is thinking of giving to all its troops would be required by the infantry on the frontier. This is a virtual confession that Russia has many more troops at her western boundary than was generally supposed. The army thrown upon the frontier immediately after mobilization, the Novoe Vremya thinks, would require from 1 000 000 to 1 500,000 guns.

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India shawl costumes have appeared again, and it is reasonable to suppose will continue fashionable.

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The Paris dresses have still two small reeds, which hold out the dress, though appearing flat.

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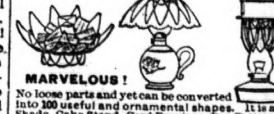


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ASK FOR IT, AND TAKE NO OTHER.
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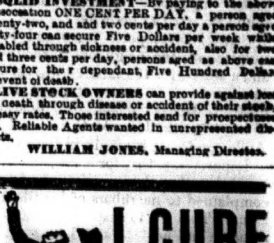
Trade Mark. Made by THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., PROPRIETORS OF THE MONTREAL
WORLD-RENOWNED BABY'S OWN SOAP.

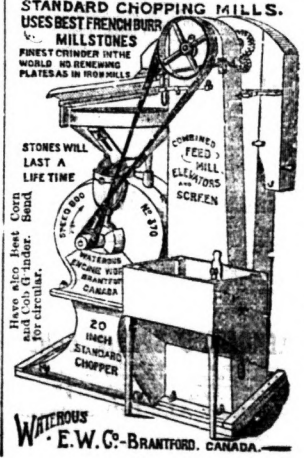



**Provident Life and Live Stock Asso'n**
CHIEF OFFICE,
ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA.
(INCORPORATED)
A Mutual Benefit Association
SOLID INVESTMENT—By paying to the above Association ONE CENT PER DAY, a person aged twenty-two, and end two cents per day a person aged forty-four can secure Five Dollars per week while disabled through sickness or accident, also for two and three cents per day, persons aged as above can secure for their dependant, Five Hundred Dollars in event of death.
LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against loss by death through disease or accident of their stock, at easy rates. Those interested send for prospectuses etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.
WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St.
TORONTO, ONT.

**Confederation Life**
ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
REMEMBER, AFTER THREE YEARS
POLICIES ARE INCONTESTABLE,
Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation
Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy
THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY
AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST
EARLY DEATH,
Provides an Income in old age, and is a good Investment.
Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums.
Profits, which are unexcelled by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured.
PROFITS SO ALLOCATED are ABSOLUTE and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances.
*Participating Policy Holders* are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in their class, and for the past seven years *have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned.*
W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD NO REMEDYING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS




Have also Feed and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.

WATEROUS E.W.C.-BRANTFORD, CANADA.

JOSEPH MADDAUCH WRITES FROM MORRISONVILLE.
Nov, 26th, '82.
Now that I have purchased from you one of your Standard French Burr Chopping Mills, I bring in one as part payment my Iron Grinder, I have no objection to tell you that the plates used in the Iron Grinder cost $2.00, and latterly but $1.00 per pair. I used over $50.00 worth last winter. Occasionally a plate would last a week, but sometimes not over two or three hours.
The price of the Mill was $65.00, much cheaper that yours, but in the end it was a very much dearer Mill: I am satisfied that Iron Grinders are only suitable for farmers who have a very small amount of Chopping to do for their own use.

J. COMEAU, MANIWAKI, QUE., WRITES:
Nov. 23rd, 1882.
I would feel inclined to apologise for not writing sooner had I not been too busy, my desire to give the 20 inch Standard Mill a fair trial before writing.
I am most happy to state that I am entirely satisfied with the Mill—it is doing splendid work.

**FOR SALE.**
Two No. 3 Iron Grinders at $15.00 Each. Three No. 2 Iron Grinders at $25.00 each, all in good order with new plates.

# SEE THIS !

We will offer Big Reductions on all Lines of Dress Goods

# FOR 15 DAYS ONLY.

Call early and get first choice.

**B. O'HARA.**


### Starved in a Swamp.

TERRIBLE DEATH OF A HAVELOCK WOMAN —HER HUSBAND CENSURED.

PETERBORO, Jan. 3.—The dead body of Mrs. James Holbrook, the wife of a magistrate in the township of Belmont, living two miles from Havelock, was found yesterday in a swamp about two miles from her home. On the day before Christmas Mrs. Holbrook left her home while her husband was away, and, according to his story, he thought she had gone to visit a neighbor, Mr. W. Anderson. On Friday last her daughter, Mrs. Weese, enquired if Mrs. Holbrook had returned. Her father said she had not and Mr. Weese told him he should make enquiries. This he did, but found no trace of his wife.

Sensational reports arose and large numbers of the neighbors turned out and a search for the missing woman was instituted. The search proved futile until yesterday when her husband, Wesley Smith, John McGuire and W. Anderson found her body in the swamp.

Reports say that for some time Holbrook has abused his wife and she has complained to neighbors of his ill-treatment. This led to suspicions of at least ill-usage and neglect, and hence an inquest was deemed necessary. Holbrook, however, says his wife was not of sound mind and denies emphatically the allegations that he ever abused or ill-treated her. He attributes the reports to malice.

Dr. Ford of Norwood, who performed the post mortem examination, said that he found nothing to indicate foul play, that the deceased was poorly clothed and emaciated from lack of nourishment. The jury returned a verdict that deceased came to her death from the effects of exposure, and censured Holbrook for his conduct towards his late wife.

### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL Co., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

32—13t.


# NEW GOODS !

New Goods in great variety at

**Wilson's Drug and Book Store,**

Miscellaneous books suitable for presents or school prizes.

PLUSH AND LEATHER

**FANCY GOODS and TOYS.**

The Largest Assortment in Madoc of Photo and Autograph Albums, Children's Books, &c.

**PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.**

School Books and School Supplies at Publishers prices, as usual.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

No trouble to show goods.

WILSON'S

Durham Street, Madoc.



# The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures **Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,** and **Asthma;** soothes irritation of the **Larynx** and **Fauces;** strengthens the **Vocal Organs;** allays soreness of the **Lungs;** prevents **Consumption,** and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

**Cough Medicine**

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman *Headlight*, Morrilton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1, six bottles, $5.

**The Most Successful Remedy** ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES. ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

SALT, WESTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books I followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**



## LUMBER FOR SALE.

A LARGE quantity of dry pine lumber for sale at the G. T. R. station.

30 JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, Oct. 23.


## MADOC HIGH SCHOOL.

MADOC High School will be open for the admission of students, September 2nd. Prospectus of school may be had by application to

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. Board.

Madoc, August 6th, 1889. 19

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due 1st of January 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

JOHN WOODS.

Dec. 23rd, 1889. 39-3w.

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

CORNELIUS QUINLAN.

Dec. 24th, 1889. 39-3w


# Walter H. Dingman

GROCER,

Keep on hand a full stock of

**Groceries and Provisions**

of all kinds.

*Farmer's Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.*

**FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS.**

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.

WALTER H. DINGMAN.

Madoc, July 17th, 1889. 16



# SALESMEN WANTED.

Having done business in Canada for the past 30 years, our reputation and responsibility are well known. We pay salary and expenses from the start, if everything is satisfactory. No previous experience required. Write us for terms, which are very liberal, before engaging with any other firm.

REFERENCES.—Bradstreet's or Dun Wiman & Co's Commercial Agencies, well known to business men; or Standard Bank, Colborne, Ont.

**CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,**
**Nurserymen,**
COLBORNE, - ONT.



# *100,000 Bushels*

**of all kinds of Grain wanted,**

delivered at the

**ELDORADO ELEVATOR.**

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

**THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES**

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

**The 10th of October.**

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

**C. A MILLER.**



# GEO. RITCHIE & Co.

—IMPORTERS OF—

*House Furnishings*

CARPETS,
FLOOR CLOTHS
& LINOLEUM,

**MATTING, RUGS, MATS.**

*Curtains of all Kinds !*

Curtain Poles, Window Blinds, &c.

**ART DECORATIONS.**

(Reliable goods at the lowest prices.)

**GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,**
Belleville.



# Fall Millinery.

MISS ELLIOTT'S

Fall Stock of the newest designs of

*Millinery,*
*Flowers,*
*Feathers, &c.,*

Is now ready for the inspection of the public.

The finest display for years. Everybody invited.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.



# CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

**HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO**

**Stock Capital, $3,000,000.**
**Total Assets, $8,700,000**

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.*

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Man. aging Director, Toronto.

Orto **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.



# Dominion Express Co'y

Have opened an Agency in the town of

**MADOC, - ONT.**

All merchants and private individuals when ordering goods by express should direct same to be shipped by Dominion Express Co, to secure

**Quick Despatch, Low Rates, and Careful Handling.**

Goods delivered to and collected from all persons

*Free of Extra Charge.*

*Special Rates on Merchandise.*
*Special Rates on Produce.*
*Special Rates on Balance of Orders.*
*Special Rates on Money Shipments.*
*Special Rates on Printed Matter.*

Information gladly furnished by

R. R. CASEMENT, Agent.



**HEALTH FOR ALL.**

# HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

**THE PILLS**

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

**THE OINTMENT**

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

**78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.**

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

*Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

# North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XIII., No 42. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 16, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.



**MADOC LODGE** No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. A. MORRICE, Noble Grand.

**CHARLES BUTLER,**

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

**E. GUSS PORTER,**

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates

**ALEX. A. McDONALD,**

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

**F. E. O'FLYNN,**

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE— Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville. BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc. Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening and Tuesday of each week, and at any time by appointment; can be addressed by telephone from Madoc. Telephone No. 197.

**DOUGALL & STEWART,**

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

**Money to Loan.**

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

**A. F. WOOD,**

**Land, Loan, Commission Agency**

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

**D. M. SMELLIE, M. D., C.M.,**

GRADUATE of Queen's University, Kingston, also Graduate of Trinity University College, Toronto, member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Office and night call in the drug store lately occupied by Mrs. Deans, Madoc.

Diseases of women and children a specialty. Calls in town or country promptly attended to

**DENTISTRY.**

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of 22 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, Every Tuesday from 9.30 a. m. until next morning. The most successful and satisfactory operations performed with vitalized air that can be obtained in Central Ontario. Best fit of teeth, filling, &c.

J. R IRISH

**DR. ELIZABETH EMBURY,**

GRADUATE of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front St., Belleville, 3 doors south of the *Intelligencer* office. Diseases of women and children a specialty. 11

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**C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.**

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerdn, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and ensuring *correctness* of Surveys.

**JOHN DALE,**

**Issuer of Marriage Licenses**

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

**FARM FOR SALE.**

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place, and convenient to Eagle Lake. For further particulars apply to

MRS. E. J. PATTISON, Granville, Washington Co., N. Y., U.S.A., or at the law office of

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, Jan. 16th, 1889. 43-3m

**JAS. WHYTOCK.**

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

*MADOC - ONT*

**25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED**

—AT THE—

**MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.**

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

**GEO. W. WALKER.**

**DENTIST,**

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

**Madoc on the 20th and 21st**

of Every Month, Only.

**Don't Ask for Credit.**

**ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL**

**NEW LIVERY.**

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

**FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS**

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

**Rigs Supplied at all Hours.**

Give me a trial.

**JOHN HUFF.**

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

**25 SALESMEN**

WANTED

In your State. Good Salary and Expenses paid to the right men. I want men 25 to 50 years of age to sell a full line of first class Nursery Stock. All stock guaranteed. Apply at once, stating age and references.

C. L. BOOTHBY, 37-12w Rochester, N. Y.

**To the Electors!**

—OF THE—

*Township of Madoc*

GENTLEMEN:—

Having been requested by a large number of farmers and ratepayers of the Township of Madoc to engage extensively in the manufacture of agricultural implements, wagons, sleighs, &c., I have hesitatingly and at great expense to myself consented to acced to your demands to manufacture nothing but a first-class article. You will find me at my new premises, opposite the Roller Mills, where I hope to receive your cordial support in this contest.

**JAMES WHITE.**

N. B.—I will endeavor to see as many of you as possible during the coming year.—J.W.


## *CORRESPONDENCE.*

[We do not necessarily endorse the opinions of our correspondents. Our columns are open to all responsible persons.—ED. REVIEW.]

### Value of Forests.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

SIR,—As it has been requested that the chief advantages of preserving portions of forest be stated in a few words, perhaps you will afford the following a place in your columns:—

Their deep bed or leaves and roots absorb rain and melted snow, and prevents the rapid washing away of valuable soil which has changed fertile lands to deserts.

The cool damp atmosphere which arises from them has a powerful influence in obtaining rain in spring and summer, when it is most needed. Rain-clouds pass over a treeless district without breaking. In India, they passed for many years over the Deccan plain, (which is now being re forested) clear to the far Himalayas.

They prevent the winds from passing too rapidly over the growing crops, thus allowing the benefit of summer showers to the earth. With a strong wind a field dries at once; but where partially sheltered, the land can remain for days in that condition, half moist and half dry, most favorable for vegetation.

They render travelling and living generally in a country a good deal more comfortable. Cattle can use the fields longer, and need less artificial shelter.

They supply a magazine of that most important article—timber, for fuel and for the thousand necessities of life which wood affords.

In the prairie states, the dense flowering prairie grass supplied the place of woods, resembling the foliage of a forest. But now that they are ploughing, these states are being washed into the rivers, and aiding to form the Mississippi mud

From what I have seen, in a life-time passed here, a Canadian township half forest yields more crops, better crops, and easier raised crops, than when it is quite cleared of its trees.

Yours Truly,

R. W. PHIPPS.


**Beauty**

Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, **Ayer's Hair Vigor** will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

**Abundant and Glossy,**

but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmittou, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor,**

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

**Prof. Loisette's**

**MEMORY**

**DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD**

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "one attempt to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching) Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is used, only as directed, and endorsed, not afterwards, but at any book can be learned (in a single reading, weird-wandering cured, &c. For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y


## From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

The rest of our journey must be made by rail, but while waiting for the train we can see a good deal of the pleasant spot where we have been placed to pause and rest a while. Boppard traces its history back even beyond, and before the Roman times. It was built by the Celts, and when the Romans took possession of it they made it a great depot of stores for the "Slingers" of their armies. In the twelfth century it ranked as a free imperial town, but early in the fourteenth the Emperor gave it to his brother the Elector of Treves, who fought its liberty-loving citizens for six long years before he could gain possession of his royal gift. Then he built the castle which is still to be seen in an open space near the river, and from this stronghold lorded it with a not too gentle hand over the people who struggled against his tyranny in vain. The town is "beautiful for situation," standing over two hundred feet above the sea level, and exceedingly healthy withal so that that many are attracted to it to live. High above it stands the old nunnery of Marienburg which has been converted into a hydropathic establishment, and ruins of an ancient lodge of Knights Templars still exist There is a pretty "Romanesque" church with two square towers, another in the pointed style of architecture belonging to the Carmelites; a convent which has been turned into a school, and parts of an old Roman wall. Two old monasteries are still standing, but the monks are fled and the buildings devoted to educational purposes. Hills rise on hills behind the town, all clothed in forests green, though the seperate peaks can be singled out as we pass by; the Kohlenberg, the Eselkopf, Calmuthberg, Elfenlei, Burdenberg; the Rentzberg with a chapel on its brow, and another one—St. Michael's—further back overlooking the little stream called the Engelsroedchen, a longer name than the size of the brooklet seems to warrant. And there are pleasant wooded paths leading along them all with views now and then of the great river and of the other shore. The town is compactly built. The streets, though rather narrow, are scrupulously clean; ornamental trees and shrubs abound. The little railway station is very pretty and has every requisite convenience. We were able to procure a satisfying lunch at its little restaurant, a refreshing drink and a wash at the town-pump, and there were pleasant seats in the shade to rest upon. An old circular Roman tower, happening to find itself right beside the track had been converted into a watering-tank for the locomotives, without any detriment to the picturesqueness of its appearance. I wanted to inspect it more closely but encountered a placard forbidding all promenading in that direction. The Grand Trunk and every other American railway I ever travelled over could study with profit the closet conveniences of this little station, which instead of being the obtrusive and disgusting nuisance they so often are with us, offensive to nearly every sense at once, are here so ingeniously concealed and embowered in trees and flowering shrubs that one would never suspect their nearness but for the modest little cards set up to point out the way. Then perfect cleanliness prevails everywhere, and no vile odours pollute the air nor disgusting scribblings insult the eye. Boppard contains nearly six thousand inhabitants and—I'd like to see it again.

The little railway station was not accustomed to such a large throng of passengers as now invaded it, and it was a question whether the approaching train would be able to take us all on board. Whether it really sufficed or not, only those left behind, if any such there were, can tell; for when it rattled up beside us and all its apartment doors swung open each of us made a rush for the first vacancy and as soon as we found a vacant seat sat down in it without delay. It is possible some were left behind. I know that a couple of Canadian friends whom we came across on the steamer, agreed to stop at the same hotel with us at Mayence, and when we got to that city we could find nothing of them. We were glad to be moving on again though now we had the disadvantage of only getting an unobstructed view of one side of the river. In reality this was not quite such a disadvantage as it might seem at first, for owing to the curves and windings of the stream we often had a chance to inspect the scenery of the shore we were travelling on before we came to it.

We soon passed the village of Camp, a healthy and popular summer residence, and the grim crag of Bornhoferberg came in sight with the town and cloister of Bornhofen, much frequented of pilgrims, on the shore at its foot; while on a steep cliff between stand the twin castles of Sterrenberg and Liebenstein, commonly known as "The Brothers."

Here followeth the legend of the two castles:—Once upon a time the good Knight Bayer von Boppard, Lord of Liebenstein had two sons, Conrad and Henirich, both in love with their foster sister, the fair Hildegarde. Henirich magnaminously withdrew from the rivalry and went off to seek forgetfulness and glory in the crusades. Conrad had only to walk the course. His father built the castle of Sterrenberg for the young folks, so as to have them near him, and all appeared lovely, but lack of rivalry produced a lack of interest in Conrad. He thought more of the renown his brother was gaing in the east than of the maiden who loved him. So he too set out for Palastine, leaving the fair maid to bemoan her loneliness and weep over the uncertainty of his return. He returned soon enough, but brought a lovely Grecian bride with him, and Hildegarde, who had never harboured the slightest suspicion of his constany, shut herself up in her boudoir and saw no one but her maid. Henirich heard of his brother's perfidy and hastened back to avenge his sister's wrongs. He challenged Conrad to fight, but Hildegarde threw herself between them and compelled a reconciliation, after which she betook herself to the Cloister of Bornhofen on the shore. The Grecian bride soon proved faithless and Conrad had no resource but to fall back upon the generosity of his forgiving brother with whom he dwelt in harmony and retirement in Liebenstein while Sterrenberg was forever deserted.

## A Destructive Gale.

The wind storm on Monday was the most destructive that has visited this locality for years. Throughout the country, barns and other buildings were unroofed, fences blown down, and various other forms of damage done. At Tweed the wind played havoc with buildings in that locality, taking the tin roof completely off McGowan's brick block, occupied by R. Robinson, grocer, and Messrs. Dale & Co., dry goods merchants; also a number of other buildings were greatly damaged. Several barns were completely wrecked. The total loss in that place is estimated at $2,000.

## Election of Officers.

DISTRICT MEETING.

The annual meeting of L. O. District Lodge No. 2, was held in Madoc on Tuesday, presided over by Bro. Robert Phillips, Worshipful Master. There was a large attendance from the different lodges in the district. The election of officers resulted as follows:—

James English, W. D. M.
R. Farrell, W. D. D. M.
Rev. S. G. Rorke, Chap.
Jno. W. Blair, Secretary.
W. F Farrell, Fin. Secty.
John Caskey, Treasurer.
Stewart Best, D. of C.
James White, Lecturer.

Madoc was selected as the place for holding the next semi-annual meeting.

ALERT FIRE COMPANY.

At a meeting of the above Company, held Friday evening, 10th inst., the following officers were elected for the year 1890:—

Wm. Hill, Chief.
G. A. Rollins, Assistant Chief.
John McDonald, Captain.
John Brown, 1st Lieut.
John Reeves, 2nd do
George Wright, Secretary.
David Whytock, Treasurer.
Albert Huff, Foreman Hose.
Geo Reid, Foreman Brakes.

The following are the officers of L. O. L. No, 1111, Maynooth, for the current year:

Samuel Haryett, W. M.
Wm. George, D. M.
Darius Card, Chap.
John Kelusky, Rec. Sec.
J. B. Cleak, Fin. Sec.
H. Lawson, Treas.
Sandford Card, D. of C.
Geo. Mitchell, Lec.
Committee,—Chester Card, A. Brown, Thos. Carswell, H. L. Moore, and John Lawson.

## Death by Gas.

### A Resident of Stoco Asphyxiated at a Belleville Hotel.

On Tuesday night, 7th inst., James Burd of Stoco, went to Belleville to attend to some private business and registered at the Dominion house. The clerk allotted the guest to a room and he retired at an early hour. In the morning he found him partially dressed lying on his bed in a state of asphyxia caused by escaping gas. Mr. Mackie, who was the first to enter the room, took in the situation at a glance. He threw open the windows and endeavors to arouse the unconcious man. The effort was fruitless and two doctors were at once called in. It was at first thought that he would recover from the effects but he never again regained consciousness and at fifteen minutes to 5 o'clock next morning he breathed his last. He was about sixty-five years of age and leaves a wife and family of grown up children.


Weak eyes and inflamed lids indicate an impure condition of the blood. The best remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It vitalizes the blood, regulates the secretions, and expels all scrofulous humors from the system. Try it. Price $1. Worth $5 a bottle.

*Holloway's Pills and Ointment.* Bilious affections, with all their concomitant annoyances induced by atmospheric changes, or too liberal diet, should be checked at once, or serious consequences may ensue. When any one finds his ideas less clear than usual, his eyesight dimmed, and his head dizzy, accompanied by a disinclination for all exertion, physical or mental, he may be quite sure that he is in immediate need of some alterative medicine. Let him at once send for a box of Holloway's Pills, a mild course of which will remove the symptoms, and speedily renew his usual healthful feeling. If the bowels be irritable, Holloway's Ointment should be diligently rubbed over the stomach and liver every night and morning.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

# WON AT LAST.

CHAPTER III.—A Matter of Life or Death.

A mattress was brought down into the parlour and my grandfather was laid on it, while his late companions of the taproom made as straight as their legs permitted to Bonport, to fetch a famous bone-setter who lived there. It was a difficult matter to get him out of bed and persuade him that there was a real need of his services, and that those services would be paid for. Three hours elapsed before he made his appearance, and during that time my grandfather lay on his back suffering acute pain, never for a moment removing his hands from the little beg on his chest. At one moment, after attempting to change his position, it seemed as if the pain would deprive him again of consciousness. He groaned, and the sweat came out upon his face; imploring me with his eyes to come nearer, and, panting for breath, he whispered:—

'Sonny, if I should go off in a swound, you won't take no mean advantage to get at this here little bag, will you?'

I promised him I would neither touch the bag myself nor let anyone else touch it whatever happened.

"But if I shouldn't come back out of my swound," he gasped, "if I should go right off, and there's no fetching me round anyhow, say by ten o'clock to morrow morning, you must open the bag and see what's inside on it—do you hear?"

He made me repeat my promise to observe these wishes when the bone setter told him to prepare his mind for some nasty twinges.

When the tedious and painful operation was finished, and he felt comparatively easy, my grandfather's spirits revived.

"Sonny," he said, "I'll be popped into a handbarrer and wheeled off to the cottage at once. I shall be as right as a trivet by aunt the afternoon."

The bone-setter laughed.

"You'll stay where you are," he said. "Why, you won't be able to move out of bed for a week or two; and when you get back to your cottage you'll have to keep someone constantly about to help you."

"Keep someone in the cottage to help me?" he gasped. The idea seemed to fill him with terror, and he said no more for a long while, but lay with his mouth agape as if unable to realise his position or see any way of accommodating himself to circumstances.

It was three o'clock in the morning when I turned into bed. At eight I rose and went down to see my grandfather. He was wide awake, and greeted me with a look of satisfaction.

"I've been heaving the load all night sonny," said he, "but I think I've got my soundin's now. You must go and find father. Better go now 'mediately."

"Don't bother yourself about that," said I, thinking he was troubled with the prospect of my selling the cottage, "I can wait a few days for the money."

"Is ain't that," he replied impatiently. "You must go and find father, I tell you. You go to Bonport now at once, and find Mrs Rhards, the general shop in Mermaid street. You go upstairs and if father's at home tell him I'm took queer, and he's wanted. If he ain't at home go and look for him on the pier, and if that's no good have a look in at the Dolphin and likewise the Hearty Tar and the Three Mugs and the Hanchor; in fact you'd better try all the beer shops and publics, one arter the other as you come to 'em; but find him you must. And I'll tell you for why"—he dropped his voice, and looked suspiciously at the door, as if he feared an eavesdropper—"it's a matter of life or death."

I looked at him in doubt, but the strenuous expression in his face indicated clearly enough that he had said no more than the bare truth.

"What's the clock now?" he asked.

"Eight."

"Eight!"

"And what o'clock did I start on this gullus cruise?"

"It was between twelve and one when you came in here."

He reckoned up the intervening hours on his fingers, and then said emphatically:

"You must be off this minute. There's not an instant to lose. You must find father and bring him here by twelve at the outside."

"And supposing he's not to be found?"

"Then Lord ha' mercy!" he exclaimed, clapping his hand on his wet forehead. "Way, look here, if you don't find him by, say half-past eleven, you must start back here. You can do it in a hour, stepping out smart. That brings it to half-past twelve. You'll have something awful to answer for if you're not back by then," he added impressively.

I saw there was no time to waste in inquiries, great as the inducement was to satisfy my curiosity, and buttoned up my coat for a sharp walk.

"Sonny," called the old man as I was about to leave the room, "jest one word. Don't tell father I've broke my leg. Tell him I'm took queer, that's all. He wouldn't stand no setting of it if he knew my leg was broke—he'd have it off, he would. He is such a man for doing things thorough."

I snatched a hasty breakfast, and hurried over the cliff to Bonport. There I called first at my great grandfather's lodgings. The chandler had not seen him for two days. "He goes away for a spell now and again," she said. I tried the beerhouses all along the straggling High street, and coming to the Pier questioned the gangs of loafers at the end. Everyone knew old Peter, but none had seen him for the last day or two, nor could any one give a hint as to where he might be found. "He takes it in his head the beer ain't strong enough, or the bacca's bad or something," it was explained, "and off he goes for to find better elsewhere. Sometimes he goes to one place, and some times to another, but there's no regular telling where fancy will lead the old man. And he don't tell anyone where he's going, or ask anyone's advice being a world too masterful to think you can know better 'an what he do."

At half past eleven I gave up the search as hopeless, and returned to Bonport.

"I forecast it," said my grandfather when he heard of my ill success; "it's a'ust in foul weather you lose a thole pin, and after that Lord knows what you won't fall foul on. Shot that door close, sonny, I've got someat to say to you as no mortal man must knw."

I closed the door and went back to his bedside.

"You're got to take your dying oath of secrecy—your sacred dying oath," he said solemnly, screwing his brows together.

"You may tell me what you please," said I, "but I shall not bind myself to anything."

"This comes of giving you a good education. Why, my father would knock my head off if I dared to answer him in that disobedient spirit, and here am I nigh on seventy-two years old. You won't take your dying oath?"

"No."

"Come sonny, you ain't such a unnatural young viper that if I told you something as might cause the death of a innocent old man you'd go and let it out to all the world?"

"It is not likely that I would."

"Then without taking no oaths you kind of give your solemn promise that you won't let anyone know what I'm going to tell you. We won't argify the matter, but there that is settled." He drew his hand from under the bedclothes and put a key in my hand. "This is the key of the cottage. Your'e got to go up there directly." He dived under the clothes and brought up another key. "This is the key of the wall in the wash'us," he said, with some trepidation. "You'll unlock the cover and let down some victuals in the bucket. When you feel the bucket touch the bottom, you'll whistle like as if you were calling a dog; then you'll count fifty slow, and pull up the bucket. After which you'll shet the cover down, lock it careful, come out of the house and lock that careful, and so bring both keys back to me in not less than two hours at the outside."

"What is at the bottom of the well?" I asked in amazement. I could see, as he narrowed his eyes and passed his tongue round his mouth, that he was preparing a lie for me.

"What's down there?" he said; "why a live thing. What live things do they generally keep at the bottom of a pit? Why bears. That's it; it's a bear. It's a pet of father's I don't say but what he's mad to keep a bear; that's neither here nor there. He'd just take and knock my brains out if I didn't keep it alive, and now you know why I've been so anxious to find him, and in such a pickle about not getting home."

He seemed perfectly satisfied with this outrageously half explanation, and quite confident that I accepted it for the truth.

"And what victuals am I to put in the bucket?" I asked.

"There's a bit of pork on the wash'us shelf—cut a rasher above a half a inch thick; and there's b'iled taters; put in three, and likewise there's a loaf of bread, cut a slice of that middlin' thin, about a inch and a half or two inches through."

Having given me these instructions my grandfather exhorted me to do just what I was told to do and no more, to come away the moment I had done it; warning me that if his father discovered that I knew of his keeping a bear ("which," he said, "is contrary to the laws") he, as like as not, would take my life to prevent any evil consequences to himself.

It was something more than mere curiosity that hastened me to the cottage. My grandfather's explanation was altogether untenable. However mad my great-grandfather might be I knew that he was not mad enough to keep a bear at the bottom of a well, nor was my grandfather mad enough to prescribe such a bill of fare for an animal of that kind. The only feasible conjecture was that their prisoner was human and a dire enemy, whom they had not the courage to kill outright. I found the cottage as it was when I reached it the day before. The drawn blinds and locked doors, the steaming potatoes on the table were understandable now; I had come there at the moment when my grandfather was about to feed the captive.

The washhouse adjoined the living room. It was paved with red bricks, and lit by a skylight in the lean-to roof. A shelf ran round it, on which stood culinary utensils and articles of food. The walls and the wood-work of the roof were whitewashed. The well was sunk in the middle of the room—the shaft, guarded by a circular wall about two feet high, and closed by an oak cover, hinged on one side and padlocked on the other. A bucket hung over it, swivelled on a rope, that passed through a pulley on one of the roof joists, and ran to a cleet on the wall, where it was fastened.

With considerable agitation I unfastened the padlock, lifted the cover, and looked down. I could see nothing beyond a few feet of brickwork; I heard nothing.

"Is anyone down there?" I called.

There was no reply but the echo of my own voice as it rang down the shaft. The silence troubled me; the hollow ring of my voice scared me. I looked about and found a candle and a box of matches on the shelf. Unfastening the rope, I lowered the bucket to the level of the circular well, set the candle inside, and lit it; then letting the cord slip slowly through my hands I watched the descent of the light. It grew fainter, and fainter, until at length it failed to show the surrounding brickwork, and I saw nothing but a faint halo round the speck of light. The well seemed to be interminably deep. As the knot that finished the rope's end came into my hand the bucket reached the bottom, and the handle struck the side with a clatter that rung up to my ear about two seconds after.

If a body had been lying at the bottom the bucket must almost of necessity have struck it, and not the bottom, as it did. If a man had been standing upright some gleam of reflected light must have discovered him. I saw absolutely nothing, but the steady speck of light and its halo. I drew the bucket up and dropped it twice or thrice, and called again without any result. Could my grandfather have been delirious when he sent me on this wild goose chase? I asked myself, as I slowly drew up the bucket to the top.

Reflecting that I had not yet carried out his instructions, I determined to make one last experiment. I took out the candle and charged the bucket with the eatables named by my grandfather, lowered them down, and whistled as if calling a dog. It seemed to me as I listened while counting fifty that I heard a movement below, and I counted an additional twenty to give the thing a fair trial. When I drew up again, to my intense astonishment I found that the food had been taken out and an empty pitcher put into the bucket. My grandfather had forgotten to mention drink, and the creature below had sent up the pitcher as a reminder. Clearly whatever the thing was it had hands.

I filled the pitcher from a tub of clear water that stood in one corner of the wash house, and sent it down completely bewildered by the mystery. When it touched the bottom I whistled again and listened.

Then from below there came up the queerest eldish and most plaintive sound I ever heard. It was like nothing more than the swelling rise and fading fall of an Æolian harp.

CHAPTER IV.—Down the Shaft.

What was to be done? When I again lowered a light the sound ceased, and nothing was visible. An athlete could have slipped down the bucket rope and possibly have come up again hand over hand. But that was beyond my power, even if I had, found courage to make the attempt and face the unknown. Certainly I must go down there and find out the secret of the villainous old smuggler, my great grandfather. I felt sure that my grandfather, always under the domination of his father, was playing but an accessory part in this dramatic business, and I saw the necessity for acting with caution to accomplish an investigation successfully. At present the only thing to be done was to allay my grandfather's suspicion as much as possible.

I closed the well, left the bucket hanging as I found it, and quitted the cottage, locking the door after me. On my way over the cliffs an explanation of one anomaly suggested itself to me. It had struck me in taking a last glance at the washhouse that it was a queer place for a well to be sunk, for the house stood within a hundred yards of the cliff's edge. To be sure a great mass of the cliff had fallen away, and at one time it might have tapped a reservoir for a stream percolating through the chalk. But now I accounted for its existence there by a more satisfactory conclusion. It was the secret way that was used for communicating with the caves on the shore. It was quite possible that invisible from the top an outlet at the bottom led laterally into the choked caverns. That hypothesis accounted for my seeing no one at the bottom of the shaft when I let down the light.

I said nothing about the pitcher, or the strange sounds, or my suspicions, to my grandfather when I returned, but I feigned to be prodigiously curious with respect to the bear, and how it came there.

"Young 'uns don't oughter ask questions," replied the old man, very well pleased with my pretended simplicity. "All they're got to do is to mind what's said to 'em; that's what father has been hammering into me these last seventy years. Now you're got to go over to Bonport and find father, d'ye see? You're got to go and look into all the beer shops and leave word everywhere that his son wants him—being took queer. And if he ain't to be found at Bonport you can go over to Stringham, and Shoreby, and Pauntness, and you might likewise run over to Towerbridge. When you're found him tell him you want a hundred pounds. I dare say he'll bully you at first, but if he sees you going off to old Fenwick, the land agent, he'll come down with the money, I warrant. Then when you've got the money you can slip your cable and run for foreign parts at once, because it ain't right for young 'uns to be hanging about doing nothing." Send father on to me, but you needn't come back yourself. You clap on all sail while the wind's fair. Now that's what you're got to do. But look here, if you do not find father by to-morrow morning you're got to come back here by noon, because there ain't no one else to feed that gallus bear, d'ye see."

I told him I did see, and left him.

As soon as I had finished my dinner I went to a ship's chandler, and bought a coil of sixty fathoms of stout hemp cord. With the aid of a lad I carried it to the cottage on the cliff. I paid the boy, and waited until he was well out of sight before beginning my work.

I had to break into the house, for as it may be imagined, my grandfather had taken the keys from me on my return, and slipped them under his pillow.

The simplest way was to get through a window; so having broken a pane of glass with a stone, I unfastened the catch and lifted the sash; this done, entrance was simple enough. I hauled the cord into the washhouse, and finding a hatchet, with a few vigorous strokes I split the cover of the well where it was attached to the hinge and threw it open. Then I unhitched the rope from the cleet in the well, setting the bucket on the edge of the well, and firmly knotted the end to the cord I had brought with me. This done I put the hatchet and a stout jack knife that I found on the shelf into the bucket for my protection, for it seemed to me not unlikely that the captive, whoever he might be, ignorant of my intentions, might attempt to wreak upon me the vengeance he owed his captors. A couple of candles and a box of matches completed my equipment, and then getting upon the low wall I stepped into the bucket, slipped the end of the cord through the handle, and pulling myself up an inch, swung over the shaft.

My heart stuck in my throat as I swung there realising my perilous position and the possibly greater risks I was about to encounter; then, my courage returning, I began slowly to pay out the rope. When the knot that joined the two ropes hitched under the handle of the bucket I paused again. I was now halfway down, and for the rest of the descent must trust to the rope I had bought at the chandler's. What if it were rotten or faulty in some parts?

There was no going back, that was certain, and so after a moment's indecision I suffered the knot to slip past the handle and let myself down as slowly as I could, lest the friction should injure the cord, bethinking me that I should have to return, as well as descend, in safety. It struck me also that I had omitted to see my new cord was as long as the other—a stupid oversight that might have cost me my life—and now I handled it more carefully than ever, lest I should find myself suddenly with the end in my hand. But at length to my great satisfaction, the strain on the rope come to an end, and I found myself at the bottom of the shaft, with a good length of cord to spare.

I could see nothing but the faint glimmer of light in the washhouse over my head; the rest was to my eyes absolute obscurity. An audible movement on my right hand caused me to dive into the bucket for a weapon of defence. I found the jack knife, and opening it stood ready for the attack, at the same time saying with as steady a voice as I could command, "Whoever is down here I am his friend."

There was no answer, no repetition of the sound, and I think the silence had a more terrifying effect upon my senses than if I had been aroused by the fiercest and most menacing voice. I felt that I might be standing within arm's reach of an unseen foe preparing to spring upon me. To put an end to this suspense I stuck the open knife between my teeth and struck a match.

As I expected I found a bricked opening before me; but the light of the match was insufficient to reveal anything more than a few feet of brick work on each side; beyond, the darkness was impenetrable.

I drew out one of the candles and lit it, throwing down the match when the wick caught. The next moment, as I was about to step sideways from the bucket I heard a sharp hiss, and looking down with my candle raised found that the step if taken would probably have been my last. I was not nearly at the bottom of the shaft, but only on a plank set across it; the hissing sound was caused by the falling of the lighted match into the water below. The cunning of the old smugglers who had used the well as a secret passage to the caves was evident in this, for the plank being removed, water would have been drawn from the well to disprove any suspicion of enquiring revenue officers.

This escape and the shock it gave to my nerves made me still more cautious in my advance. With the light held out before me in my left hand, and the open knife in my right, I made my way slowly and, I must own, with a most unpleasant sensation of fear along the bricked passage. Presently, I found myself at the entrance to a cave, spacious and lofty, shored up at intervals with planks and great ship timbers. The white chalk reflecting the rays of the candle made the cavern comparatively light. In front of me was a mass of debris sloping up to the roof, where the fallen cliff choked the shore entrance; but I could see no sign of any habitant nor hear any sound.

Suddenly, the silence was broken by a loud caw, and, shifting the candle, I perceived in a recess that had been thrown into darkness by the shadow of a beam, a smooth slab of chalk on which was set the pitcher I had lowered in the morning, and beside it a piece of the bread on which a jackdaw was perched. He looked up at me for a moment with a grey eye and then set to work again digging out the crumbs vigorously. Was this the captive—"the bear"—I could see no one else.

I stepped towards the recess, the jackdaw ceased pegging at the bread, eyed me askance, and not liking the look of me hopped off still further into the darkness.

I followed on and found the recess to be an opening into a second cave. By the slab there were some rags neatly arranged on a boulder to form a cushion. I had no doubt now that I should find the real captive in the next cave. Surely enough I did, and a strange one it was too.

A second caw from the jackdaw drew my eye at once to the left of the entrance to the second cave, and there in a kind of alcove, hung about with strips of colored rag in a barbarous attempt at decoration, I saw crouching upon a litter of straw overspread with blankets a child with long hair falling over her shoulders. The jackdaw was perched on her shoulder, and in contrast with its plumage the child's hair seemed quite white. I could not see her face, for she had covered it with her thin white hands to shut out what to her unaccustomed senses was a blinding light—the candle, to me a feeble glimmer.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## An Abused Juryman.

John Calver, the much-berated Chicago juror, who is held responsible for the lenient punishment inflicted on the soulless wretches who murdered Dr. Cronin, is just now receiving a little more attention than he desires. His daily mail has greatly increased in volume since his unenviable experiences in connection with that remarkable trial. He is receiving letters filled with all sorts of threats. One outraged citizen, signing himself "The Voice of a Million" addresses him in this wise, "I have no words to express the deep feelings of indignation I feel in my heart for you. Villain, scoundrel, miscreant are mild terms. The curses of a world are upon you. There are thousands who would gladly hang you." Besides these private missives the public press has been mercilessly excoriating him. Now against such treatment Mr. Calver protests. He has written a letter to the press in which he says, among other things:

"When I was sworn to try the case in which I was impanelled, according to the law and the evidence, I had no idea that I should be required to satisfy the popular clamor, and I now think that jury trials have become the veriest farce in it is true that one must suit his verdict to the demands of newspapers or public opinion (it, indeed, the newspapers express instead of manufacturing public opinion), or be denounced and maligned, and his action attributed to the most detestable of all corruption—bribery, his religion derided, and even his wife and family dragged in to enhance the sensation."

This much abused man has some ground to stand upon. While honest man the world over will regret that these sleuthhounds of the pit did not receive the punishment they so richly deserved they will hesitate to lay all the blame on this single juror. It would be much more correct to attribute it to the imperfection of the Illinois Criminal Code which leaves it undecided whether murder of the first degree shall be punished with the death penalty, and which lays upon the jury the responsibility of deciding upon the penalty. We should not allow our feelings of execration for the villains who have so narrowly escaped the halter to lead us to impugn the motives of a man who has failed to see things in the same light as the great majority of his fellows do; for, by so doing we shall be striking a blow at that liberty without which life would not be worth living—the liberty of private judgment.

It is supposed that one of the fruits of the Stanley-Emin expedition will be a controversy between these two much-talked of men when they get back to Europe. The criticisms of Stanley upon Emin's hesitation and off-putting in not deciding to return at once with his rescuer, are being met by attacks in the Austrian and German press from Emin's friends, declaring that Stanley's force was in such wretched condition on reaching Emin's territory that the ruler of the inland province was amazed at the proposition to go with such an expedition, and that his vacillation was quite justified. The dispute promises to develop into great bitterness when the first enthusiasm over the success of the expedition wears off. But the fact that Stanley was successful, no matter what minor criticisms may be made of his management of affairs, will be the first consideration with everyone in forming an opinion.

## Which Pays

"La grippe" still continues to attract European attention. Like Death himself, it is no respecter of persons. It attacks the prince with as rough hand as the peasant. Kings, Emperors, Presidents, nobles, all have been compelled to acknowledge its superior power. Indeed, as far as Paris is concerned, the epidemic has raged with greatest severity in the aristocratic quarter, nearly everybody, it is said, being attacked by it. At one of the fashionable hotels, in which there are no less than forty persons, there is only one who is not laid up with the influenza. It has interfered with the affairs of state, and has paralyzed business in all the countries where it has prevailed. Places of public gathering, such as churches and theatres, have been practically deserted. The Christmas festivities have been greatly interfered with. Says the London correspondent to the "Globe": "On the continent people have a very excellent excuse for taking their Christmas soberly. By all accounts something like a quarter of the entire urban population of the Continent must be down with the influenza. No large city save Rome seems to have escaped this queer contagion. Everywhere else one hears of Emperors, Princes and Ministers ill, of regimental barracks turned into hospitals, of schools, theatres and Courts of law closed and business almost prostrate. Naturally this kind of thing serves as a damper to the holiday merrymaking, and it is not a matter of surprise that the universal Christmas tree promises to present a forlorn and withered appearance, with a sparse show of tapers and very little gingerbread.

The disease counts its victims by the hundreds of thousands, not less than half a million being estimated as suffering from its attacks. At first the disease was of a mild character, "benign" the physicians called it, and comparatively little mortality resulted from it. Latterly, however, it has assumed a graver form and in many cases is complicated with pneumonia which frequently proves fatal. Reports from Paris, where at first the citizens were disposed to treat the matter as a joke, state that in consequence of the constantly increasing crowds at the hospitals the authorities are erecting tents for the sufferers. The undertakers are overworked and many of their employees are down. In consequence of the increase in the number of funerals the system of draping the churches with enormous hangings of black and the expensive parade of various emblems of woe have been dispensed with by authority. The official report of deaths for the week gives 200 more deaths than for the preceeding week. At Frankfort there have been two deaths from the disease. Numerous cases are reported among English visitors at the Bagadine. In Madrid there are over 60,000 cases, and many persons have died.

The disease has reached America. It first appeared in New York city, but the other day 43 of Boston's police force were said to be affected with it. It has reached a point as far west as Kansas. The probability is, that it will prevail more or less generally over the whole Continent. As to its real nature, doctors are still unable to agree. Some claim that it is the common grippe of France rendered more virulent by the peculiar and unseasonable weather, while others are of the opinion that it is the Syrian fever which has spread over Europe. But the question of what it is, is of less importance to those who are liable to its attacks, than fortifying oneself against it. Absolute immunity against the disease there appears to be none, so that the dictate of wisdom is that if there is any means by which the susceptibility can be reduced and the power to shake off the disease can be increased, the precaution ought to be heeded. Much may be done to diminish the severity of the attack, avoiding excesses of every kind, late hours, indulgence in eating and drinking, over work, &c., in short everything that tends to weaken the physical powers and leave the body a greater prey to disease of any kind. In this case as in many others, we can do much to help nature to return to her normal condition by keeping ourselves as nearly as possible in the normal condition of health and energy. If the disease finds us in such state, then with the help of a skilful physician and proper discretion on our part the odds are greatly in our favour, while on the other hand, with wasted vital powers and body repaired through indulgence, one is much more liable to experience complications that may render the result serious indeed. It is the man who is temperate in all things that, other things being equal, is likely to come off safest in an attack from this disease.

As to the supposition that this epidemic is a prelude of an outbreak of cholera, there does not appear to be any good reason for connecting the two. It is true that hitherto epidemics of influenza have been followed by cholera, but it is likewise true that each has appeared without being accompanied by the other. The best medical authorities maintain that the diseases are totally unlike, and that they have absolutely no connection whatever. Nevertheless the danger of cholera becoming epidemic on the continent of Europe is a real and not fictitious danger. It has been carrying off its victims by the thousand, for several months past, along the Persian Gulf and in the Euphrates valley, and it has lately appeared at a point on the Caspian Sea, directly on the route of travel to Black sea ports. That the disease, should it make its appearance on the continent, will spread with the rapidity of former times is not very likely, owing to the better sanitary condition of European cities and the more strict quarantine measures that are being generally adopted. Our danger here in Canada to an invasion of this greatly dreaded disease, is comparatively small. Our authorities have hitherto been alive to the necessity of vigilance, and will doubtless continue to keep a strict watch of our ocean ports and see that no vessel with cholera on board shall be allowed to escape the quarantine regulations.

But what if the result should prove the discarding of ancient traditions, and the denial of the binding nature of hoary creeds? Is it not infinitely better that he holds intelligently what he does believe than that he shall subscribe to ancient formulæ simply upon the authority of great names? He may not be able to pronounce the shibboleth of his parent or teacher, but if the principle has been faithfully carried out in every respect, and the moral and religious sentiment has not been neglected, he will at least be an honest man, knowing why he believes what he believes, and ready to stand by his convictions, no matter how great the peril or the penalty.

# A WIFE WELL WON.

## CHAPTER I.

"You want me to tell you how I came to marry your mother. Well, to me it's not an uninteresting story, and, to you, my children, it may appear the same."

The speaker was a man of possibly forty or forty-five summers; the scene was the dining room in a small but well-ordered house. It was the home of an Englishman of taste, and of a woman whose gentle influences surrounded everything and [illegible] itself in each movement of the children. And yet both parents had been born to what are called better things; the one, Cecil Wright, was the son of a sturdy honest squire in Hampshire, the other, Marie Clinton, the daughter of a vicar in the same country. And now they were in Canada. Their life was untroubled, although they had known great grief, but each trial only mellowed and ripened their natures. They were true to themselves. Of their looks, well, the man was unpretending and straight-forward, while the woman was a woman. Simply that and nothing more. Their characters were their looks, and beyond that no man nor woman thought of peering. The children, a boy and a girl aged respectively 15 and 12, were a reflex of their parents. It was a happy home and a happy gathering. The time was the last evening in the year and the family were assembled as was their wont, to see the old year out and the new year in.

The story of our marriage is the story of our lives, Mr. Wright began, for since that time neither of us have known any great personal adventure. You have heard me speak of your grandfather? Well, he was a man, simple in his habits and methods, and devoid of guile, with unfortunately only too much faith in outward appearances. Your mother, of her, my children, you are the best of judges. As she is to-day, so was she then, my ideal of all that's good. I had long loved her and my father approved of my choice. Her father did not like my roving disposition and happy-go-lucky manner. He thought me wild. I loved horses and loved riding. On boxing day, we always had a steeplechase meeting and I used occasionally to ride.

It was in 1858 that I had my most memorable mount. Saracen, a fine, big strong-boned bay was one of the saddle horses in father's stable. I had entered him for the principal race of the day, the Grange cup, to be run over three and a half miles of hunting country. Among the other entries was the Tomboy, a good looking mare with splendid speed and a capital hunter. She was owned by a Major Bethune, of the 19th. Ours, you know, was a military district. The Major was to ride and the Major was a rival to me for your mother's hand. He knew it and I knew it, but he had spoken and I had not. Father did not mind the horse racing, but did not want me to ride. Consequently I had secured a college chum to take the mount. The Tomboy was a warm favorite. She had won before and was known. Saracen had never raced and was regarded as a fielder.

For weeks and months I had looked forward to the day when my horse should meet my hated rival's. There was lots of betting and I had begged, borrowed, and, I was almost going to say, stolen, every shilling that could be got. It was all on and not a copper at less than 7 to 3. At length the day arrived, Charlie Colmer, my chum aforesaid, was to call for me at 7 o'clock and I was to show him over the course. It was a bright, cheerful morning and the birds in the larches were chirping merrily when with almost the first streak of dawn I peeped out of my bedroom window. Up to that moment, I had felt anxious and had experienced an almost irritable expectancy. On that morning, I don't know how it was, my anxiety and nervousness were all gone and an inexplicable feeling of joy came over me at the thought that I was face to face with the discomfiture of my hated rival. Defeat, no, it never entered into my calculations.

Dressing myself, I went down to the stable. Old Tim, the stableman of Captain Brown, Master of the Hambledon Hounds, whom I had engaged to condition Saracen, was astir when I got to the horse's box. He saluted me gravely and said, as he touched his hat, "I don't know what's the matter, master, but the horse is dull and sluggish this morning and the oats I gave him last night are untouched." I became pale and entered the box. Saracen turned to me and there was a lack-lustre gaze in his eyes that told me all too well Tim was right. "Saddle him, Tim, and I'll canter him a bit, and perhaps it will work off." He was led out and away we went. The horse was as kind, tractable and willing as ever, but he certainly lacked life. We sent for the nearest vet., and he gave it as his opinion that the animal had eaten something that hadn't agreed with him. The indications pointed that way. Charlie Colmer came sharp on time and after a brief consultation we decided that Saracen must start, no matter what the consequence. Charlie rode the horse quietly over the course and he appeared to improve. We rubbed him down and gave him his breakfast and he ate a little.

"The prospects were not so bright as they were. At noon things looked worse. The horse had improved, but Charlie came to me with a telegram he had received ordering him home at once. What was to be done? I knew nobody else to whom I would entrust the mount. Finally I decided to ride myself and to say nothing to father.

## CHAPTER II.

"Two races preceded the Grange cup and at 3 o'clock we were summoned. There were five starters and Saracen had receded to 20 to 1. I felt it was a forlorn hope, but it must be gone through with. As we rode out Major Bethune gave me one sneering, contemptuous look. The Tomboy was evidently in the pink of condition. I could have annihilated horse and master. At last the flag fell and we were off on our journey. It was a waiting race for me it was my only chance to win. In a cluster we went over two miles of the course and then Tomboy moved out and opened a distance between herself and the field. I urged Saracen a bit and, to my delight, he responded excellently. He easily passed the others and went in pursuit of the mare. Major Bethune saw me coming and pressed his mount more and more, but I wouldn't be shaken off. Little by little Saracen gained and then half a mile from home I was up on his mare's flanks. One quick glance and pulling Tomboy together he headed her for a ditch. At it we both went and Saracen landed at her head. Now the race had really begun. Only one obstacle remained to be cleared, and then for the goal. Both of us clutched our teeth and began to ride as we had never rode before. We are at the last jump, Tomboy and Saracen rise at the same instant. [illegible] el a shock and then I am thrown. Saracen rolls on me, and the stars glimmer while my head rings, but I pull myself away, and all is over. I know no more. Tomboy went on and won, Saracen had broken his neck, and I was carried apparently lifeless, to a neighboring cottage.

At last I opened my eyes and for a moment it seemed I had left the world behind me. Then thought returned and I knew I had lost all but honor, and she——! But why does everybody regard me so strangely and silently? I am not seriously hurt, only a badly confused head and an awful faintness. My legs and my arms are all right, I know, because I've tried them, and my body, too, but it is awfully stiff and sore. Why, there's father and his dear old face is set and hard. What have I done? As I think everybody shrinks away and he approaches. We are alone. "Would that he had been killed," father mutters as he comes near and looks at me. I gaze aghast. Surely my senses have gone. At last, I see, he holds something in his hand. It is a cheque. He thrusts it before my eyes. "Do you know that?" he asks sternly. "Yes I know it. It is for £200 signed by Walter William Campbell," I reply, "and I borrowed it from him to back Saracen." "Boy," father says, "it is a forgery and you forged it." "Good God," I exclaim, as heedless of all and everything I jump from the bed where I had been laid. "It is a forgery and you have forged it," father repeats, in a cold, harsh voice. "It is a lie." "It is true," he returns, "and Major Bethune gave it me an hour ago, just before the race. Never let me see your face again," and before, dazed and stunned, I could reply, he had turned and gone. And then, as I stepped to follow the giddiness returned and I knew no more. Again I awaken, but strong arms hold me down. The doctor says I must lie still or brain fever will set in. Struggling all I know how, I demand to see Mr. Campbell and am told he has left, no one knows for what part of the world, but on a prolonged voyage in his yacht. And then darkness and oblivion. For weeks I hovered between life and death in all the agonies of a dreaded fever. I recovered, but father would not see me and Mr. Campbell had not returned. I tried to solve the mystery, but it was useless and I became an outcast.

## CHAPTER III.

Two years passed. My father sent me money when I recovered from that fever, but he would not recognize me. I would not touch the money and with a few pounds in my pocket raised from the sale of my watch and a ring I went forth a wanderer. Shall I tell you of that terrible time? How I vowed to get at a solution of the evil that had been done me? How I tried! How at length, weary with disappointment and heart-broken, I became a drunkard? How I worked in field and stable to get a few shillings to buy drink and became a sot, despised and shamed of all men? Shall I tell you of all that and more—how I sighed for the death that never came? How I thought of suicide and how my vow to get at the right prevented me from carrying out that frightful idea, and again and again saved me? How one day I met Major Bethune after a long and unavailing search and he had me arrested and taken to prison? How I lay there vainly trying to calm my brain as I thought of all? Shall I tell you of that? How I read of the marriage of Marie Clinton to Norman Bethune, Major in Her Majesty's 19th regiment? No, that would be useless.

A year rolled by, and one day I heard Major Bethune had died. Thrown from his horse he had fractured his skull. A paper that told the story spoke of his good qualities, and I tore it to shreds. But time, I thought bitterly, must avenge and clear me. Where, oh where, was Mr. Campbell? I went to his lawyers and they refused to speak to me. They knew the story of the forged cheque. A clerk not knowing it told me Mr. Campbell had gone on a voyage to a distant part of the world, and none but his solicitors knew where he could be found. And they would neither speak nor hear. Talk of the frantic efforts of a mad man to escape his bonds, what was the weight on my mind, and what the dreadful sense of impotency?

Another year passed, and then, penniless, shattered in health, body and mind, I resolved to visit once more the home of my fathers and die. Again it was boxing day and again the Grange steeplechases were held. Once more I saw them and noted that fatal last fence where poor Saracen was killed and I was worse than killed. That night I lay beside a barn and exhausted fell to sleep. My brain was numbed and I dreamt. Oh, the blessed memory of that dream! I can realize it now. I was at home at the old house and then I was on Saracen's back flying along with victory in my grasp. I can hear the hoofs beating on the hard ground. But what is that? It is the swift clatter of horses' feet. It is the rumbling of a carriage. There is a shriek that pierces and thrills me. I jump to my feet. There's a pair of greys and they are thundering along like things possessed. There is no driver, and, my God, there is a fast closed turn pike immediately in their way with walls on each side. At a thought I took in the whole situation. My strength had returned. Excitement made me once more a man. I ran to the gate, yelled and knocked. I heard the keeper moving and then ran back to face those mad and tearing horses. I grasp the reins. They hold, but I am thrown and dragged yard after yard, thumped and bruised, and then we reach the gate. I am caught in one of the posts and the horses are momentarily checked in the wildness of their flight. The pike keeper is on the other side and they are stopped. Again I am rendered senseless, and again I linger for weeks between life and death. This time one of my legs and two ribs are broken, and my poor bruised body! But the fever relieves me of pain and I am so gently nursed, so well taken care of.

One day I return to the world and find myself in a room so clean, neat and cosy that it seemed I am a boy again and once more in the old home. Sure enough I am. And there again to a certainty is my aged father, looking so much changed since last I saw him, so much changed and so much older. This time his voice is soft and tender as the whisper of an angel. "Hush, my boy," he says, with eyes, like his good old heart, brimming over, "you'll know all by and bye. Here, nurse, give him his medicine and make him sleep." Then there is a gentle rustling sound and I close my eyes. Weakness overcome me, but surely it is a spirit's hand I feel. My eyes once more open, but it is on a good, kind motherly nurse they rest. She knows that I would speak and I ask if it was a vision or a reality that I had seen. She, too, forbids my tongue and bids me take my draught. Three hours of calm and peaceful slumber and then I awake to reality. A soft white hand rests on my forehead and I look. It was your mother, my children, my wife, my Marie. It was she that was in the carriage I had stopped. She was driving home when the horses took fright, ran away and jerked the coachman from his seat.

And while I had laid tossing and moaning the mystery had been removed. Mr. Campbell had returned and had acknowledged that he gave me his cheque for £200 as a loan. Major Bethune had destroyed the genuine and forged another, in order to attribute the forgery to me. A confederate, moreover, had confessed that the night before the race he had dosed Saracen.

How did your mother come to marry the Major when she didn't love him? Her father persuaded her and heart-broken at my seeming villainy she consented. Their married life was short but not sweet. Soon after Marie and I were united, your grandfather died and I sold out everything, wishing to forget the wretched memories surrounding my old home, and come to Canada, where we have lived in peaceful happiness ever since.

That's how I came to marry your mother, and now, darlings, a Happy New Year, and —good night.

FUZBOZ.

## Very Lenient.

The judgment that has just been pronounced in connection with the official investigation into the burning of the steamer Quinte, at Deoronto last summer, will not produce a very great shock by its severity. It was clearly shown at the inquest, on his own testimony, that the captain of the vessel had not taken any precaution to instruct his crew in lowering the boats and working the pumps in case of an emergency. Although the law requires that "masters of steamships shall divide their crews and exercise them in lowering and handling said boats at least once a month," the evidence bore out the fact that no attention had been paid to the matter during the entire season. As a consequence, when the steamer took fire, the crew, ignorant of their duties, paid no attention to the boats, and did nothing whatever to secure the safety of the passengers. The judgment of the committee was to the effect that Duncan B. Christie, as master of the Steamer Quinte, was negligent and remiss in his duties, and that his certificate as master for the steamboat be suspended for a period of twelve months; and that engineer Thos. Shortt was negligent in his duties, and that his certificate be suspended for a period of seven months." Certainly the committee has not erred on the side of severity. Considering the vital importance to the travelling public of faithfulness on the part of those in whose hands is placed the lives of their fellowmen, it would not have been generally regarded as an incommensurate penalty, if the cancellation had been made perpetual. In no way should the impression be made that dereliction of duty on the part of men in such responsible positions as captains and engineers of steamboats, and conductors and drivers of railway trains, is a small offence. Everything should tend to cause them to realize the magnitude of their responsibility.

## The Influenza.

A fickle-minded man who had tried successively the three professions, ministry, medicine, law, on being asked what his experience was touching the willingness of men to pay for services rendered, replied: "I have found that a man will pay twenty-five cents to save his soul, one dollar to heal his body, and five dollars to have his own way." This estimate is not far out. Society furnishes many instances of men, who, under the guise of contending for some principle for which they were ready to be martyred, but which, as a matter of fact, is only an unwillingness to give in and acknowledge their mistake, will move heaven and earth to carry their point and have their own way. And this holds true of corporations as well as of individuals. The Ambitious City has just had an illustration of this fact. Some time ago the Council, wishing to get possession of a certain piece of properly for city purposes, were unable to agree as to the price. The owner asked $1500; the Council was unwilling to give so much. The case went to arbitration and what with the expenses connected with the case it has cost the city altogether something over $3000. But then what of that, these sapient "fathers" have had their own way and the owner didn't get his. It's worth something to come out first best in a case of this kind, though probably some of the ratepayers will not so heartily approve of their representatives using public money in this fashion. The moral of the case is obvious.

## Emin and Stanley.

The controversy in regard to Emin and Stanley is one in which thus far only one side has been heard, since Emin is not only rather reticent, but has been prevented by his accident from taking part in disputes. It is clear that originally he never cared much to be escorted to the Zanzibar coast, and that he had been for years perfectly capable of going there himself, either with many or few followers. What he wanted done for him was the opening up of a commercial highway from his province to the coast. Stanley, on the other hand, was despatched to bring off Emin, and was determined not to be baffled in that precise result. The advantage was rather with Emin until a double disaster happened—the revolt of his men and the Mahdist attack on his outposts. This put Stanley in the right, and made his insisting on Emin's withdrawal no mere piece of presumption. The real mistake is in inferring that it has been grave misconduct on Emin's part to cause Stanley a long journey back to the Congo and again to the lakes, instead of immediately deciding to go with him on his first visit. If was not until after this second journey of Stanley's [illegible] back that Emin's men revolted and that the forces of the Mahdi attacked him, and these were events that led him to decide to go to the coast.

## AS YOU LIKE IT.

### AS DIES THE YEAR.

The Old Year knocks at the farmhouse door,
October, come with your matron grace,
From the fruit you are storing for winter days,
And prop him up on the granary door,
Where the straw lies threshed and the corn stands heaped:
Let him eat of the bread he reaped:
He is feeble and faint, and can work no more.

Weaker he waneth, and weaker yet,
November, shower your harvest down,
Chestnut and mast and acorn brown:
For you he labored, so pay the debt.
Make him a pallet—he cannot speak—
And a pillow of moss for his pale, pinched cheek,
With your golden leaves for coverlet.

He is numb to touch, he is deaf to call,
December, hither with muffled tread,
And gaze on the Year, for the Year is dead,
Take down the mattock and ply the spade,
And deep in the clay let his clay be laid,
And snowflakes fall at his funeral.

Thus may I die, since it must be,
My wage well earned and my workdays done,
And the seasons following one by one.
To the glow sweet end that the wise foresee;
Fed from the store of my ripened sheaves,
Laid to rest on my fallen leaves,
And with snow-white souls to weep for me.

—[Alfred Austin.

How we admire the man who happens to catch us when we are doing a good deed on the sly!—[Atchison Globe.

It is said that the Negroes of Georgia, who twenty-five years ago were slaves, now possess $20,000,000 worth of property.

There is a man in Topeka who is so afraid of getting influenza that he will not read the "Foreign Correspondence" in the New York papers.

Forty-three Boston policeman are reported down with the epidemic of influenza. It is evident, therefore, that neither culture nor baked beans can resist the new disease.

With the tea lands of China yielding $1,000 per acre, as they are reported to have done this year, it seems as though John might live comfortably enough at home.

The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company owns a fleet of seventy-two steamships, of 199 270 tons and 189,000 horse power. In the past year the fleet has steamed 2 500,000 miles "without accident or delay."

Arabi Pasha, now an exile on the island of Ceylon, is said to be fretting himself into an early old age. Although but 49 years old, he is grey and thin and very much unlike the jovial fellow he was before he fell under British displeasure.

Russian officials have decided that the telephone is "dangerous to the state." In Warsaw orders have been given that telephones be removed from all restaurants, coffee houses and the liquor saloons. Similar orders have been issued in all other large Polish towns.

A lady tells "The Christian Advocate" that she heard a colored preacher say:—"De fo' part of de house will please sit down, fo' de hind part cannot see de fo' part if de fo' part persist in standing befo' de hind part, to the uttah obsclusion of de hind part by de fo' part."

Explorer Stanley was paid at the rate of $50 000 a year while he was hunting for Emin Pasha. He was not docked for sickness or for time lost in shooting elephants, and he was allowed to kill as many natives as he pleased without even being reprimanded.

A French physician says that women are so susceptible nervously that they can and do have more influenza than men. Women as a rule want more of everything than men. They go on the principle that what belongs to them, and what belongs to themselves is their own.

"Do you know," said a clerk in the post-office, to day, "that we handle hundreds of letters every day at this time of the year addressed to 'Kris Kringle,' 'St. Nicholas and Santa Claus?' It is true, and some of the letters would make your heart go right out to the little ones who write them."—[Philadelphia Call.

Jefferson Davis wrote to a friend in Atlanta, under date of March 8, 1889:—"My father was a native of Georgia; his name was Samuel. My grandfather resided and died in Georgia; his name was Evan. The family were from Wales, and I have lost what little I had of record beyond the memory of the facts as stated above."

A prejudice is a queer thing all round, and no mistake. "Don't like that fellow," said Blinks. "Wrote him a letter, to which he made no reply." "But, Charles," said Mrs. Blinks, "you never mailed your letter. How could he reply to it?" "Can't help it. Took a dislike to him before I found it out, and have hated him ever since."—[Trenton Times.

A man named Pawlikowski, who died lately at Wloclawek, Poland, and who worked in the fields until last year, is said to have been 115 years of age. It is further related that his brother died at the age of 116, and his father at 126, while three surviving sisters are aged respectively 102, 99 and 93 years—one of the oldest families in Europe.

## The German Crown Prince.

The little Crown Prince of Germany seems to have inherited some of the qualities of his father. The Prince was driving out with his governess. As usual, the Germans cheered the boy or lifted their hats to him as he passed, to which the young Prince replied by raising his bonnet. At last he got bored with having continually to acknowledge the salutes of the populace. Flinging himself back in the carriage, he said to his governess:—"I am tired now, and I shall not lift my bonnet any more to them, no matter how much they cheer." "You are a naughty boy," replied the governess, "and unless you acknowledge the salutes of the people I shall not continue to drive with you." The Crown Prince sat up immediately. "Coachman," said he. The coachman looked round. "Stop the carriage, coachman," continued the little one, and with a lordly wave of the hand towards the governess, added, 'This lady will get out."

## Did Christ Speak Greek?

The question as to what language Christ habitually used in conversation with his disciples and the people of Judea and Galilee has lately been revived in England by Dr. Alexander Roberts and has excited much discussion. Dr. Roberts has collected a good deal of evidence to show that Christ spoke Greek, and a summary of the argument in support of this theory, which was printed recently in the New York "Sun," will interest curiously disposed people who have not read Dr. Roberts' book.

The notion that Jesus talked with his disciples in Hebrew, says the "Sun," may be at once dismissed. In their time Hebrew had been for centuries a dead language and the original text of the Jewish scriptures could be read and expounded in the synagogues only by men who had been specially educated for the purpose. It was not Hebrew, but Aramaic, a dialect of the Chaldaic tongue, which was spoken by the Jews who recolonized parts of Palestine after their return from captivity in Babylon. The Semitic words and phrases occasionally quoted in the gospels and sometimes put in the mouth of Christ are not Hebrew, but Aramaic. When Jesus cites the Jewish scriptures it is not, seemingly, the Hebrew original which he has in mind, but either a popular Aramaic version or, as Dr. Roberts contends, the Greek Septuagint translation.

The claims of Latin to be the speech which fell from the lips of Christ are lightly dismissed by the writer in the "Sun," who remarks that they would not now [illegible] seriously pressed by any one, although they were formerly upheld by learned doctors of theology. It is true that some of the coins circulating in Palestine bore a Latin superscription, and it is probable that some of the public officers and others had some acquaintance with the Roman tongue; but it is not readily conceivable that humble fishermen like Peter, Andrew, James, and John should have been conversant with it. The case that may be made for the Greek rests on a far stronger foundation. For more than 300 years before the birth of Christ, or ever since the countries fringing the eastern half of the Mediterranean had fallen under the control of Alexander and his successors, Greek had been the language of commerce and of international and intertribal communication. Greek, in other words, performed at that time the office in the east which was afterward discharged by the *lingua franca*. The execution of the Septuagint translation is convincing proof that Greek was the language spoken by the large Jewish colony in Alexandria. A like state of things existed throughout Syria under the Seleucid kings; and for commercial reasons it must have continued in Palestine, notwithstanding the reaction under the Maccabees against Hellenic influence. It is probable that the Maccabees princes themselves spoke Greek; and it is certain that their supplanter, Herod the Great, used that tongue.

In the gospel narratives many indications have been noted of the use of Greek by Jesus, as an alternative medium of communication at least. Two of these indications are particularly mentioned by the "Sun". The colloquy between Jesus and the centurion is explicable, it is claimed, only on the theory that it was held in Greek; for "it is as incredible that a Roman military officer would trouble himself to learn Aramaic, as it is that the Savior could converse in Latin." The trial in Pilate's judgment hall was another occasion. It is believed, when Greek must have been employed. "The high priest accuses, Jesus answers, and Pilate decides. As nothing is said about the intervention of interpreters we must infer that the prosecutors, the prisoner, and the judge used the same language. The language could only have been Greek, for a great Roman official would not have deigned to conduct judicial proceedings in the local Aramaic, even if he could have acquired a knowledge of it in the brief term of his residence in Palestine."

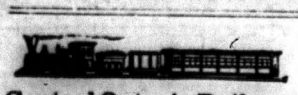
The Aramaic words and phrases occasionally attributed to Jesus and preserved in the Greek text of the gospels, Dr. Roberts thinks, were preserved for the very reason that they were unusual in the mouth of Christ and employed only on exceptional occasions and for special purposes. The prevailing opinion of biblical scholars, on the contrary, we are told by the writer in the "Sun," is that these Aramaic terms represent the normal speech of Jesus and are preserved in the gospels as quotations from his normal speech, because the writers felt that a Greek translation of them would not adequately convey their peculiar significance or extraordinary effect.

The same writer expresses the belief that Christ, like the majority of the inhabitants of Palestine in his day, had command of two langages,—namely, Aramaic, the native dialect, and Greek, which, by age-long usage, had become naturalized, and adds: "All difficulties vanish in presence of this hypothesis. In talking with the Roman centurion and in answering his accusers before Pilate's judgment seat Jesus spoke Greek. But in the sermon on the mount and in all his discourses to his disciples and the village folk of Galilee he used the Aramaic mother tongue, which was twined about their heart-strings."

## New "Finger" Prayer Book.

Mr. Henry Frowde, of Oxford University, has designed a series of Prayer-books, the novelty and merit of which consist alike in their diminutive size and the beauty of their binding. It is difficult to believe that a book of nearly 700 pages will go into the waistcoat pocket or into the purse, but such is the delicacy of the workmanship and the compactness of the binding that no difficulty will be found in such a method of carriage. The tiny volume, bound in morocco and velvet, which Mr. Frowde has called the "Finger" Prayer-book, weighs about three-quarters of an ounce, is only one inch in breadth, three and a-half inches in length, and one-third of an inch in thickness. To get 670 pages and two morocco covers into the thickness of one third of an inch is a marvel of paper-making and binding. One specimen is contrived to hang on the chatelaine; a case is made of silver, consisting of a double cross, one for each of the velvet covers of the book, and this both adds to the beauty of the volume and serves to keep it in a compact form. A ring is added, which serves for attachment to a chain. An edition is also issued without the calendar and the occasional services, thus reducing the thickness by one-third, and the weight to about half an ounce.—[London Times.

George—"How is your suit with Miss De Pink progressing?" Jack—"Finely. When I call now her dog wags its tail."



## Central Ontario Railway

**Time Table.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Leav Trenton for Picton | 7.32 a m | 1.05 p m |
| Arrive at Picton | 8.44 a m | 2.50 p m |
| Leave Picton for Trenton | 9.05 a m | 3.45 p m |
| Arrive at Trenton | 10.18 a m | 5.13 p m |
| Leave Trenton for Coe Hill | 8.35 a m | 2.30 p m |
| Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction) | 10.38 a m | 3.23 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | | 4.00 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 11.00 a m | 4.35 p m |
| Arrive at Coe Hill | 1.30 p m | 8 p m |
| Leave Coe Hill for Trenton | 5.30 a m | 2.20 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | 8 a m | 4.25 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 8.10 a m | 4.30 p m. |
| Leve Anson, Mid. Ry Junction | 8.45 a m | 4.57 p m |
| Arrive Trenton | 9.35 a m | 5.42 p m |

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*


# North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**Terms:**

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

*We prefer the* $1.00 *in advance to the* $1.50 *long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.*

MADOC, JANUARY 16, 1890.


—SIR JOHN MACDONALD celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday on Saturday last. Friend and foe join in congratulations and wishes for the old veteran many more years of life.

—"BLACKGUARD, weak-minded, unscrupulous sneak, hypocrite and humbug," is the language used by the *Globe* in speaking of the Ontario Conservative leader. It is not very dignified, but it illustrates what political rancor can descend to.

—THIS IS a great month for Canadian politicians. The Quebec Legislature opened on the 7th; nominations in the New Brunswick elections took place on the 13th; the Dominion Parliament will open on the 16th; New Brunswick elections on the 20th; nominations in Prince Edward Island on the 23rd. The most eventful day will be the 30th, which will witness the Prince Edward Island elections, the opening of the Manitoba Legislature and the opening of the Ontario Legislature.

### Paste this in Your Hat.

Value of foreign money; pound sterling of England, $4.84; guinea $5.05; crown $1.21; shilling, 24 cents; Napoleon of France, $3.84; five-franc, 96 cents; franc, 18½ cents; thaler of Saxony, 68 cents; guilder of Netherland, 40 cents; ducat of Austria, $2.28; florin of Austria, 48½ cents; doubloon of Spain (1800) $15.54; real of Spain, 5 cents; five roubles of Russia, $3.95; roubles, 75 cents; franc of Belgium, 18½ cents; ducat of Bavaria, $2.57; franc of Switzerland, 18½ cents; crown of Tuscany, $1.05½.

### Quadruplets and Triplets.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 12—The wife of Mr. E. L. Page, merchant of Ingersoll, Texas, on Friday gave birth to four well developed babies. The mother and little ones are getting along nicely. The wife of Mr. N. H. Pregerham, residing five miles from Carlton, Ill., gave birth to three girls yesterday.

### Canada's Comic Paper.

*Grip* begins its thirty-fourth volume with the New Year, which means that this brave little journal has celebrated its *seventeenth* birthday. When we say—as we can without hesitation—that its ability both literary and artistic has been kept up to a uniformly high standard throughout this long period, and that to-day it is as bright as ever, we mention a fact exceedingly creditable, not only to the conductors of *Grip*, but also to the Canadian people, without whose appreciation and support this phenomenon of journalism would have been impossible. We call it a phenomenon advisedly, for so far at we are aware, there is not another country of Canada's age—certainly no other Colony—that can boast of a sixteen year old Comic Journal. *Grip* has well deserved its success. It is not merely a clever and amusing paper, it is also a recognized power in Canadian public life, and a power which, we are glad to say, is always on the right side where questions of moral principal are concerned. It ought to be a pleasure to every Canadian to contribute to the success of such a journal,—and the most practical way of doing this is by subscribing. The price is only Two Dollars per year, or if taken in connection with THE REVIEW the price for both will be $2.65. Subscriptions may be sent direct to *Grip*, Toronto, or to this office.

**The great popularity of Ayer's Pills as a cathartic is due no less to their promptness and efficacy than to their coating of sugar and freedom from any injurious effects. Children take them readily. See Ayer's Almanac for this year, just out.**

## COUNTY NEWS.

Tweed is agitating incorporation.

Belleville is threatened with another flood.

Trenton's new post office is open for business.

Kingston had 43 fires during the year 1889.

It has been a very dull season in Trenton for mill hands.

One hundred men are employed at the Kingston car works.

A shower of frogs occurred on the C. P. R. near Brockville.

Bobcaygeon has formed a ladies' band with fifteen members.

Eighty one nominations were made at the municipal elections in Picton.

Belleville reports 213 births; 82 marriages and 180 deaths during 1889.

Over one hundred cases of influenza at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville.

Farmers are bringing all their spare hay into Kingston and selling it for $9 a ton.

A thief stole the contents of a missionary box in the Baptist Church, Smith's Falls.

John Kerr, Belleville, has been appointed quarry inspector at the Kingston penitentiary.

C. Sibbold, for many years head clerk in the customs office, Brockville, has died from la grippe.

A. W. Vermilyea secured one hundred and fifty converts by his revival work in Prince Edward County.

Two local pugilists of Brockville fought eighteen rounds to a finish for $50. Brockville is a hard town.

G. F. Johnson, of Marmora, was presented with a gold headed cane before his departure for Montreal.

Hon. B. Flint exhibits a cluster of seven potatoes, six of which are attached to a large one in the centre, the whole weighing 3½ pounds.

A Stirling merchant threw out of his shop a quantity of onions which were spoiling. A man came along, collected them together and sold them again to the merchant.

Merchants of Thomasburg and other villages in North Hastings are trading extensively in Kingston since the opening of the N. T. & Q. Railway. One Thomasburg merchant purchased $800 worth of goods on one trip.

S. M. Palmer, of Tweed, was in good health when he arose on Tuesday morning, but while attending to the stove he complained of faintness. The family physician was sent for, but before he arrived the afflicted man was dead. Neuralgia of the heart was assigned as the cause.

### MADOC MARKETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Roller Flour | $2 25 to $2 25 |
| Fall Wheat | 78 " 80 |
| Spring Wheat | 78 " 80 |
| Corn Meal | 1 60 " 2 00 |
| Barley | 35 " 40 |
| Rye | 35 " 40 |
| Peas | 50 " 52 |
| Oats | 20 " 25 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 40 " 50 |
| Lard | 10 " 12 |
| Butter | 18 " 20 |
| Apples, per bag | 50 " 75 |
| Pork, per lb | 7 " 8 |

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS*

## AUCTION SALE.

—OF—

## VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

UNDER and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain registered mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

CONTINENTAL HOTEL

—IN THE—

**Village of Madoc.**

In the County of Hastings, on

**Thursday, 6th day of February,**

1890, at the hour of Two o'clock, in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, viz.:

The North Half of Lot Number Five in the Tenth Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 131 Acres more or less.

The farm is well situated, has sixty acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Soil principally clay loam. The remainder of the farm is timbered with Maple, Beech and Elm.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; for balance, terms will be made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to

**JOHN LEYS,**
Vendor's Solicitor,
18 Court St., Toronto.

Dated 6th January, 1890. 42-3w

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL Co., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

32—13t.

## TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, January 25th, inst., for thirty (30) cords of first-class body wood, beech and maple, to be delivered at the High School, Madoc.

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. B.

Madoc, Jan. 6th, 1890. 41-3w

## TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to 25th January, 1890, at noon, for the building of a new brick school house, S. S. No 5, Madoc Township. Plans and specifications may be seen at Rimington post office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. ROLLINS,
ELIAS HOLMES,
GEO. SMITH, } Trustees.

Rimington, Jan. 8th, 1890. 41-3w

## NOTICE.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons of purchasing or trading for a note of one hundred dollars, given to W. W. Hess the 6th day of Dec., 1888, due on or about the 6th of January, 1890, for which I have received no value, and protest payment of the same.

ROBERT McKNIGHT.

Cooper, Dec. 27th, 1889. 40-3w

## NOTICE.

ALL parties are hereby notified that a promisory note made by the undersigned in favor of W. W. Hess, for the sum of $100, falling due the 1st of January, 1891, at the Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc, is worthless. The public are warned not to negotiate or purchase said note as I will not pay it, having received no value for the same.

ROBERT VANKLEEK.

Dec. 28th. 1889. 40-3w

## OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

**BUT, LOOK AT THIS!**

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

**IN OTHER WORDS**

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

**NO, YOU CAN'T.**

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

**A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.**

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

**GRAY & McGREGOR.**

## NEW GOODS!

New Goods in great variety at

**Wilson's Drug and Book Store,**

Miscellaneous books suitable for presents or school prizes.

PLUSH AND LEATHER

**FANCY GOODS and TOYS.**

The Largest Assortment in Madoc of Photo and Autograph Albums, Children's Books, &c.

**PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.**

School Books and School Supplies at Publishers prices, as usual.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

No trouble to show goods.

WILSON'S

Durham Street, Madoc.

# Furs! Furs!

## FURS!

**We are clearing out the balance of our stock of Furs at wholesale prices for cash. Call early and secure Great Bargains.**

## W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Jan. 14, 1890 **POST OFFICE BLOCK.**

**Gooderham & Worts' Corby's, and Walker's**

## RYE AND PROOF

kept constantly on hand, also

**Guiness's Porter, Bass's Ale. Wines etc.**

Groceries, Provisions, Salt, and Pork,

**Wholesale and Retail.**

Liberal discounts given to Jobbers and Hotel men on all goods.
Terms Cash.

## D. GILLEN.

HARPER'S BLOCK.

DO YOU WEAR

## PANTS.

And buttons on them to fasten your suspenders.

Then you are behind the age.

Buy a pair of the

## Niagara Braces

That will hold up your pants and drawers without buttons.

They hold fast and will not cut the cloth.

Wear them once and you will wear no other.

They are the greatest invention of the nineteenth century.

For sale at

**JOHN DALE & SON'S.**

Madoc, Ont.

## THE "WITNESS"

*IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT*

**FOR 1890.**

**Over 198 PREMIUMS to select from.**

**GREAT INDUCEMENTS FOR OLD AND NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**

SEE THE PREMIUM LIST.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS:

*Daily Witness* - - - - $3 00
*Weekly* " - - - - $1 00

The *Northern Messenger*, only 30 cents per annum, is the cheapest illustrated paper in the world. Contains the Sunday School Lessons, and has abundant of interesting information for old and young. See the list of premium books for old and new subscribers.

Agents wanted. Sample copies free.

**JOHN DOUGALL & SON,**
**"Witness" Office,**
**MONTREAL.**

## Cross-Cut Saws.

We have a large stock of Cross-Cut Saws on hand, and are selling the same at reduced rates.

Also a fine assortment of

**Hanging and Stand Lamps!**

which we are selling at low rates.

COAL OIL DELIVERED

Anywhere in the Village.

*Skates Sharpened*

and repaired at

**M. W. Connor & Co's.**

## E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,

**DRY GOODS**

—AT—

**AWAY DOWN PRICES.**

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

## GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the

**North Hastings Warehouse, Madoc.**

A STOCK OF

**Flour, Salt, Pork, Timothy Seed,**

and all kinds of feed will be kept on hand at the Warehouse, and will be sold cheaper for Cash than can be bought elsewhere.

JEFF. CAVERLY.

Madoc, August 26th, 1889. 22-2m

**MEN WANTED** TO EXPERIENCE GRATUITY. Pleasanest position guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialities. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write RAWSON BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

## Latest Local News.

—Mr. J. C. Bell closed his branch store in Tweed this week.

—Wood is getting scarce in the village, for want of sleighing.

—A number of citizens of Madoc are seriously ill at the present time.

—The prospects are favorable for a little sleighing in the near future.

—THE REVIEW this week adds a subscriber to its list, at Indore, Central India.

—The gale of Monday was the heaviest experienced in these parts for some time.

—If every man had to follow his own advice nine out of ten of us would stop giving it.

—A barn belonging to Mr. Blakely, across the lake, was unroofed by the high wind on Monday.

—"Aw, go chase yourself off the earth," is the latest addition the the slang language of this country.

—The busiest man in town to-day is probably the one who will be laid up with the grip to morrow.

—Finnan Haddies received fresh every week from St. Johns, New Brunswick, per express, at D. W Wright's.

—An interesting article on the leading events of the year 1889, will be found on our inside pages this week.

—J. R. Irish, dentist, has bought the exclusive right for Madoc. The new painless process for extracting teeth.

—A large pane of glass in the front of Mr. W. H. Dingman's corner store was blown in by the gale on Monday.

—Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

—It should not be necessary, but we must remind the Belleville *Ontario* that the name is not spelled "E. D. O'Flinn."

—White fish, salmon trout, fresh water herrings, salt water herrings, and pickerel caught in our own lake, at D. W. Wright's.

—N. Vermilyea will be Warden of the County this year, by virtue of the arrangement entered into last year between the two parties.

—Everybody of importance in the village has, had, or expects to have, the fashionable Russian complaint, "la grippe." THE REVIEW had it.

—If you merely think you have the "grip" you haven't got it. If you know you have it there is a possibility that you have something similar to it.

—Great stock-taking sale now going on at the Big 4. Bargains are promised everybody up to the first of February. Be sure and read the new advertisement this week.

—W. H. O'Flynn advertises his stock of furs at greatly reduced prices. This will be a good opportunity to supply yourself with goods in this line cheap. See advt.

—The grip has hold on a great many, including D.W. Wright, and to make amends for the past he wants a grip on your trade for groceries, crockery, boots and shoes, for the future.

—Several chimneys were observed burning out in this village on Monday. Householders should see that they are kept clean, or serious fires may result during some high wind.

—Kertchoo, kertchoo, kertchoo!
In maddening cadenza,
O hear 'em sneeze!
Each fellow he's
Laid up with influenza.

—The Belle Stevenson Co. open a three-nights' engagement in the Masonic Hall to-night. They have a choice collection of plays and are well spoken of in other places where they have appeared. The usual admission.

—"Joshua," a story of Egyptian-Israelitish life, by George Ebers, is the title of No. 21, of Lovell's Canadian Copyright Series. It is a deeply and peculiarly interesting story of the land of the Pharaohs, and sells for 30 cents, at Wilson's drug and book store.

—We do printing at THE REVIEW office as cheap as the same class of work can be done in Belleville or any other city, notwithstanding the assertions of unprincipled meddlers to the contrary, who are striving to hurt our business. Call and get our prices.

—Another sad death, of the many which have occurred in Madoc of late, was that of Mrs. Weese, who died on Tuesday evening, leaving a family of four small children. Her husband died during the past year. Much sympathy is felt for the little orphans.

—Mr. J. B. Ferris, of Campbellford, D. D. G. M. of the I. O. O. F., was present and installed the new officers of Madoc Lodge No. 179, on Monday evening. The attendance was unfortunately small, owing to many members or their families being down with la grippe. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent.

### Presentation.

Miss Nellie Moore, of this village, who has been teaching school in Rawdon for some time, was, on the 23rd ult., presented with a beautiful Presbyterian Service Book and a photo album, by the congregation of St. Thomas Church, 8th line. Miss Moore made a suitable reply to the address.

### They Got It.

Last week's Trenton *Advocate* explains the matter as follows:—

"The Advocate is unavoidably late this week. The editor and some of the staff have foolishly taken hold of La Grippe. If they hang on to their grip and "the devil" catches on the chances are that there won't be any paper next week. But the cold weather must have a soothing effect on "the monster," and if he will let go the Advocate will be out on time next week."

### Municipal.

The various municipal councils will meet on Monday next for organization, and the "swearing in" of the new members.

### Quick Transit.

Mr. D. W. Wright informs us that on Thursday last he telegraphed to New Brunswick for a supply of finnan haddies and they reached Madoc on Saturday morning. This is quick despatch.

### The Grip in the North.

We are informed that la grippe has a firm hold on the people of the northern parts of this county. In one shanty, back of Maynooth, over 20 are down with it, and the hotels of that village are crowded with patients. Nearly every family has a touch of it.

### A Live Skeeter.

We omitted to chronicle in our last issue an important capture made on election day, January 6th, by Mr. John Conley, of Madoc. It was no less than a live mosquito, and was caught in the open air by Mr. Conley, who left it in THE REVIEW office as an evidence of the extremely mild weather.

### New County Councillors.

North Hastings will send nine new members to the County Council this year, viz:—Murdock, of Bangor; Tait, of Dungannon and Faraday; Rankin, of Carlow and Mayo; Pearce, of Marmora; Rollins, of Madoc township; Wilson, of Rawdon; Haggarty and Porter, of Huntingdon; and Martin, of Stirling. There will be very few changes in the south.

### A Transfer.

Mr. Jno. Robertson, late of Madoc, who has been stationed for some time past at Duluth as representative of the Canadian Department of Customs, has been transferred to Tacoma, State of Washington, the Northern Pacific Railway Co. having applied for the appointment of a Canadian customs official in accordance with the intimation from the department.

### The Village Council.

It seems probable that a new election will be necessary to complete the Madoc Village Council for 1890. Owing to Mr. Caverly's disqualification, the choice by law fell on Mr. Whytock as the candidate having the next highest number of votes to those elected. We understand, however, Mr. Whytock refuses to "fill the breach," and this will, it would seem, necessitate a new election. The Council will meet on Monday next for organization.

### Needs Attention.

We are informed that there are a number of cases of destitution in the village at the present time that are really deserving of aid. There must be a sad lack of proper attention to these matters by some of those in authority. It is a blot on a village filled with plenty and overflowing with Christian (?) influences, that a poor woman could be found sitting crying before an empty cupboard and a fireless stove, and a family of small children depending on her for support. It's a shame.

### Township Elections.

The following are the "official" returns of the votes cast at the different polling divisions in Madoc Township, on the 6th inst.:—

REEVE.

| | No. 1. | No. 2. | No. 3. | No. 4. | Total |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| James English | 36 | 90 | 129 | 75 | 340 |
| John Caskey | 82 | 80 | 25 | 58 | 245 |

DEPUTY REEVE.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| George Rollins | 76 | 92 | 58 | 54 | 280 |
| Hugh M. Blair | 42 | 79 | 91 | 63 | 275 |

COUNCILLORS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| D. McKenzie | 72 | 92 | 47 | 123 | 334 |
| J. B. West | 34 | 94 | 81 | 53 | 262 |
| R. Robinson | 24 | 72 | 110 | 41 | 247 |
| R. Pine | 7 | 77 | 99 | 23 | 206 |
| Isaac Blakley | 35 | 53 | 67 | 18 | 173 |
| Nelson Lloyd | 80 | 51 | 8 | 15 | 154 |

### James v. Taylor.

The following is the end of a suit which has been occupying the courts for some time:—

The court of Common Pleas in this action brought to disolve and wind up the co-partnership and dealings of James & Taylor, carried on at Bridgewater, upon hearing both sides, finds that there is $7,068.17½ due from the defendant, Charles Taylor, to plaintiff, Joseph James, after charging Joseph James with the plant and assets, and vesting the same in him. The partnership is dissolved, Joseph James owns the plant, assets and has a claim to $7,068.17½ against Taylor, besides costs, thus winding up the concern. Dougall & Stewart, for Joseph James; A. A. Macdonald, for Taylor.

### Death of Mrs. Ferguson.

Last week's Renfrew *Mercury* has the following:—On Sunday, Jessie, wife of John Ferguson, Esq., M. P. for South Renfrew, passed quietly away, at her home in Admaston, surrounded by her friends. She was a victim of consumption, from which she had been suffering for some time; and her death was therefore not unexpected. Deceased was the second wife of Mr. Ferguson, and was a daughter of Roderick McKenzie, Esq., of Madoc Township, Hastings County. The funeral, which took place on Tuesday to the Admaston Cemetery, was a very large one, and was attended by friends from a large surrounding neighborhood as a mark of respect for Mr. Ferguson, and of sympathy for him and his bereaved children; in which the *Mercury* joins.

### In La Grippe's Grasp.

Madoc is suffering from a bad attack of the influenza, or commonly called "la grippe," which is now spreading over the whole country like an epidemic. It is estimated that there are at least one hundred and fifty cases in the village. A few days ago we commenced to take down a list of the names of victims but now find that this is impossible. During the past week Mr. Marshall, principal, and Miss Mackintosh, of the Model School staff, and Mr. Kirkconnell, High School assistant, have been prostrated, and their divisions in the schools closed. About half the business men in the village have also been laid up for some days or are yet suffering, some who have not been ill before in a great many years. Happily it only lasts a few days, and with care no bad after effects are anticipated. Messrs. Arthur Coe and Robt. Rollins are quite seriously ill, colds and inflammation having succeeded the attack. Mrs. E. D. O'Flynn is also in a serious state of health.

### BANCROFT.

[Correspondence to THE REVIEW.]

It seems quite evident that our town is not too insignificant to be favored by a visit by "La Grippe," our beloved brother, Perry Simpson, having suffered an attack, and several cases are reported in the suburbs. Several of the Jarman family, in L'Amable, are suffering at present, also the family of our respected ex-Reeve, D. Kavanaugh, and it is reported that twenty-three men in Ragan's Shanty (west of Maynooth) were "laid up" one day last week. No fatalities reported yet.

The river is very high on account of the recent rain.

Business in legal circles is very quiet at present, our local constable has gone farming and it is quite probable our police magistrate will open out in a new line next spring or go into the wholesale weather business.

Y. O. C.

L'Amable, Jan. 14th, 1890.

### Married.

MOONEY.—MCCOY.—On the 15th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., Wm. Samuel Mooney, of Portsmouth, and Annie Maria McCoy, of Madoc.


## LUMBER FOR SALE.

A LARGE quantity of dry pine lumber for sale at the G. T. R. station.

30 JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, Oct. 23.

## Holiday Announcement.

## "THE PEOPLE'S STORE"

## ELDORADO.

The holidays are near at hand and

**Christmas and New Year Presents**

are the order of the day.

A fine line of these goods may be had at the above store. The whole line must be cleared off during the holidays. Call and see them and secure a bargain.

*CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE*

marked away down.

OVERCOATS

At small advance on cost. A few left, must be sold. Bargains!

**HEAVY RUBBERS.**

A splendid line of men's heavy rubbers in stock. Can't be beat for the money. See them. Discount to jobbers.

Dry goods, groceries, confectionery, etc., as good as the best and low as the lowest.

**A LIBERAL DISCOUNT**

offered to Churches and Sabbath Schools in Christmas goods and confectionery. Those requiring a quantity for their anniversary festivities will find it to their advantage to leave orders at once. Remember the place.

S. F. WEAVER.

Eldorado, 10th Dec., 1889.

## MONEY FOR ALL.

**WANTED**—A good energetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell only first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**

## FOR SALE.

50,000 FEET OF DRY PINE, AND a quantity of dry Ash, Birch, and Basswood, at

D. S. BIRD'S Mill, Cooper.

33 4

## ROBERT McGEE, TAILOR,

HAS opened a shop in Dale's Block, upstairs, and invites the patronage and custom of the public. Having just returned from finishing his trade he will be prepared to give satisfaction. 35-3w

## Madoc Roller Mills

## REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 1 straight roller flour, | $2.25 per cwt |
| Cracked Peas or Oats, | 1.00 " |
| Bran | 65 " |
| Shorts | 80 " |

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

**Highest Price paid for Wheat.**

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

# The Wonderful Cheap Store!

## KEARNS & Co., MADOC.

## Great Christmas Sale!

Of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, commencing on Saturday, November 30th, and will continue until January 1st, 1890. The whole of our entire stock to be cleared out at a great sacrifice for the next 30 days. Call early and secure some of the greatest bargains ever offered by any Dry Goods House in this country. See our stock of Dress Goods at 7, 8, 9, 10, 12½, 15, 17, 18, 20, 23, and 25 cents, worth nearly double the price we ask for them. All our trimmings are also reduced away down in price. Ladies' under vests, wool hose, and gloves at about half-price. Ladies' newest felt hat shapes and all kinds of trimmings very low in price. Gray flannels at 11, 15, 17, 18, and 20 cents, and all kinds of goods kept in a first-class dry goods store, to be sold at about half price. See our men's suits at $3.95, $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, and $8.50, worth double the price we ask for them. Men's heavy overcoats at $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, and $7.50, worth double the price. A lot of tweed pants from $1 to $2.50. Boys suits from $1.95 to $4.75. Boys overcoats from $2.50 up. A large stock of boys underwear at cost. A large stock of men's and boys' felt hats and caps at cost. Men's shirts, ties, gloves and socks at half price, and everything in our store must be cleared out by Jan. 1st, 1890. Be sure and call early and don't be disappointed. Remember the place. The Wonderful Cheap Store. Four doors south of Moon's Hotel, Madoc.

**KEARNS & Co.**

# STOCK-TAKING SALE!

—AT—

# THE 4 BIG

## MADOC.

This cheap sale will positively end the 1st Feb., and until then you can get the best bargains ever offered in the following lines of first-class goods, as they must be sold at any price. Take advatage of this sale and secure some cheap bargains. It is impossible to give you prices in this space or I would gladly do so, but I will give you a few of the lines in which the greatest slaughter will be made:—

Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Men's Overcoats, Boys' Overcoats, Full Cloth Pants, Cotton and Tweed Pants, Top Shirts, Undershirts and Drawers, Knitted Jackets, Caps, Socks, Shawls, Flannels, Dress Goods, Shirtings, Full Cloths, and Tweeds.

*Come at Once and have First Choice.*

T. McNAMARA.

# NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

There is some influenza in Montreal.

Madame Albani is expected to visit Montreal and Quebec early in the new year.

There were very few applications for relief at Christmas by poor people in Winnipeg.

Most of the delayed Atlantic steamers arrived in port Saturday after rough experience.

A meeting of the Imperial Federation League of Canada will be held at Ottawa on 30th January.

A fir tree fell on a sleighing party near Vancouver, B. C., killing four out of the six men in the sleigh.

Senator Macdonald's appeal in behalf of the Indian girls of Alaska is meeting with a generous reponse.

The number of immigrants who have settled in Manitoba and the North-West so far this year is 22,000, against 17,186 last year.

Mayor Grenier proposes to take the census of Montreal, the population of which he believes now reaches from 225,000 to 250,000.

Rev. A. J. Bray, who was once a noted Congregational minister in Montreal, died recently at Charing Cross, England, the victim of dissipation.

Judge Loranger gave judgment against the Montreal Street Railway Co. for $500 on account of one of its cars killing a child. It was shown that the driver's sight was defective.

It is believed that the Roman Catholic clergy of Quebec will very strongly support the high liquor license bill which it is proposed to introduce at the next session of the Local Legislature.

AMERICAN.

A serious riot took place on Christmas day at Jessup, Ga. There were several deaths.

The farmers' Alliance of Kansas have decided upon boycotting the dressed beef combine.

The 17-year-old daughter of Rev. Sam. P. Jones, the evangelist, has eloped with and married a stenographer.

Three attempts have been made within three days to burn a tenement house in New York, containing 50 persons.

The Vanderbilts have presented Mr. J. Pierrepont Morgan, the New York railway banker, with a $50,000 service of silver.

Early Monday morning Jerry O'Neil, a prosperous farmer, and his wife were shot in bed by an assassin at Mount Sterling, Wis.

The United States Senate Special Committee on Commercial Relations with Canada will go to New York city next week to pursue its enquiries.

Eight negroes were taken out of the gaol at Barnswell, S. C., the scene of the recent racial troubles, and shot by a large crowd of men acting in concert.

La grippe, having swept through the capitals of Europe, is now making its appearance with more or less severity in several cities of the United States.

W. E. Wilbur, a lawyer of Phillips, Wis., committed suicide by shooting himself in the head Tuesday night. The act was committed in a fit of despondency.

A majority of the members of the New England Iron Manufacturers' Association favor abolition of duty on Canadian coal or reciprocity in that product.

Mrs. Erwin and her daughters, Mary and Bessie, from Benton county, Mo., were found asphyxiated in their room in the Oakland hotel in San Francisco Monday.

It is estimated that there are 100,000 cases of influenza in Philadelphia, including Mayor Titler, the director of public works, the chief of detectives and 135 police men.

A Terre Haute, Ind., despatch says: The strike on the Evansville and Terre Haute and Evansville and Indianapolis, both in the Mackey system, has paralyzed freight traffic on those roads.

The Governor of New Hampshire has issued a proclamation, in which, after tracing a connection between liquor drinking and crime, he calls for public aid in putting down the liquor traffic.

Rev. Robert Collyer, who began life as a blacksmith and is now one of the most popular living preachers, has just entered his 67th year. "I have never been sick as much as one day," he says.

The National Builders' Association, which will hold its annual meeting in St. Louis next month, has determined to oppose the eight hours' movement proposed by the American Federation of Labour.

A St. Paul despatch says winter weather is reported as having set in generally throughout the North-west. Heavy snow has fallen over a wide area and trains will undoubtedly be delayed at many points.

A railway wreck on the Chesapeake and Ohio railway, caused by the rails spreading, on Saturday morning, near White Sulphur Springs, Ohio, resulted in the death of ten persons and a serious injury of as many more.

State Attorney Longenecker says he has secured much evidence against four or five other men who were suspected of complicity in the Cronin murder conspiracy, and he might take steps before long to have them indicted and brought to trial.

At the meeting of the United States Senate Committee on Relations with Canada held yesterday in New York, Mr. F. J. Batson, of Gloucester, Mass., advocated retaliation pure and simple as a means of forcing Canada to allow full fishing privileges to the United States.

A man named Tykle kept baths for the cure of paralysis and other maladies at Kokomo, Ind. A well-to-do farmer named Clarke took a course for paralysis. Tykle put him in a hot bath, left the gas burning under the boiler, and went to bed, forgetting all about his helpless patient. The next morning Clarke was found in the tub dead, having been literally boiled to death. Tykle is in jail.

FOREIGN.

La Grippe has appeared in London and Birmingham.

Advices from Zanzibar state that Emin Pasha continues to improve.

The Bank of England has raised the rate of discount from 5 to 6 per cent.

Mr Stanley left Zanzibar on Monday for Mombassa, and the remainder of his expedition will leave to day.

The ex-Empress of Brazil, who was visiting Oporto, died suddenly in that city of heart disease on Saturday.

The French Government have appointed a committee to examine the plans for a bridge across the English channel.

Zola, the French novelist, has reduced his weight forty pounds by abstaining from all liquids except a glass of water daily.

Prince Bismarck is indisposed, and though his condition does not cause alarm, he is so ill that he cannot transact any business.

The Government of Hippolyte is said to be very insecure, and a revolution at any moment would cause very little surprise.

The stormy weather on the Atlantic continues, and sixteen ocean steamships are reported overdue from three to twelve days.

Influenza is spreading so fast in Central Europe and France that many factories have had to shut down and schools to close.

The Brazilian government has issued a decree providing that all opponents of the republic shall be tried by a military tribunal.

The Government at Para, Brazil, has established a monopoly of the India rubber trade, to the indignation of the foreign export houses.

Captain O'Shea, at one time Nationalist member for Galway, has taken an action for divorce against his wife, naming Mr. Parnell as the co-respondent.

During a fog on the River Clyde the steamer Ovington collided with the steamer Queen Victoria, and the former sank. Five persons were drowned.

The Russian Government is pressing forward with the work of fortifying the port of Batoum. Two million roubles are to be expended on the scheme.

At a test of the Havana fire department yesterday a building was set on fire. Some miscreant tampered with the water and 22 firemen were injured, three fatally.

Five hundred and eighty deaths from influenza are reported to have occurred in France within twenty-four hours. The disease has become epidemic in Germany.

The university at Odessa has been closed owing to the discovery that a number of students were Nihilists, and were actively engaged in spreading their propaganda.

It is reported that there is some disaffection in the Russian army, and that several officers in St. Petersburg have been arrested for giving too free vent to their opinions.

The "North German Gazette" reproduces the statement of the Hamburg corrospondent that Germany will maintain a neutral attitude in the Anglo-Portuguese controversy.

As despite the prohibitory orders the Salvation Army continue to hold their meetings in Switzerland, the Government has determined upon strict measures of repression.

Mr. Gladstone has received 200 telegrams and 500 letters congratulating him upon his 80th birthday. The earliest telegram to arrive was from the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The late Robert Browning was buried at noon on Tuesday, between Chaucer and Cowley, in the east aisle of the south transept of the Abbey, commonly known as the Poets' Corner.

Slavin has posted $500 with the London "Sportsman" to fight Sullivan for $5,000 a side and the championship of the world in American or Australia, six months from signing articles.

The Duc d' Aumale has offered the use of a suite of apartments at Chantilly to Dom Pedro. The ex emperor has accepted the offer with thanks and will occupy the apartments for a month.

Dom Perdro on Monday received despatches from President Carnot and the government of France condoling with him on the death of his wife, and expressing sympathy with the entire imperial family.

Mr. Parnell has written a letter to the Dublin "Freeman's Journal," saying he has received no notice of having been made a co-respondent in the suit brought by Capt. O'Shea against his wife for divorce.

Letters have been received in Berlin dated Aden, December 10, referring to a communication from Dr. Peters, in which he announced he was in good health, and said he was glad he had been reported dead.

A Bombay despatch states that the native Congress has decided to ask the Imperial Parliament for a political constitution giving India a popular electoral body formed on the basis of twelve members for every million inhabitants.

The London *Globe* is urging the Government to take active steps towards settling the Behring's Sea fishery difficulty, but the feeling seems to prevail that while England would like to aid Canada in the matter she cannot afford to quarrel with the United States.

Dr. Zintgraff, the German explorer, writes from Lagos in Portugal an account of his recent travels in Western Africa, in the country south of Lake Tsad. He went by way of Gashka to Yola on the upper Benue river, and returned thence to the station founded by him at Bali.

A cablegram from London, referring to the racial difficulty in Canada, says it may be taken for granted that the Imperial Government's mind is made up, and that it is steadily bent upon Anglicising the Dominion as Emperor William is determined to make her captured provinces German in fact as well as in name.

Barnum's great show is the most marked success of the season. Despite counter attractions it is no unusual thing to see three or four thousand people turned away from the matinee performances, while every night the building is crowded to suffocation. "Nero" is regarded as the grandest spectacular production ever presented to the British public.

The Sampson-Low Company of publishers, London, is preparing to publish in one volume the letters of Stanley and Emin Pasha, many of which have never even been alluded to in the press and are among the most important of the series. In anticipation of the issuance of the volume, the publishers are in receipt of large orders from English and continental dealers.

The late ex-Empress of Brazil was nearly four years older than her husband, who married her when he was only eighteen years of age. She was the second daughter of Francis I., titular King of Naples and the two Sicilies, and her wedding was first solemnized at Naples, where Dom Pedro was represented by proxy. A subsequent ceremony took place at Rio Janeiro. During her lifetime the ex Empress saw two thrones destroyed, namely, her own and that of Naples.

# 1889

There are three things for which the year 1889 has been truly famous, to wit, its crimes, its cruelties and its deaths. January was hardly a week old before a cyclone in Pennsylvania destroyed a large amount of property and caused the death of sixty people near Reading alone and injury to over a hundred others. This was followed by a fire at the Park Central Hotel, Hartford, Conn., on Feb. 18, when fifteen were killed and twenty injured. Then came a million-dollar fire at Philadelphia, to be followed on Feb. 27th, by the accident to the St. Louis express on the Great Western section of the Grand Trunk railway, the train breaking through a bridge at St. George, Ont., and ten people being instantaneously slain and thrice that number injured. A little later on, namely, March 15th, a terrible hurricane was reported at Apia, Samoa, by which the United States lost the warships Trenton, Vandalia and Nipsic, with 39 lives, while the Germans lost 96, the English ship Calliope, now ordered to Delagoa Bay, alone escaping to sea. On April 18th New York was visited by a tremendous conflagration, and three and a half million dollars' worth of property went up in smoke. Ten days futher on and that ill fated St. Louis express was again the victim of a catastrophe, even worse than that at St. George. At the Hamilton cut, the locomotive jumped the track, the cars turned over, the stoves set them on fire and a score of people were literally roasted to death while a dozen others were more or less seriously hurt. On May 2nd, four young men joining a yachting party were drowned at Midland. The same week cyclones devastated Kansas, and on May 9th six women in Kalamazoo, Mich., were killed outright by a street car colliding with an engine and five were badly injured. On May 16th, St. Sauveur, a suburb near Quebec city, was destroyed by fire, a district a mile wide being burnt over and 6,000 people rendered homeless. A cask of gunpowder exploded during the conflagration, killing Major Short, of B battery, who rendered splendid service in the North West, and Sergeant Wallack. The damage to property amounted to $1,000,000. On the 18th of the same month at Corleyville, on the Grand Junction branch of the Grand Trunk, a timber train pitched into a passenger with a result of 22 injured and one killed. On the 22nd, off Montreal, the Allan steamship Polynesian, collided with the Donaldson line steamer Cynthia, the latter ship sinking, and eight of her crew being drowned.

One would have thought the foregoing lis of casualties enough for a whole year, but the greatest has to come. On May 29th the schooner Bavaria was driven ashore on Gallops Island in the upper St. Lawrence and 7 men and one woman perished. On May 31st came the disaster not only of the year, but, so far as the northern part of this continent is concerned, probably of the century. The dam of a reservoir eighteen miles above Johnstown, Pa., owned by the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club, gave way, and the waters swept the Alleghany Valley, causing the loss of six thousand lives and millions of dollars worth of property. Fire from those horrible stoves added its terrors to the awful calamity, two hundred people being burnt to death at one spot alone. On June 2nd a cloud burst at Cobourg and vicinity did half a million dollars' worth of damage. June 7th was the date of the Seattle, Washington Territory, fire, when the loss aggregated twenty million dollars, five lives were sacrificed and 130 acres were burnt over. On June 12th, Armagh, Ireland, was heard from, 75 people being killed there by a railway accident. On the 13th Lord Eustice Cecil, the Evangelist, was drowned by the capsizing of a boat near Adolphustown. On the 22nd six people were drowned on the St. Maurice River, at Three Rivers, Que. For some time there was quite a pause in the frightful list of disasters for which 1889 was responsible, and then on Sept. 6th a fire broke out in a cartridge factory at Antwerp. Five acres were burnt over and the explosions killed 200 people outright and wounded 550 more. On Sept. 30th a landslide occurred at the Citadel, Quebec, crushing thirty houses, killing 51 people and injuring over a hundred. Sixteen days elapsed and then a colliery accident in Staffordshire sent 59 pitmen to their long home. On Oct. 23rd the steamer Quinte was burned off Deseronto and four souls perished. On Nov. 1st a gable fell at Glasgow crushing 50 people to death. A month passed and on Dec. 2nd the ten-story "Tribune" building at Minneapolis took fire, twenty lives being sacrificed and ten people severely injured. Another fortnight passed and on Dec. 2th a fire occurred at the Tilden school, Detroit, where thirteen girls were seriously burnt and six so badly that they died soon after. On Dec. 31st so disastrous a year was almost fittingly closed by two lives being forfeited in this city and two men being probably fatally hurt.

Among the prominent Canadians who went over to the great majority in 1889 were: George Paxton Young, for 18 years professor of Metaphysics at Toronto University, aged 71; Hon. J. H. Pope, Minister of Railways and Canals, aged 65; Hon Robert Dunsmuir, the largest employer of labor in British Columbia; Abbe Bolduc, Quebec; Hon. A. G. B. Bannatyne, ex M.P. for Provencher, Man.; Senator Thomas Ryan of Montreal; Hon John Norquay, ex-Premier of Manitoba, aged 58; Hon. Alex. Morris, ex-Lieut.-Gov. of Man.; Hon. T. B Pardee, Commissioner of Crown Lands for Ontario, aged 59; Judge MacPherson, of Owen Sound, aged 57; George Laidlaw, Railway Projector, aged 61; Col. Walker, ex-M.P. for London, Ont; Wm. Goodernam, aged 65; Hon. Sydney Smith, Q.C., at Cobourg; Hon. James Turner, of Hamilton, aged 63; Hon. A. A. Davidson, Newcastle, N.B; Dr. Wilson, Law Clerk of the House of Commons, aged 64; ex-Judge J. P. Jellett, of Picton; Rev. John A. Williams, D.D General Superintendent of the Methodist Church, aged 73; and Chief Justice Palmer, of Prince Edward Island, aged 80.

Among the prominent people of great Britain who died in 1889 were: Right Hon. John Bright; Duchess of Cambridge, the Queen's aunt, aged 92; Duke of Buckingham and Chandos; Lord Walter Campbell, brother of Lord Lorne; Sir Thomas Gladstone, brother of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone; Wilkie Collins, novelist; Lord Falmouth, racehorse breeder; Mrs. Eliza Cook, poetess, aged 81; The. O'Donohue, ex M. P.; Sir Daniel Gooch, engineer; Earl of Mount Cashel; Mr. Boyle, editor of Morning "Chronicle;" Rev. Dr. McFadder, Congregationallist, Manchester; Baron Blachford; Sir Percy Bysshe Shelby, brother of the poet, aged 70; Henry Ernest Searle, (Australia) carsman; Manager Macdonald London "Times;" Martin Farquhar Tupper, philosopher, aged 85; Robert Browning, poet, aged 77; Right Rev. Joseph Barber Lightfoot, bishop of Durham, aged 61, and Chas. Mackay, LL D, aged 75, journalist and author.

Among the principal foreigners who died in 1889 were: Crown Prince Rudolf of Austria; Court Tolstoi, Minister of Interior, Russia; Queen Mary of Bavaria; John Gilbert, actor, Boston, Mass; Mrs. R. B Hayes, wife of ex President Hayes; general Simon Cameron, U. S.; Carlotta Patti, sister to Adelina Patti; Felix Pyat, French journalist; M. Damala, husband of Sara Bernhardt; G. F. Rowe, dramatist and actor, aged 60; King Luis of Portugal, aged 61; Dr. Volokmann, famous German surgeon; Jefferson Davis, aged 81, President of the Confederate states; Prof. H. G. Frieze of Ann Arbor; M. Jules Fleury Husen, French author; Mrs. Clarissa Jackson, sister of Noah Webster, the lexicographer, aged 77; Cardinal Gangibauer, of Vienna, aged 72; Marquis de Caux, divorced husband of Adelina Patti; Senator Ingalls of Kansas, and the ex-Empress of Brazil.

We enumerate a few leading events of 1889:

Jack the Ripper murdered his tenth victim

Parnell Commission closed after a year's labor.

Wm. O'Brien, M. P., served several terms in prison.

Jan 31—General Boulanger elected to the Chambers by good majority; afterwards tried for treason to the Republic and driven into exile.

Feb 3—Sir Julian Pauncefote appointed British Minister to Washington.

Feb 3—Police Inspector Martin murdered at Gweedore while trying to arrest ather McFadden.

Haldimand election trial commenced. Mr. Colter ultimately unseated.

Feb 14—Flequet Ministry in France defeated on proposed revision of the constitution by 307 to 218.

Feb 15—Evictions on the Hawarden Estate.

Feb 20—Bishop Lewis, of Ottawa, married at Paris to Miss Ada Leigh.

Feb 26—Pigott, the forger of the Parnell letters, confesses, absconds and on March 1st commits suicide at Madrid.

Feb 26—Ladies' Franchise bill defeated in Ontario legislature.

March 4—Benjamin Harrison installed president of the United States.

March 4—Motion to expend £21,500,000 on 70 new ships for British navy carried in the Commons.

March 7—The Queen visits Germany.

March 7—King Milan abdicates the Servian throne in favor of his son.

March 10—A. E. Wilson kills Miss Marshall at Warwick because she won't walk with him.

March 16—Gladstonians gain a seat at Kennington.

Clark Wallace's Anti-Combines bill passed.

March 20—Hess Bros.' furniture factory, Toronto, burned down.

March 26 to 29—Debate in the Commons at Ottawa on Col. O'Brien's motion to disallow the Jesuits' Estates bills. Motion defeated by 188 to 13.

March 26—W. H. Harvey murdered his wife and two daughters, aged 18 and 12, at Guelph; Harvey executed Nov. 29th.

March 28—Robt. T. Lincoln nominated as U. S. Minister to England.

April 2 and 16—Scott Act repealed in every county in Ontario where previously in force.

Lord Lonsdale appears in San Francisco from his farcical journey in search of the north pole.

April 16—Gladstonians gain Col. Hughes Hallett's vacated seat at Rochester.

Rush to Oklahoma.

Donald Morrison, murderer of Lucius N. Warren captured in Sherbrooke township after three weeks' pursuit.

April 29—McLeod, of High Bluff, Man., killed his boy aged 13 and girl aged 9 and then himself.

April 29—Celebration at Elizabeth, N. J., of centennial election 1st president.

May 1—Rt. Rev. Richd. A. O'Connor Bush, of Peterborough, consecrated.

May 2—Ottawa House adjourned.

May 4—Dr. Cronin, of Chicago disappeared; body found in Evanston sewer on May 22nd; Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan sentenced for penitentiary for life for the murder; Kunze to three years' imprisonment and Beggs acquitted.

May 16—Rufus Pope, son of late member, Hon. J. H. Pope, elected for Compton.

May 17.—Vote in Commons of 201 to 160 against Mr. Labouchere's motion to abolish heredity seats in the House of Lords.

May 18.—Mrs. Maybrick arrested for poisoning her husband at Liverpool; found guilty; sentenced to be hanged and sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

May 29—Lord Zetland accepts the viceroyalty of Ireland vacated by the resignation of Lord Londonderry.

June 9—Sir John Macdonald and Hon. Oliver Mowat both made L. L. D.s by Toronto University.

July 1.—Shah of Persia visits England.

July 10.—Three labor strikers killed and six wounded at Detroit.

July 16.—Gen Grenfell defeats the Dervishes who assault Suakin.

July 18—Baker Potter murdered Hector Macdonald in the Toronto lunatic asylum both being patients.

July 27.—H. R. H. Princess Louise Victoria Dagmar of Wales is married to the Duke of Fife, at Buckingham Palace.

July 27.—Mr. T. T. World and his daughter Adeline, aged 16, are drowned while sailing across Toronto bay.

Aug. 1.—Emperor William in England.

Aug. 12—James Hicks poisoned in Toronto by drinking tea out of his dinner can.

Aug. 14.—Judge Terry murdered by Judge Field at Lathrop, Cal.

Aug. 26.—The Queen visits Wales.

Aug. 20. to Sept. 14.—Dock laborers' strike in London; 150,000 men idle at one time; loss estimated at £2,000,000.

Aug. 20.—British Parliament prorogued.

Sept. 5—Mr. Henry Casplin, M. P. becomes Imperial Minister of Agriculture.

Sept. 15.—W. G. Campbell, of Youngstown, N.Y., swims the Niagara rapids with only a life preserver on.

Sept. 25.—James Douglas inadvertently shot by Constable Hawkins at Hamilton.

Sept. 27.—Ben. McMahon sentenced to be hanged on Dec. 13th, for killing one Holton at Chatham. Sentence commuted.

Sept 29.—Peter Davis killed by shooting Wm. Emery in Marmora.

Oct. 4th.—Mrs. McRae of St. John, N. B, killed by eating poisoned candies; a young man named McDonald arrested and acquitted on the ground of insanity.

Oct 23—Louis Dass found guilty at Toronto, of murdering Michael Birtle.

Oct 27.—Marriage at Athens of Princess Sophie of Prussia, and Duke of Sparta, Crown Prince of Greece.

Nov 13—A dam at Alton breaks, causing great damage and the loss of two lives.

Nov 15.—Revolution in Brazil.

Dec 6—Stanley and Emin Pasha arrive at Zanzibar.

England and Portugal exchange notes regarding the latter's aggression in East Africa. British war ships ordered to Gibraltar to be ready for emergencies.

Dec 16—Mr. W. R. Meredith expounds his policy at London and falls foul of Archbishop Cleary of Kingston, with whom he exchanges sharp notes.

Dec. 16.—Hon. G. C. Colby, new member of the Ottawa cabinet, re-elected for Stanstead by 1033.

Dec. 24—W. Ford, contractor near L'Ange Gardier, 15 miles from Ottawa, murdered his wife, attacked his daughter and sister-in-law, fired the house and committed suicide.

Dec. 29—King Carlos proclaimed at Portugal.

Dec. 18—Capt. O'Shea, ex M.P., enters a divorce suit, making Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish leader, co-respondent.

## Importance of Saving in Youth.

It is well to prepare in youth for the weakness of age. It is well enough, perhaps, in the opinion of many, to console one's self with the axiom that the world owes everyone a living. Society has a duty to perform to every individual when he is unable to care for himself. But what does this mean when practically applied? It means this: That if he is an imbecile or a lunatic he goes to the asylum and becomes a public charge; or that if he is too sick to work and is unable to care for himself he goes to the poor house and feeds upon such foods as organized society may choose to place before him. This is the kind of living that the world owes to everyone. It is a very sorry living, not much happiness in it, and very little better than the grave.

The next value of money is to be found in the position that it gives us in the community. Merit is better than money, and brains are beyond its purchasing power. But, unfortunately, money cuts a very great figure in the world's estimation. And there are many members of the body politic that would more quickly bow down before the golden calf than they would before cultivated brains. The reason for this is obvious. Brains cannot always force a way toward the achievement of our wishes, however much they may help us. Neither can merit. But the purchasing power of money makes it a lever by which the world may be raised.

Do not despise the power of riches. Do not place an exaggerated value upon it. Riches, a synonymous term for money, will ever be found convenient. Riches may not always bring content or happiness, but it will be found to be potent factors in both. It is the fashion among some to sneer at riches. But this is not a safe thing to do. The old philosophers made it a rule to treat riches with contempt. But of these the Duke de La Rochefeucauld has penned this maxim: "The contempt of riches in philosophers was only a hidden desire to avenge their merit upon the injustice of fortune, by despising the very goods of which fortune had deprived them; it was a secret to guard themselves against the degradation of poverty, it was a back way by which to arrive at that distinction which they could not gain by riches." The wise man will not treat riches with scorn. He will wish that he had it so that he might do good for others. But he will not look on riches as an end but as a means to an end.

If we wish a competence in age we should begin early in youth to hoard. The most useful knowledge in the world, or if not the most useful then certainly the next in order, is the knowledge of the value of money. The best way to acquire this very important wisdom is to carefully save our surplus funds. We unconsciously become acquainted with this truth as the pile grows larger; not as the miser hugs his gold and looks upon it as the horizon of his life. But as the sensible man looks at it: as a necessity and one that may do him a good turn when he needs some friendly assistance. The poor man must ever fight under adverse circumstance if he has not the assistance of money. He will feel himself more the man with a good sum in bank. And he will even sigh and berate himself for his short-sightedness when young if he has neglected to secure it.

We are all creatures of habit, and it is as easy to learn of saving money as to acquire the habit of spending it. True, there are some men that are born with a lack of balance in this direction. These are the natural spendthrifts. But in comparison with the majority of men these natural spendthrifts are not many. It is well for society at large that nature has made this distinction.

I often think of Thomas Carlyle's words in his "Sartor Resartus" on the power of money. It is brief, but he hits the mark. "Whose has sixpence," says this philosopher, "is sovereign (to the length of sixpence) over all men; commands cooks to feed him, philosophers to teach him, kings to mount guard over him, to the length of sixpence." The axiom will stand the test of ages because it is the experience of ages. The young should be aught habits of economy and thrift, for more reasons than one. It will make them more independent. And it will result ultimately in this, that when they are old they will not be the shuttlecocks for the battledores of unfeeling and heartless men.

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The ball season is here again, and sad to say, many a man who goes to a ball gets on a bat before it is over.

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Urgent Suitor—"With any sort of management we could certainly keep alive on $800 a year." She—"Yes, dear, but I would sooner be comfortably dead."

---

Mother—"Now, girls, as you're finished your daily quarrel suppose you go and eat some dinner." Arabella (sarcastically)—"Oh, I suppose you want us to swallow our feud."

---

Brown—"You know I'm quite a near neighbor of yours, now, Mrs. Golightly. I've just taken a little house near the river." Mrs. Golightly—"Oh! well, I hope you'll drop in some day."

## CHINESE WOMEN.

**Some Facts About the Female Element of the Celestial Population.**

It is commonly supposed by Americans that the Chinese women are kept so closely secluded from the gaze of men in general and foreigners in particular that but little may be seen or known of them by travelers, says H. N. Ton in the Yonkers "Herald."

Among a certain class of the "upper tendom" an effort is made to keep their women in the dark, but even with them the effort is only partially successful, while with the great mass of tradespeople, laborers, and farmers no such attempt is made and the women take their places beside the men and crowd and jostle each other in the narrow streets as they hobble along on their crippled feet in their daily toil. They curse and blackguard with those they meet with unrestricted freedom. And in the matter of billingsgate abuse of foreigners they are adepts, and while men are afraid of the inevitable "stick" or cane of the foreigner being brought down with a whack upon their heads if they are too abusive of said foreigner, the women have learned that their sex is a sufficient protection, and they give the fullest expression to the contempt for us which the men feel but dare not express at all times.

Chinese women are looked upon as a standard commercial commodity, and their value is determined by the same law as that of horses or cattle, the law of supply and demand determining their value as an article of trade. In this respect they are on the same footing as those of ancient times, when they were bought and sold and looked upon as personal property. And the China of our day is a reflex of the civilization of an early period of the world's history. They have not changed in their regard of woman and she holds essentially the same or a similar position now as she did then.

Men sell their daughters or wives to each other for wives, and fathers generally provide for the marital welfare of their sons by buying a girl baby to be the future wife of the son. The transaction is politely called "infantile betrothal," but in reality it is a purchase pure and simple, and is recognized by law as legitimate and binding upon both parties to the transaction. The deal is made binding by the payment of an agreed upon sum in hand, paid at the time of the contract, and in law the "betrothed" couple are looked upon henceforth as man and wife, and in the event of the death of either party the other is a widow or widower, as the case may be. But in the event of the death of the son the betrothed or purchased bride remains the property of the purchasing party, and is disposed of by them.

Female infanticide is an outgrowth of this bartering in women, as when girls are too plentiful they will not bring enough money in the market to pay for the labor and expense of their bringing up, and the law gives the parents the right of life over the child in order to keep the stock down to a paying basis. In other words they have a sort of established "trust" in babies, and parents keep the market cornered by drowning the surplus arrivals when their sex is of the wrong kind. I do not know whether the law permits the killing of male children or not, but no record of its being enforced in the case of boys has come under my observation, and as it is regarded as extremely desirable that men leave a male progeny to perpetuate the name and do homage at the ancestral tomb I am inclined to think that the law applies to girls only. So common is the habit of female infanticide that the finding of their dead bodies floating in the rivers or canal excites no comment or emotion. Failure to bear male children is regarded as sufficient cause for either selling a wife or adding another to the domestic circle, as polygamous marriages are legal.

The ruling prices for women vary according to the grade of society and the numbers available. Any unusual disturbance in the business prosperity of the country tends to disturb the ruling values of women. During the devastating famine of 1878 8, when an estimate made by the government authorities placed the number of deaths from starvation to 10,000,000 of people, many rice speculators from the southern provinces carried cargoes of rice to the famine districts, and, as money was scarce, they traded extensively for women and girls and brought them south by boat-loads, which glutted the market and ran prices down to a ruinously (?) low figure. But the number of unmarried men is very great in proportion to the population and this enables many to indulge in the luxury of a wife whose means would not ordinarily admit of it.

The sum of $200, or even more, is sometimes paid by the nabobs for a likely girl' but I was once offered a wife for $20, and the woman making the offer assured me that it was a dirt-cheap bargain. She said the girl was strictly sound and her feet were no longer than that, holding up her hand and indicating about three inches as the length of her pedal appendages.

She offered to submit the girl to inspection if any doubts lingered in my mind as to the truth of her statements and representations. She said the girl was her "niece," but she was more likely her daughter or daughter-in law.

All negotiations of this class are made by "middlemen," or "go-betweens," as they are called, and these middlemen are usually women, as match-making is one of the few learned professions to which woman are eligible. They get a percentage of the price paid for their fee and I imagine a liberal "tip" from the intending buyer will go far toward securing a bargain. This professional match-making custom could not be introduced in the United States, as American ladies are noted for their indisposition to meddle with the courtship affairs of their neighbors' daughters.

### The Learned Societies.

Through their members have testified to the great efficacy of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It provokes no line of demarcation, securing alike the good will of the highest and the most humble, and with strict impartiality, removing with equal celerity the corns of each. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor.

A Sunday school teacher was giving a lesson in Ruth. She wanted to bring out the kindness of Boaz in commanding the reapers to drop large handfuls of wheat. "Now, children," she said, "Boaz did another nice thing for Ruth, can you tell me what it was?" "Married her," said one of the boys.

## Result of a Mock Marriage.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., seems to be a fruitful spot for sensational occurrences. One of the latest is the account of a double wedding. Two young men accidentally meeting in an alderman's office two young ladies with whom they were slightly acquainted, at the suggestion of one of the number went through what they supposed was a mock marriage. Joining hands, the alderman proceeded to read the marriage ceremony and before they awoke to the fact he had married them by a ceremony as binding as any that could be performed. But when the alderman proceeded to make out the certificates they understood what had taken place and their consternation can hardly be described. It is stated that the parents of the girls are deeply incensed and that they will take legal proceedings to have the wedding annulled. And well they might be incensed at such a stupid official. It is difficult to understand how any one could be so stupid as not to perceive that the young people were only jesting. But if he recognized that fact and still went on with the service which really married them against their will, banishment to Siberia or any other desolate region is too good for him; he is unfit to live in a civilized community. Wouldn't be surprised to learn that he was some cynical old bachelor who had been disappointed in love, but who had no sympathy with the poet's feelings when he wrote

'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all."

The ingenious Yankee has struck upon a new plan for the accomplishment of his ambitious designs. The report states that: "A county seat election is soon to be held in Rawlins County, Northwestern Kansas. Two towns are competing for the prize, Atwood and Blakeman. In the latter town a fund has been subscribed to buy all the houses in Atwood and move them to Blakeman, and thus depopulate its rival. Forty-seven dwellings and stores have already been purchased and moved to Blakeman, and the purchasing committee is negotiating for a majority of the remainder. The Atwood people are said to be hard up and willing to sell their houses. The Blakeman committee is backed by a railroad and a town company." This extension of the principle of "buying up a rival" is certainly an unusual proceeding. What unheard of and unthought of scheme may we next expect?

### Hard Conditions.

A German, long resident in London, who left home at twenty years of age, thereby evading service in the army, applied to the authorities in the Fatherland for permission to visit his aged father.

"Come by all means," was in effect the austere reply to his petition, "but you will have to pay a fine of three hundred marks, undergo six week's drilling, and spend six months in a fortress."

This was too much. "I should have been glad to see my father," the gentleman said, "but under these severe conditions, I fear I shall never see Germany again."

The open weather which we have had of late is not similar to anything they are enjoying in Europe. In England the season promised to be cold and the winter to set in early, but the first indications were not borne out. On the continent, however, the quantity of snow has been unexampled in recent years. Vienna early this month was visited by a bad storm, the streets being blocked and the tramway traffic suspended. After an army of snow shovellers had got to work the principal thoroughfares were cleared, but piles of snow twelve to twenty feet high hid the pedestrians from those who drove along the roadway. Throughout several of the Austrian provinces the snow lay ten feet deep and cut off whole villages from outside communication. In Berlin, too, severe weather was felt in the first two weeks of December, while roses were blooming in the open air in several parts of England, and both in Ireland and Scotland climatic conditions were quite agreeable.

### A Happy Transition.

After five years' suffering from dyspepsia, my wife got cured in one month by the free use of St. Leon water. We prize it highly, the transition it brings from misery to fine health is so grand and permanent. To this hour not a pang. Feel so good and hearty will take pleasure in answering any inquiries. JOSEPH PRICE, 349 Dovercourt road, Toronto. Place your winter orders now.

"Impossible to overrate the value of St. Leon," say physicians.

Mrs. Dumpsey—"Don't you like to see new faces, Mrs. Ponsonby?" Mrs. Ponsonby—"Indeed I do! I am just as fond of babies as I can be."

### All Men,

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed.

HEART DISEASE,

the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart-beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book.

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Devoted Lover—"You shiver, darling! Are you cold?" Delicate darling (with chattering teeth, whose musical rival is at the piano)—"Yes, Charles; I think it is the air from the piano."

### The Longest Word in the Dictionary

is incompetent to communicate the inexpressible satisfaction and incomprehensible consequences resulting from a judicious administration of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a preparation designed especially for the speedy relief and permanent cure of all Female Weaknesses, Nervousness, and diseases peculiar to the female sex. The only remedy for woman's peculiar ills, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, to give satisfaction. See guarantee on wrapper of bottle. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out for many years by the proprietors.

The three gauges of railroad—Narrow gauge, broad gauge and mortgage.

For Constipation, Sick or Bilious Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilious Granules: Purely Vegetable and perfectly harmless. One a dose.

Dogs are very affectionate. We have even seen dogs that were attached to tin cans.

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Thousands of acres of choice free government land, now open for settlers, in the Turtle Mountain region of Dakota. Here was raised the wheat that took first premium at New Orleans Exposition. Rich soil, timber in mountains, good schools, churches, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., or J. M. Huckins, 4 Palmer House Blk., Toronto.

Five years ago, alive and kickin', I came forth a young spring chicken; and now comes Christmas when I die, and a last Spring's chick again am I.

A.P. 484


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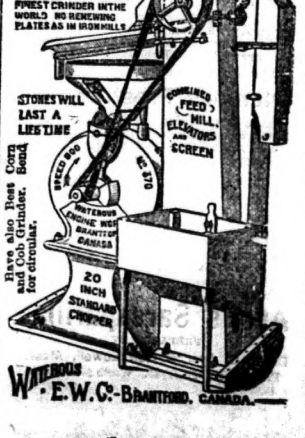


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JOSEPH MADDAUCH WRITES FROM MORRISON P.O. Nov. 26th, '89.

Now that I have purchased from you one of your Standard French Burr Chopping Mills turning in on it as part payment my Iron Grinder, I have no objection to tell you the the Plates used in the Iron Grinder cost $1.00, and latterly but $1.00 per pair. I used over $30.00 worth last winter. Occasionally a Plate would last a week, but sometimes not over two or three hours.

The price of the Mill was $65 00, much cheaper than yours, but in the end it was a very much dearer Mill. I am satisfied that Iron Grinders are only suitable for farmers who have a very small amount of Chopping to do for their own use.

J. COMEAU MANIWAKI, QUE., WRITES:

Nov. 23rd, '89.

I would feel inclined to apologize for not writing sooner had I not been too busy, and my desire to give the 20-inch Standard Mill a fair trial before writing.

I am the most happy to state that I am entirely satisfied with the Mill—it is doing splendid work.

FOR SALE.

Two No. 2 Iron Grinders at $15.00 each. Three No. 2 Iron Three No. 2 Iron Grinders at $25 00 each, all in good order with new plates.

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We will offer Big Reductions on all Lines of Dress Goods

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### Lodge Room Secrets.

Perhaps our Masons will appreciate the following experience of a drummer in identifying himself as a genuine commercial tourist at Grand Rapids, Mich., as told by the *Times* of that city:

"Whence comest thou, pard?"

"From the Lodge of the Holy St. John, Michigan."

"What seek ye here to do?"

"To take a few orders and collect a bill from Billson."

"Then you are a drummer?"

"I am so taken and accepted by the boys."

"How may I know you to be a drummer?"

"By my cheek and my fifty pound sample case. Try me!"

"How will you be tried?"

"By the square."

"Why by the square?"

"Because the square is a magistrate and an emblem of stupidity."

"Where were you first led to be a drummer?"

"In my mind."

"Where next?"

"In a printing office, adjoining a regular post of drummers."

"How were you prepared?"

"By being divested of my last cent, my cheek rubbed down with a brick, a bunion plaster over each eye, and a heavy sample case in each hand. In this fix I was conducted to the door of the post."

"How do you know it was a door, being blind?"

"By first stepping in a coal scuttle, and afterwards bumping my head against the door."

"How gained you admission?"

"By benefit of my cheek."

"Had you the required cheek?"

"I had not, but Steve Sears had it for me."

"How were you received?"

"On the sharp toe of boot, applied to my natural trousers."

"What did this teach you?"

"Not to fool around too much."

"What happened next?"

"I was set down on a cake of ice and asked if I put my trust in mercantile reports."

"Your answer?"

"Not if I know myself, I don't."

"How were you next handled?"

"I was straddle of a goat made out of a 24x4, and trotted nine times around the room by four worthy brothers, and then trotted in front of the Left Bower for further instructions."

"How did he instruct you?"

"To approach a customer in three upright regular steps, with my business card extended at right angles, my arms forming a perfect square."

"How were you then disposed of?"

"I was again seated on the cake of ice in front of a dry goods box, and made to take the following horrible and binding oath:

"I, Charles S. Robinson, do hereon and herein most everlastingly and diabolically swear by the Great Bob Tail Flush, that I will never reveal and always steal all the trade secrets I can for the benefit of the Most August Order. And I further swear, by the Baldheaded Jack of Clubs, that I will never give, carve, make, hold, take or cut prices below the regular rates. And I further swear, by the Piper that played before Moses to never have any commercial dealings with any man or his wife, sister grandmother, old maid, aunt or uncle, unless they, he, she or it be sound on the goose."

"I was then asked what I most needed."

"What was your reply?"

"Money."

"What did you then behold?"

"A copy of Dun & Co's reports, open at chapter 'Muskegon.' Upon the open book rested a pair of drug scales, in one pan of which reposed ten pounds of concentrated lye, and in the other sat a small silver jackass."

* * * * *

"Shake! Brother! * * * will you be off or from?"

"Both, if I can borrow money enough to get out of town on."

"Have you any cigars?"

"I have."

"Give 'em to me."

"I did not so receive 'em, neither will I so impart 'em."

"How will you dispose of 'em?"

"On sixty days' time or two per cent. cash, F. O. B."

"All right, begin."

"No, you begin."

"Up." "Em." "Set."

"Set 'em up." The words and signs are right, Brother Snooks, he is a yard wide and all wool, and you can bet on him."

"Brother Crookston and I each lent the chap $5, and he left his many thanks and kind wishes.


## MADOC HIGH SCHOOL.

MADOC High School will be open for the admission of students, September 2nd. Prospectus of school may be had by application to

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. Board.

Madoc, August 6th, 1889. 19

## JOHN HUFF

*Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings*

**MADOC, - ONT.**

All orders promptly attended to, and terms reasonable. 39

## The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crerar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

**General Debility.**

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Moluncus, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

**Nervous Prostration,**

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Mottt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

## Walter H. Dingman

GROCER,

Keep on hand a full stock of

**Groceries and Provisions**

of all kinds.

*Farmer's Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.*

**FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS.**

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.

WALTER H. DINGMAN.

Madoc, July 17th, 1889. 16

## SALESMEN WANTED.

Having done business in Canada for the past 30 years, our reputation and responsibility are well known. We pay salary and expenses from the start, if everything is satisfactory. No previous experience required. Write us for terms, which are very liberal, before engaging with any other firm. REFERENCES—Bradstreet's or Dun Wiman & Co's Commercial Agencies, well known to business men; or Standard Bank, Colborne, Ont.

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
Nurserymen,
COLBORNE, - ONT.

## 100,000 Bushels

**of all kinds of Grain wanted,**

delivered at the

**ELDORADO ELEVATOR.**

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

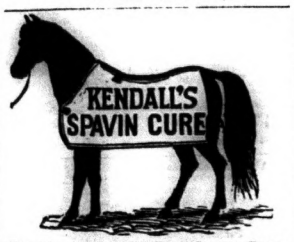
**THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES**

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

**The 10th of October.**

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

C. A MILLER.




The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELKWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 8, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

SAINT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of King Bees, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Ring Jaw, since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

## GEO. RITCHIE & Co.

—IMPORTERS OF—

*House Furnishings*

CARPETS,
FLOOR CLOTHS
& LINOLEUM,

**MATTING, RUGS, MATS.**

*Curtains of all Kinds!*

Curtain Poles, Window Blinds, &c.

**ART DECORATIONS.**

(Reliable goods at the lowest prices.)

**GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,**
Belleville.

## CANADA PERMANENT
## Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

**HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO**

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $3,700,000

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

*Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.*

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Man. aging Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

## Fall Millinery.

**MISS ELLIOTT'S**

Fall Stock of the newest designs of

*Millinery, Flowers, Feathers, &c.,*

Is now ready for the inspection of the public.

The finest display for years. Everybody invited.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

## Dominion Express Co'y

Have opened an Agency in the town of

**MADOC, - ONT.**

All merchants and private individuals when ordering goods by express should direct same to be shipped by Dominion Express Co, to secure

**Quick Despatch, Low Rates, and Careful Handling.**

Goods delivered to and collected from all persons

*Free of Extra Charge.*

*Special Rates on Merchandise.*
*Special Rates on Produce.*
*Special Rates on Balance of Orders.*
*Special Rates on Money Shipments.*
*Special Rates on Printed Matter.*

Information gladly furnished by

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**HEALTH FOR ALL.**

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

**THE PILLS**

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

**LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,**

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

**THE OINTMENT**

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

**FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS**

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

**78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.**

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should ask to the Labe on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is no Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

# North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XIII., No 43. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 23, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.



**MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.**

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. A. MORRICE, Jr., Noble Grand.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

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BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening and Tuesday of each week, and at any time by appointment; can be addressed by telephone from Madoc. Telephone No. 197.

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BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

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COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

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OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

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GRADUATE of Queen's University, Kingston, also Graduate of Trinity University College, Toronto, member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Office and night call in the drug store lately occupied by Mrs. Deans, Madoc.

Diseases of women and children a specialty. Calls in town or country promptly attended to

**DENTISTRY.**

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S., of 23 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, Every Tuesday from 9.30 a. m. until next morning. The most successful and satisfactory operations performed with vitalized air that can be obtained in Central Ontario.

Best fit of teeth, filling, &c.

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**DR. ELIZABETH EMBURY,**

GRADUATE of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front St., Belleville, 3 doors south of the *Intelligencer* office. Diseases of women and children a specialty. 11

BY OUR MACHINE, which is guaranteed to cut more wood than any two men can saw by hand, from seven to ten cords per day, with less labor than is required to saw one cord by hand. For full description, testimonials, &c., address as below. We will also state that we have sold over 1,000 machines in the United States and Canada, and have never had one returned, and have never had a lawsuit

### CANADIAN.

Heavy snowstorms and intense cold continue in the West.

About 300 cases of influenza are reported at Cornwall, Ont. All the doctors, with the exception of two, are down with it.

The Dominion Government is suing some "constituents," or tenants of the old Seigneuries, for thirty years' rent of their holdings.

A custom official at Kingston picked up on the street what he supposed to be a glass stone, but which turned out to be a diamond worth $700.

There is a large increase in the number of cases of la grippe in Montreal, and some of the city doctors are so busy as scarcely to be able to find time for their meals.

Ottawa rumors say that Sir Charles Tupper will shortly be in American again with authority to assist the British Minister at Washington in the fishery negotiations.

A Bill providing for the removal of all toll gates and tolls on bridges throughout the Province of Quebec will be submitted by the Government at the coming session of the Quebec Legislature.

A new literary and scientific society, the "Albertus Club," was opened in Ottawa on Thursday evening. Its object is to bring into closer union the Irish and French sections of the Roman Catholic population of the Capital.

At an early hour Friday morning a bricklayer named Williams, living on Basin street Montreal, cut his wife's throat while she lay asleep in bed and then committed suicide. This insane act, for evidence goes to show that the man has deranged, leaves five young children penniless orphans.

Eight Indian chiefs, who were in Ottawa last week complaining that the Canadian Pacific railway has run its Sault Ste. Marie branch through their reserve without granting any compensation, left the city greatly dissatisfied with their reception at the Indian Department. They threaten to prevent by force the passage of trains over the portion of the line that runs through their reserve.

### AMERICAN.

The thermometer registered 28° below zero at Deadwood, S. D., on Friday.

Andrew Carnegie, the Pittsburg millionaire, has a severe attack of la grippe.

Baltimore physicians say there are 50,000 persons in that city suffering from the grip.

The doctors of Findlay, Ohio, have formed a trust and advanced prices from $1 to $1 50 a visit.

From twenty to fifty per cent. of the pupils of the Boston Public schools are absent with the grippe.

A despatch from Trenton, N. J., says a rubber trust, backed by English capital, is to be formed there.

The bill providing for international copyright seems to have good chances of passing Congress this session.

Bessie Bamford and Lucy Renshaw, victims of the Tilden school fire in Detroit, are dead, making eight fatalities.

Rain has been falling steadily for three days in the south-west. Arkansas railroads are been badly washed out.

Negroes in large numbers are migrating from South Carolina to Florida to work in the phosphate mines and turpentine woods.

C. Herbert Freeman, a police justice of Lockport, N.Y., has been arrested for defrauding an old farmer out of nearly $8,000.

Frankin, an Anarchist, of Brooklyn N.Y., and his wife committed suicide, first killing their little girl, because they were tired of life.

It is stated that Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, is to be invested with the cardinal's hat and made Papal delegate for the United States.

Otto Lunth, the 17 year old boy convicted of the murder of little Maggie Thompson at Cleveland, has been sentenced to be hanged at Columbus, April 16.

On Friday a snowslide buried a portion of Sierra City, Cal., and seven persons were killed, with more still under the snow, whose fate is uncertain.

Governor Richardson, of South Carolina, has assured a deputation of negroes that every effort will be made to bring the Barnwell lynchers to justice.

It is said the American Window Glass Trust has been formed at Pittsburg, and that the first action decided upon was an advance of ten per cent. in prices.

A quarrel in Des Moines, Ia., commenced by two men over a woman, was participated in by 25 persons, and many serious and some fatal wounds were inflicted.

Percy R. Hatch, who embezzled $6,000 of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad's money while acting as cashier and fled to Canada, has been sentenced to the Elmira reformatory.

At a recent meeting of the Grand Lodge of Nebraska, a rule was adopted which prohibits a saloonkeeper from becoming a Mason or remaining in the order if he continues the business.

An English syndicate is reported to have bought up four large paper manufacturing firms in New York State. Another rumor says that English capitalists have purchased the leading cigarette factories in the States.

Rev. T. M. Joiner, who claims to be a British subject, has laid a complaint before the British Minister at Washington, to the effect that he was maltreated by a North Carolina mob, because he was educating negroes.

The common council at Frankfort, Ky., recently passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale of cigarettes within the corporation limits. The law went into effect January 1st, and there is not a cigarette to be had in the city.

Jos. Donoghue, the well-known amateur skater, succeeded in breaking the world's record for five miles. He skated the distance at Minneapolis on Sunday night, in 17 mins. 8 secs., beating the previous record by 9 seconds.

Col. Charles H. R. Nott shot and killed himself near Wallingford, Conn., yesterday. He had la grippe and had been taken large doses of quinine, which made him temporarily insane. Col. Nott was the Governor Harrison's staff.

In the United States House of Representatives Mr. Stewart, of Georgia, introduced to change the extradition laws with Great Britain, so that persons charged with grand larceny, embezzlement, and other crimes, may be extradited from Canada.

### FOREIGN.

Wm. O'Brien has utilized his time while in prison by writing a novel.

It is reported that Russia has ordered in France 1,500,000 repeating rifles.

It is understood that Russia objects to the Italian protectorate in Abyssinia.

The dowager Empress Augusta died on Tuesday from an attack of influenza.

The schools of Halle have been closed owing to the prevalence of influenza.

Sir Charles Russel has been retained by Mr. Parnell in the O'Shea divorce case.

Mr. Gladstone says he regards the condition of Italian finances as a national danger.

It is reported that the Brazilian Government has increased the export duty on coffee.

Stanley has accepted the invitation to a banquet extended to him by Americans in London.

The Anti slavery Society is making arrangements for an expedition to Lake Tanganyika.

The English court will wear mourning for three weeks for the death of the late Empress of Brazil.

Explorer Bazmaan will proceed in a short time to Zanzibar in the interest of a German company.

Disastrous floods, covering a vast extent of territory, are reported in Queensland, Australia.

The Cossacks engaged at the recent massacre of exiles in Siberia ultimately declined to obey orders.

The Marquis of Salisbury is much better, and is taking walking exercise in the corridors of his house.

Major Wissmann has gained another victory over the Arabs, taking a fortified position from them.

Cholera is reported to have broken out in Hamadan, Persia, and is expected to reach Teheran in the spring.

Emperor William has ordered that all civilians who take part in State ceremonies shall wear knee breeches.

The conference having in view the federation of the Australian colonies will meet in Melbourne on February 3rd.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, speaking at Leamington, referred to the difficulty with Portugal as merely a passing cloud.

Within the past few days a number of Russians have been expelled from Berlin and many more are under surveillance.

It is officially announced that the Queen has been suffering from rheumatism, and will not open Imperial Parliament in person.

In the trial in connection with the London scandal, a lad named Algernon Allers gave testimony seriously implicating Lord Arthur Somerset.

La grippe is decreasing in France and Russia, but continues to increase everywhere else, even extending into Africa. Gibraltar is affected.

It is reported the Portuguese Government has employed German engineers to lay a torpedo mine in the Tagus in view of possible action of the British fleet.

The Duchess of Marlborough has applied for and secured $60,000 of the $70,000 income from the New York estate of the late Louis C. Hammersley, her first husband.

M. Tirard, the French Premier, is thinking of introducing a bill giving to women engaged in any trade the right to vote at elections for judges of commercial tribunals.

It will be likely close on a year before the O'Shea divorce suit comes to trial, if then, and in the meantime no confidence will be withdrawn from Mr. Parnell by his followers.

Mr. Edmund Yates cables that the Czar has greatly offended the French government and the Orleanists by granting a commission in the Russian army to Prince Louis Napoleon.

Great preparations are being made in London for a monster reception to Henry M. Stanley. The Royal Geographical Society has provided accommodation for 6,000 persons at the Albert hall.

The firm of Doerr & Reinhardt, manufacturers of leather, at Worms, has presented to its employes the sum of $35,000, to be used in the erection of dwellings and the establishment of an invalid fund.

On the occasion of his birthday Mr. Gladstone received 3,000 messages, from all parts of Europe, America, Australia, etc., which he has acknowledged through the press, in view of the impossibility of his doing so otherwise.

Russia has sent a circular note to all the powers who signed the treaty of Berlin, contending that the condition of things in Bulgaria, more particularly the pretended sovereignty of Prince Ferdinand, is a violation of that treaty.

Prince Bismarck has advised Lord Salisbury to deal gently with Portugal on the African question, and not to insist on any humiliating terms, which would shake the foundations of Portuguese monarchy and strengthen the present Republican agitation.

Bishop O'Callaghan, of Cork, addressed a large assemblage of young men on Monday, stating that he was aware of the existence of a secret revolutionary society in Ireland, and warned his hearers against identifying themselves with that or any similar organization.

The Dowager Empress Augusta of Germany, who has been a sufferer from the influenza epidemic in Berlin, was the first royal victim to the disease, and died Tuesday afternoon. The King of Spain is also ill, but it is not thought that the malady in his case will prove fatal.

A curious story comes from London accounting for the lengthened absence of Prince Battenberg, the husband of Princess Beatrice from England. It is stated that some years ago, with his face as his fortune, he put himself in the hands of a Russian match-maker, who, after hawking him through the matrimonial markets of Europe, established him in London, where Princess Beatrice fell in love with him at sight. Since their marriage the Russian has made frequent and heavy demands on his purse, and at last, when the Prince stopped supplies, she laid the whole story before the Queen, who was so incensed that she ordered the Prince abroad during pleasure.

## Ships and Handling Revolvers Like Men.

### Courage—Commanding

In the month of July, 1857, I ran away from a British ship which entered the port of Madras. I was a boy of 14, a runaway to sea, and captain and mates had done their very best to take the romance out of me. They had succeeded so well that I slipped ashore, determined to die of starvation before I would return to life on the deep. No effort was put forth to capture me, and, two weeks later, when I sat in the shade of a wall one day, hungry and penniless and ready to give up, an English woman halted before me and began to question me. She was a small, slim woman, about 40 years of age, quick of speech and movement, and I got the idea at once that she was a sea captain's wife. I was not far out, as she proved to be a sea captain's widow, and was in command of a brig trading with the east coast of Ceylon. She happened to be in want of another hand, and, after being told what I could do, she made a proposition that I gladly accepted.

I found the brig to be called the Orient. She was small but almost new, and a rapid sailor. The crew consisted of an English mate, two Norwegians, a French boy who had run from his ship and myself. Mrs. Sweet, the captain, stood her watch, and this gave the mate himself, a man and a boy in his watch, while she had a man and a boy only, though the cook had to turn out in her watch if required. The latter was a full-blooded Negro, big and powerful, and sailor enough to steer or go aloft. Mrs. Sweet, as all agreed, was a thorough sailor and a perfect lady, being able to navigate the brig anywhere, and being thoroughly posted in every detail of ship-work.

I saw on the brig's deck, almost as soon as I set foot aboard, a nine-pounder mounted on a carriage, and later on I ascertained that she carried a supply of small arms; but I gave the matter little thought and asked no questions. We got away next day after I joined, and we had a fine run down the coast to Cape Kerikal, from which point we laid our course to the southeast. We had crossed the Gulf of Manaar, which separates the island of Ceylon from the southern end of Hindoostan, when the wind fell to a calm one evening at 8 o'clock, and all night long we rolled about without making the least progress. Next morning there was a heavy mist on the water until after sunrise, and it gradually burned away without bringing the breeze we hoped for. When the horizon was clear we saw a barque-rigged craft of three times our size lying about three miles to the north of us. She had come down on the last of the wind, probably bound through the Straits, and the currents had set her to the eastward during the night. Those were suspicious days, but the barque looked to be an honest Englishman, and we gave her no attention until about mid-forenoon. Then the French boy, who was aloft, reported that she had lowered two boats. The glass was sent up to him, and he soon made out that the boats were being manned by armed men, and dark skinned fellows at that. This looked as if the barque had fallen into piratical hands, as no honest trader could have any honest purpose in arming his boats.

They took their time about it, and finally headed in our direction. Had there been any wind they would doubtless have tried to lay us aboard. As soon as it was seen that the boats were headed for us, Mrs. Sweet called us all aft and announced that the stranger was a pirate who meant our capture and destruction. She was a little paler than usual, but spoke in a low and even voice, and did not seem to be a bit frightened. She said it was a case where we must fight for our lives. They would cut our throats if we surrendered, and could do no more if we fought to the last. She seemed to accept it as a matter of course that we should fight, and she was the first one to lend a hand to clear away the gun. The two boys of us brought up the muskets and loaded them, distributed the pikes along the rail, and then passed up shot and shell and cartridges for the big gun. Everything had been made ready for just such an emergency. There were thirty solid nine pound shot and twenty-two loaded shells in the magazine, as well as about thirty cartridges containing the proper quantity of powder. As I afterwards learned, all had been purchased at the Government arsenal in Madras.

We were as ready as we could be before the boats had pulled a mile from she barque. The mate loaded the gun with a shell and placed two others and several stands of grape near at hand. Our brig lay broadside to the north, headed to the east. The boats must, therefore, pull bow on us until close at hand, even if the plan was to separate and board from different points. This gave us a big advantage, as we could all lay along the port rail. The gun was wheeled over, the decks cleared of every obstruction and then we were ready. Mrs. Sweet had a double barrelled English fowling piece loaded with buckshot. She was nearest the stern. The rest of us had government muskets. I was pretty nervous, knowing what was at stake, and she noticed this, and kindly chided me, saying that I must take good aim, keep cool, and that we would surely beat them off. She called the French boy over and told him the same, but there was no need of speaking to the others. They were as cool as if it was an everyday matter, and I heard the mate say to the cook that he was afraid the fellows would back out.

The boats came on to within half a mile of us, and then stopped. Some sort of signal had been run up on the barque—probably a notification that we were ready for a stout resistance. They could have seen us preparing by aid of the glass. There was a consultation of about five minutes, and then came a cheer as the boats moved forward. Mrs. Sweet looked over at the mate and he nodded his head, lighted his gun, and after a long moment applied the port fire. There might have been some luck about it, though he was an old gunner, but his shell struck the eastern most boat plumb on the bows, exploded with a loud report, and she was wiped out so completely that we could not even see the fragments. I believe that every man in that boat was killed. This ought to have discouraged the other, but it did not. She was pulled for us as fast as possible, and the stand of grape fired at her went too high. After that charge we began to blaze away with the muskets, and I hit one of the rowers and almost stopped the boat for a moment. While the mate and Negro worked to load the big gun, the other five of us banged away, and we hit somebody almost every shot. The boat came on, however, the wounded cursing and the unharmed cheering, and he was within 150 yards when the nine-pounder roared again. She had fired a shell plump into the boat. It had acted as a solid shot and gone right through her, killing and wounding and smashing, and when the smoke blew away only three men were swimming about on the surface. These were ordered aboard and made secure at once. The barque dropped another boat, but after coming half way it returned. About noon she got a puff of wind which did not reach us, and made off to the west for the Straits.

When we came to question the prisoners, who were lusty looking cutthroats, we found that they belonged to the Maldive Islands, around in the Indian Ocean. They made no bones about admitting that they meant to capture us, and were surly and defiant over their repulse. They would not give us the name of the barque, and even after she was out of sight they boasted that she would soon return to release them. At sundown we got the breeze and stood away on our course. That night during the mate's watch the pirates disappeared. All knew where they went, but no one asked any questions. The two boats contained fully two dozen of them, and their loss must have sadly crippled the barque and completely changed her plans.

About three years later than the date given at the opening of this sketch, I shipped aboard of a British ship called the Swallow to make a voyage from Bombay up the Persian Gulf and back. She was an old craft and a poor sailer, and her crew of twelve men were made up of four or five nationalities. I remember there were two Kanakas or Sandwich Islanders, one Lascar, a Negro or two, and the others were American, English and Dutch. We had scarcely left Bombay when the captain was taken sick with fever. His name was Aldrich, and his wife, who was a woman of 30, always sailed with him. She now took command in a general way, and this to the satisfaction of the mates, though both were thorough sailors. I heard one of them say that she could take an observation or work a dead reckoning, and I saw from the orders she gave that she knew all about a ship.

We had good weather and made good progress until after we were above Muscat, in the Bay of Ormuz. Then, one afternoon, we got a squall, which did not last ten minutes, but which brought down our fore and main to gallant masts and carried away a sail or two. There was only a light breeze after the squall had passed, when an Arabian dhow of about 250 tons burden came stealing down the coast. We were within four miles of the rocky and mountainous shore, but she was two miles inside of us. She was no sooner made out than the first mate became very anxious, and Mrs. Aldrich was sent for to come on deck. She took a good look at the stranger through the glass, and, turning away, she queried of the mate:—

"Can we depend on the crew to fight?"

"I hope so, ma'am," he replied.

"Have them come aft."

All moved aft, and I can remember through all the long years just how she looked and every word she said. She had a worried, anxious look, and no wonder, an' there was a trembling in her voice, as she said:—

"Men, you know that your captain is very sick. Yonder comes a pirate if there ever was one. If he captures us those who live through the fight will go into the interior as slaves and worse. If we all agreed we can beat him off. What do you say?"

"We'll fight to the last?" shouted one, and the cry was taken up by all.

"Thank God!" she fervently exclaimed. "Give him a brave fight, and no one can be blamed if we are defeated. Sooner than fall into his hands I will blow the old ship sky high and all of us with her."

We had no cannon, but we had fifteen muskets, a lot of cavalry sabres, and the captain had not dodged about these waters with his eyes shut. He had, two or three years before, purchased a dozen of hand grenades or stinkpots, such as are used by the Chinese. These were brought up with the rest and found to be fused and in good condition. They weighed about two pounds apiece, and each was enclosed in a net, so that it could be tossed quite a distance. We loaded our muskets, took our stations, and were as ready as we could be. The captain's wife alternated between the deck and the cabin. He was out of his head, which was the better for him, and she had his revolver for me.

The dhow sneaked along until nearly opposite us. All work had been suspended aloft, and she must have known by this that we were ready for her; but she came on just the same. And no wonder. One of the men went aloft with the glass, and he made out two guns on her deck and a perfect swarm of men. She was going to do a bold thing—run us aboard in broad daylight. She would not use her guns, fearing they would be heard and bring us assistance; but if ever that mob gained our decks we were gone. We lay with our head to the north west, so she would pass our port quarter first. Here two of the strongest men were placed with the grenades, and two of us with muskets were between them. The others were placed to fire over the stern.

Down came the dhow, foot by foot, with never a cheer from the crowd of cut-throats on her decks. There was a menace in their silence, but it had no effect upon us. We were determined to fight and to fight to the last. I got the first shot and knocked over a man on her forecastle, and then all began to blaze away. She did not fire in return, but forged up on our quarter, and I could see fifty Arabs, each one armed with a cresse, crowding against the rail to be ready to board.

"Now, heave!" yelled one of the sailors with the bombs, and both lighted the fuses and heaved away.

Before we could tell what damage had been done the dhow was alongside. She threw her grapnels, but they did not catch, and she rubbed our whole length and went ahead. As we saw her failure we blazed away again with the muskets, and every ball found a man. She called like a witch, and before she could be checked was a cable's length ahead. She had just put her helm over when there was an explosion, followed by a great sheet of flame, and we saw that she was hard hit. Confusion reigned from stem to stern in a moment, and we added to it by peppering away at fair range. All shots within five minutes, she fell off, headed for shore, and was run on a reef about a mile away. We saw some save themselves by boats and rafts, being swept in to the shore by the tide, but it was afterward learned that upward of forty five men were killed or drowned, and that the loss of the dhow broke up a bad gang of pirates. Mrs. Aldrich was on deck through it all, employing the revolver into the crowd as the dhow passed us, and when all was over she went down to her husband with face only a little whiter and mouth more firmly set. She did not betray her womanly weakness until she came to thank us. Then she broke down and cried like a—well, just like a woman.—Hartford Times.

## The Law of Divorce.

Apropos to the question of divorce which is being agitated with so much warmth by the leaders of reform in the adjoining Republic the "North American Review" has undertaken to elicit the opinion of some of the most distinguished statesmen, jurists and reformers of the present day. Four questions are asked, viz.: Do you believe in the principle of divorce under any circumstances? Ought divorced people to be allowed to marry under any circumstances? What is the effect of divorce upon the integrity of the family? And does the absolute prohibition of divorce where it exists contribute to the moral purity of society? The December number of that magazine contains the replies of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Hon. Joseph P. Bradley, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and Senator Joseph N. Dolph. As might be expected the views of Mr. Gladstone are quite conservative and lean towards the stricter opinions held on the subject. After distinguishing divorce proper from mere judicial separation, where a wife leaves the board and bed of her husband, he writes that under such circumstances as those mentioned by St. Paul in 1 Cor. 7, 10, a divorce is justifiable. The second question is answered with a decided negative; that under no circumstances shall the parties be allowed again to marry. This position he supports by various scriptural references as well as by an appeal to the nature of Christian marriage, which involves a vow before God, and is essentially a contract for life which only expires when life itself expires. He maintains that no authority has ever been given to the Christian Church or to the State to cancel such a vow. Nor does he speak any less positively in regard to the effect of divorce upon the integrity of the family. "While divorce of any kind impairs the integrity of the family, divorce with remarriage destroys it root and branch. Marriage contemplates not only an absolute identity of interests and affections, but also the creation of new, joint, and independent obligations, stretching into the future and limited only by the stroke of death. These obligations where divorce proper is in force lose all community, and the obedience reciprocal to them is dislocated and destroyed." Considering the question as to whether the absolute prohibition of divorce tended to the moral purity of society, he replies that he could only speak of what he had observed. It is his opinion however, that the lower standard of conjugal morality which exists at present at the centre of British life, than obtained sixty years ago is in part due to the English Divorce Act of 1857 which renders it somewhat more easy for partners who have grown dissatisfied with each other to obtain legal release. Hence it will be seen that, though the honored statesman would not go so far as those who regard the marriage rite as a sacrament, and say that in no circumstances and for no cause shall the parties be granted a divorce, he, nevertheless, opposes remarriage, asserts the baleful influence of divorce upon the integrity of the family, and claims that the standard of conjugal morality declines as the facilities for obtaining divorce increase.

Quite different from the views of Mr. Gladstone are those of Senator Joseph N. Dolph. He claims that divorce is proper not only under the circumstances referred to by St. Paul but for various other causes which are set forth in the laws of many of the States of the Union. He holds that the prohibition to remarry is both impolitic and unjust, that the penalty would oftimes be too severe, and that in seeking to cure one evil such a restriction would be almost sure to create a greater. He believes that it depends upon circumstances as to whether the integrity of the family is injuriously affected by it, that "it depends upon the cause for which the divorce is granted, and the condition of the family, if any, before and after divorce." He does not think that the granting of divorce tends to lower the standard of morals or society and in support of this view he instances England, the United States and Germany on the one hand, and France, Spain and Italy on the other. Thus it will be seen how wide is the difference between the views of an American Senator and the "grand old man" beyond the sea. Have they been entirely uninfluenced by their early training and present surroundings? Perhaps not. Indeed, the circumstance that two candid and upright men who cannot be supposed to have taken their views second-hand, who would never put themselves on record as they have done without thoroughly investigating the subject and giving it their careful thought should differ so radically on a question like this, lends strong presumption to the contention of those who maintain that no opinion is absolutely unbiased by early training and present environment. All the training of Mr. Gladstone has been along the lines of the stricter view, to which must be added the influence of the patriotic sentiment which leads a man to regard no country equal to his own. It is not difficult to see for which view Canadians generally would incline. Though perhaps few of them will bear the responsibility of moulding popular thought would go so far as to say that divorce under no circumstances whatever should be granted, many will adopt Mrs. Mr. Gladstone's view that re-marriage should never be allowed, and still more than the laws touching this vital question shall be made stringent in the extreme, while no consideration shall be allowed to prevent the spirit of the law from being carried out. Happily for Canadians her divorce laws are of such a character as to make it an exceedingly difficult proceeding for those who think they have reason to obtain a legal cancellation of the vows taken before hymen's altar to secure a legal separation. But let them see to it that they are sure that whensoever they have attained. Our peace, our prosperity, our safety centre in the homes of our people.

Invariably seasonable—Salt, mustard, pepper, vinegar.

There is considerable difference between firing into a train and being fired out of one.

"Know thyself" may be all right in theory, but it would lead to a great many suicides if fully followed.

## PASSING NOTES.

An aged pear tree in Wilmington has been cultivated in a peculiar manner. People who learned of the fact received more or less severe shocks, and one man said that he saw lights gleaming among the branches. The colored people thought the tree was conjured, but Canadian visitors decided that it had become charged with electricity. There seems to be a good chance for some Company to secure an electric plant at a trifling cost.

The Statistician takes cognisance of boodling and tells us that nearly nine million dollars were embezzled in the United States last year. A large share of this money found its way into Canada, together with the persons of the boodlers. As Canada has shown the utmost anxiety to get rid of the boodlers, and as the American Senate has rejected a treaty providing for their extradition, both countries must be credited with indifference to considerations of filthy lucre.

Kemmler, the first prisoner sentenced to die by electricity under the law of New York State, still lives, but the last turn of the judicial wheel is against him. A New York Court has decided that execution by electricity, though necessarily "unusual," is not cruel. Casualties by lightning and accidental contact with electric wires were referred to as showing that instantaneous death may be caused by electricity. The time originally fixed for the death of Kemmler has long since expired, and a new sentence must be passed. In the meantime his counsel will undoubtedly appeal against the last decision.

Boston Budget: There is a man in Rochester who predicts that within 5 years the weather will be as much under the control of man as a steam engine is now. That is not a pleasant prospect. The weather is not all that could be desired now; but what a sorry jumble it will be if man ever gets control of it. The man who delights in the sunshine will try and turn on the tap for his kind of weather, while the dealer in umbrellas and gossamers will surely turn on the rain as often as possible. On the whole, things are less confusing now than this prediction promises, and we'd better "bear the ills we have, than fly to others we know not of."

An Irishman writes to the Chicago "Tribune" suggesting a brilliant scheme of revenge upon England for the wrongs done by her to his country. Having heard that if a sufficiently large channel was made through the Central American isthmus the course of the Gulf Stream would be so changed that it would no longer strike the shores of the British Isles, he proposes that those who wish to free Ireland should buy a controlling interest in the Nicaragua canal and convert it into such a channel. The result would be, he says, that England would freeze up. Ireland, of course, would meet the same fate, but to meet this difficulty it is proposed that all her people should be brought out to the United States. This would be "freeing Ireland" with a vengeance.

Although men are usually better paid than women for doing the same kinds of work, it said that women find it much easier to obtain employment than men. William Blake, an American Superintendent of the Poor, says in The Epoch:—

"Poverty-stricken men are worse off than the women, for there are fewer avenues of employment open to a man than to a woman. A woman can always get housework or washing to do, there is a constant demand for such kind of help. It is better for a poor family that the father should die rather than the mother. A woman, as I say, can always manage to find employment and so keep her family together, while a father soon becomes discouraged after the death of his wife at the unusual duties put upon him, and the family soon drift apart."

It is sickening to be obliged to chronicle no less than 250 deaths at railroad crossings in Chicago during the last year, four during the last week, and more than 1,000 in the last four years. The public indignation will not much longer stand such a state of things. The city authorities and the railroads are to be parties to blame. The city statute requires of the latter that they shall provide suitable protection at the railroad crossings; this law it is the duty of the city authorities to enforce. Neither the one nor the other is done in any such way as to approach the necessities of the case. It used to be said that "corporations have no souls." It will come to be the prevailing conviction, soon, that they have not even a gizzard, and that city aldermen are no better provided than they.

## Electricity and the Death Penalty

The experiments that took place in Auburn prison the other day, will probably settle the minds of the state authorities as to the feasibility of electricity as a means of inflicting the death penalty. A special Commission having been appointed to test the machinery that has been provided for that purpose, chose an old horse and a young calf for the purpose. The horse was killed first. The contact of the current with his body was less than half a minute he was killed instantly, without any sign of struggle. The current registered only one half the power which the machine is capable of producing. In the case of the calf with whose body the contact was only of ten seconds duration, an experiment was immediately performed to see whether the animal was really dead, or if animation had simply been suspended. The apparatus employed in the experiment has been successfully used in resuscitating human patients who were thought to have died, but though artificial respiration was kept up for half an hour there was no sign of returning life; the heart of the calf could not be made to beat again. The Commission are said to be in high glee at the result of their experiments. And now that the feasibility in this connection has been established, it is highly probable that New York will not be the only State to adopt this means of execution, so that throughout civilized countries the hangling work of hangings may be simple remembrances at the past.

## Seven Years

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## OUR FISHERIES.

### A New York View of the Unreasonable Demands of the New Englanders.

Very slight attention has been paid to the recent investigation by a senate committee of our relations with Canada. There is no election pending now, and consequently no occasion for lashing ourselves into fury respecting the fishery question or the encroachments of Canadian railways. The testimony of ex Collector Babson, of Gloucester, Mass., however, seems to call for some notice. According to the newspaper reports Captain Babson contended that American fishermen had a grievance in "the denial to them of the right to buy anything that is lawful and proper in every Canadian port, or the denial to them of rights that are accorded other commercial vessels. The witness advised as a remedy that proper legislation in Congress should be taken, and advocated retaliation as the very best way to obtain the end sought for." The "anything" which he denied to American fishermen in Canadian ports (which means Newfoundland) is bait, which is caught only in the bay and inlets of Newfoundland, and which gives to that island all the territorial value which it has in respect to its fisheries. To surrender this privilege is equivalent to surrendering its short rights and its territory, and this Collector Babson knows full well; but he talks in a way to give a popular impression that the Dominion of Canada is denying to the United States something contrary to international comity. The Dominion of Canada might as well allege as a grievance against the United States that its fishermen are not allowed to collect oysters in Chesapeake bay, or in the inland waters of Virginia. The authorities of Newfoundland have as much indisputable right to say how this bait, caught only in her inland waters, shall be collected and shall be used, as the United States have to deny to Newfoundland fisherman the privilege of selling their fish in our markets. And yet Collector Babson would try and persuade our people that we have a cause of grievance against Canada worthy of such retaliatory proceedings as might occasion war; and in so doing his conduct is open to the most serious animadversion—[N.Y. Post.

## A Young Girl's Grief

At seeing her charms of face and form departing, and her health imperiled by functional irregularities, at her critical period of life, was turned to joy and gratitude after a brief self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It purified and enriched her blood, gave a healthy activity to the kidneys, stomach, bowels, and other organs, and her return to robust health speedily followed. It is the only medicine for woman, sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Home from the club he comes, the hour is late,
And he finds his wife awaiting, stern as fate.
How true to him the poet's words appear:
"From gay to grave, from lively to severe."

## $10,000 Found in an Ash Barrel

A New York rag-picker is reported to have found $10,000 in greenbacks in an ash barrel. This was a rare piece of good luck, but how much more fortunate is the sufferer from consumption who learns that, although the doctors may have pronounced his case hopeless, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure him. Consumption is a scrofulous disease of the lungs. The "Discovery," which is the most potent blood purifier of the age, strikes right at the root of the evil, and there is no resisting it, if taken in time. In all scrofulous or other blood taints, skin and scalp diseases, old sores and swellings it is guaranteed to cure, or money paid for it promptly refunded. By druggists.

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young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak, and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye-lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed.

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Bride—You are right; I am not.

Can't you get along with him?

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Trade Mark. Made by THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. PROPRIETORS OF THE MONTREAL.
WORLD-RENOWNED BABY'S OWN SOAP

## Money to Loan

Ontario Farmers desirous of paying off existing high interest-bearing mortgages, or intending to build, grain and stock for better prices, can obtain Money at Lowest Current Rates of Interest by applying personally or by letter to the

**LONDON & CANADIAN LOAN & AGENCY CO'Y**
J. F. KIRK, Manager.
103 BAY ST., TORONTO.

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET.

MARVELOUS!

No loose parts and yet can be converted into 100 useful and ornamental shapes. It is a Lamp Shade, Cake Stand, Card Receiver, Egg Boiler, Water Heater, and innumerable other articles that are indispensable in the house or office. Nothing like it in existence, and Agents make $5 and $20 per day. Bought eagerly by all classes. Send at once for particulars, etc. **Cassgreen M'f'g Co.,** 16 Victoria Street, Toronto.

[Mention this paper.]

Agents Wanted.

## ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

THE PIONEER CANADIAN LINE.

And still to the front in regard to the provision made for the safety and comfort of its customers.

Weekly Sailings Between Liverpool, Glasgow and the St. Lawrence & Fortnightly Service from London during Summer Months.

Mail Steamers run between Liverpool and Portland & Halifax during winter. Glasgow steamers call throughout the year to Boston and Philadelphia, calling at Irish ports and Halifax en route.

For rates of passage and other information apply to H. BOURLIER, cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or to the local agents in your county.

**Provident Life and Live Stock Ass'n**
CHIEF OFFICE,
ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA
(INCORPORATED)

**A Mutual Benefit Association.**

SOLID INVESTMENT—By paying to the above Association ONE CENT PER DAY, a person aged twenty-two, and one two cents per day a person aged forty-four can secure Five Dollars per week while disabled through sickness or accident, also for two and three cents per day, persons aged as above can secure for their dependant, Five Hundred Dollars event of death.

LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against loss by death through disease or accident of their stock, at easy rates. Those interested send for prospectuses etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

## I CURE FITS!

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say **Cure** I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. **I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.** I have made the disease of Fits, **Epilepsy or Falling Sickness** a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to **Cure** the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a **Free Bottle** of my **Infallible Remedy.** Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—**H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.**

## Confederation Life

ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

REMEMBER, AFTER THREE YEARS

**POLICIES ARE INCONTESTABLE**

Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation.
Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy

THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY
AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST
EARLY DEATH,
Provides an Income in old age, and is a good Investment

Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums.

Profits, which are unexcelled by any company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured.

PROFITS SO ALLOCATED are ABSOLUTE and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances.

*Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in their class, and for the past seven years have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned.*

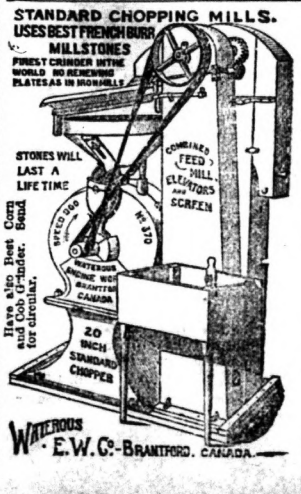
W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

## CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN HORSE MILLS




WATEROUS E.W. Co. BRANTFORD, CANADA.

**JOSEPH MADDAUGH WRITES FROM MORRISON P.Q**

Nov, 20th, '89.

Now that I have purchased from you one of your Standard French Burr Chopping Mills, having in on it as part payment my Iron Grinder. I have no objection to tell you that the plates used in the Iron Grinder cost $2.00, and latterly but $1.00 per pair. I used over $50.00 worth last winter. Occasionally a plate would last a week, but sometimes not over two or three hours.

The price of the Mill was $65.00, much cheaper that yours, but in the end it was a very much dearer Mill: I am satisfied that Iron Grinders are only suitable for farmers who have a very small amount of Chopping to do for their own use.

**J. COMEAU, MANIWAKI, QUE., WRITES:**

Nov. 22nd, 1889.

I would feel inclined to apologize for not writing sooner had I not been too busy, and my desire to give the 20 inch Standard Mill a fair trial before writing.

I am most happy to state that I am entirely satisfied with the Mill—it is doing splendid work.

**FOR SALE.**

Two No. 3 Iron Grinders at $15.00 each. Three No. 2 Iron Tares No. 2 Iron Grinders at $35.00 each all in good order with new plates.

## Central Ontario Railway

**Time Table.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Leav Trenton for Picton | 7:32 a m | 1:05 p m |
| Arrive at Picton | 8:44 a m | 2:50 p m |
| Leave Picton for Trenton | 9:05 a m | 3:45 p m |
| Arrive at Trenton | 10.18 a m | 5:18 p m |
| Leave Trenton for Coe Hill | 9:35 a m | 2:30 p m |
| Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction) | 10.50 a m | 3:32 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | | 4:00 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 11:00 a m | 4:35 p m |
| Arrive at Coe Hill | 1 30 p m | 6 p m |
| Leave Coe Hill for Trenton | 8 30 a m | 2 20 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | 8 a m | 4 20 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 8 10 a m | 4 30 p m. |
| Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction | 8 45 a m | 4 57 p m |
| Arrive Trenton | 9 35 a m | 5.43 p m |

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*

# North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**Terms:**

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

*We prefer the* $1.00 *in advance to the* $1.50 *long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.*

MADOC, JANUARY 23, 1890.

—SUCH is fame. John Kunze, one of the men convicted of the murder of Dr. Cronin, but who was granted a new trial, was a few days ago released on $5,000 bail. A dime museum manager signed the bonds, and Kunze in return for the favor will appear at the museum in Chicago.

—THE MONEY order as a means of transmission seems to be steadily growing in favor in Canada. In 1868 the amount of money sent in this way was three and a half millions; in 1878 it was over seven millions; last year it was $11,265,919. Of this sum $8,692,418 was sent from one part of Canada to another, while $2,573,501 went abroad.

—THE POSTOFFICE Department of Canada carried last year 92,668,000 letters, 19,355,000 postcards, 3,649,000 registered letters, and 3,872,000 free letters, or in all nearly 108,000,000 communications of various kinds; 12,269,000 newspapers, and 17,063,000 books, circulars, etc. Ontario, of course, leads in the quantity of correspondence sent, and the other Provinces generally rank according to population, Manitoba and the Northwest are credited with about six million letters and postcards, a correspondence about equal to that of New Brunswick. Mails in Canada are now carried over 11,510 miles of railway.

—BRITANNIA is bound to rule the waves. A new war ship has just been launched, which, it is calculated, will be the fastest war vessel afloat, and for her class, the strongest fighting ship. Displacement, 9,000 tons; length, 375 feet; beam, 65 feet; draught, 25 feet 9 inches; twin screws, 20,000 horse power; maximum speed, 22 knots per hour, or over 25 miles. As a ram, at this high velocity and her great weight of 9,000 tons, it is doubtful if any vessel could withstand the shock. The Blake is constructed of steel throughout, has six-inch armored turtle-back steel deck, covering the magazines, torpedo rooms, engines, and boilers. Fuel space, 1,500 tons. She is to carry two 9 inch 22 ton breech-loaders and ten 45 pounder, quick-firing guns, each capable of firing 12 times per minute, worked by two men, and will pierce 12 to 15 inches of armor plate. Cost, $1,840,000. Such in brief is the Blake. She is far faster and stronger for fighting purposes than any of the new American vessels so far ordered, and costs much less.

The February *Wide Awake* opens with a good Persian ballad, "Abu Said," by Mary E. Bradley, followed by a stirring episode of Western Military life by Lieutenant Fremont, entitled "Snow-shoe Thompson." There is an inspiring story of Greek boy-life, by Mrs. Knight, "A Boyhood in Athens," and Mrs. Fremont will interest all readers with her account of "Kit Carson," in the second of her "Will and Way Stories." Grant Allen concludes his serial "Wednesday the Tenth," in triumph; Mr. Stoddard in his serial of "A Rough Boy" is proving that young Gid Granger is "no slouch." One of the very best of John Brownjohn's stories is given in the School Series, "The Wicked Waterbury Clock." Mrs. White gives artistic girls a good business hint in her article on Dressmaking in the "Business Openings" series. Alexander Black's "Confessions of an Amateur Photographer" is piquant reading "Men and Things" abounds with good original anecdotes and curious lore. The poems of the number are by by Mrs. Whiton-Stone, Mary E. Bradley, Mrs. M. F. Butts, Clinton Scollard and Martha Young; "A Sad Case," one of the long poems, is very amusing in text and pictures by Gordon Browne, the popular English artist.

*Wide Awake* is $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Albert College, Belleville, is overcrowded with students.

### $7,000.00 GIVEN AWAY.

The *Fireside Weekly* has inaugurated a novel gift enterprise in order to double their circulation. They are giving away to every subscriber who sends in a new subscriber for one year a pair of handsomely chased, heavy Silver Individual Pepper and Salt, retailing at $1.00. Anyone not now a subscriber can receive the gift by sending in their own name and a friend at the same time. Price $2 per year, $1 for six months. Send for sample copy to No. 9 Adelaide Street West, Toronto. 43-3w

NITRATE OF SODA.—Over 500,000 tons of Chili Salt-Petre or Nitrate of Soda was used in Europe last year for manure. As yet it is little known in this country It is admitted to be the most powerful of all fertilizers and the cheapest and best source of Nitrogen. In Harris' Rural Annual for 1890, full and reliable directions are given for its use on farm and garden crops, small fruits, green-house plants, roses &c. It will be sent FREE to any of our subscribers who send their names to

JOSEPH HARRIS SEED CO.
Moreton Farm, Monroe Co., N. Y.

That beautiful glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better than this preparation for strengthening the scalp and keeping it free from dandruff and itching eruptions.

### MADOC MARKETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Roller Flour | $2 25 to $2 25 |
| Fall Wheat | 80 " 82 |
| Spring Wheat | 80 " 82 |
| Corn Meal | 1 60 " 2 00 |
| Barley | 35 " 40 |
| Rye | 35 " 40 |
| Peas | 50 " 52 |
| Oats | 22 " 25 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 40 " 50 |
| Lard | 10 " 12 |
| Butter | 18 " 20 |
| Apples, per bag | 50 " 75 |
| Pork, per lb | 7 " 8 |

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS*

## MUNICIPAL ELECTION!

**To the Municipal Electors of the Village of Madoc.**

NOTICE is hereby given that the nomination for a Councillor to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of James Whytock, Esq., will be held in the Town Hall, on

**Monday, January 27th, inst.,**

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the same place, on Monday, February 3rd.

BENSON O'HARA,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, January 20th, 1890.

## ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday will pass a By-law at its next meeting, for the purpose of establishing a road; commencing at the south end of Lot 40, Hastings Road Faraday, and running southwest across said lot into Lot 39, Hastings Road Faraday, which it traverses in a westerly direction, thence west through Lot B, crossing Cleak's creek, and thence northwest across said Lot B, Lot 40, and a portion of Lot 41, Hastings Road, Faraday. It then crosses Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, in the 9th concession, Faraday, in a westerly direction till it joins the travelled road in Vankleek Settlement.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Jan. 17th, 1890. 43-4w

## FARMS FOR SALE.

LOT No. 2, 11th con. of Madoc, containing 123 acres, and west half of lot 3, 1st concession of Elzevir, containing 100 acres. Both situated on the gravel road, distant from Madoc 4½ miles; from Bridgewater 3 miles. On Madoc lot is a good frame house and frame barn, with cow stable attached for 15 head; sixty acres cleared, the balance well timbered with hard and soft wood. On the Elzevir lot about 65 acres are cleared, balance well timbered, good soil, and in a good state of cultivation; unfinished frame house. These lots will be sold together or separately, to suit purchaser. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage for a term of years as may be agreed upon. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to the undersigned, on the premises, or to Madoc post office.

JOHN DUGGAN.

Madoc, January 20th, 1890. 43-tf

## County Orange Meetings.

THE annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge for Central Hastings will be held in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, on Tuesday, February 4th, 1890, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

J. R. ORR, Co. Secretary. JOHN BATEMAN, Co. Master.

## North Hastings County Lodge.

THE annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge for North Hastings will be held in the Town Hall, Bancroft, on Tuesday, Feb. 4th, 1890, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

J. B. CLEAK,
43-2w County Master.

## LUMBER FOR SALE.

A LARGE quantity of dry pine lumber for sale at the G. T. R. station.

30 JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, Oct. 23.

## TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, January 25th, inst., for thirty (30) cords of first-class body wood, beech and maple, to be delivered at the High School, Madoc.

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. B.

Madoc, Jan. 6th, 1890. 41-3w

## TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to 25th January, 1890, at noon, for the building of a new brick school house, S. S. No. 5, Madoc Township Plans and specifications may be seen at Rimington post office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. ROLLINS,
ELIAS HOLMES, } Trustees.
GEO. SMITH,

Rimington, Jan. 8th, 1890. 41-3w

## AUCTION SALE.

—OF—

## VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

UNDER and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain registered mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

CONTINENTAL HOTEL
—IN THE—
**Village of Madoc.**
In the County of Hastings, on

**Thursday, 6th day of February,**

1890, at the hour of Two o'clock, in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, viz.:

The North Half of Lot Number Five in the Tenth Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 131 Acres more or less.

The farm is well situated, has sixty acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Soil principally clay loam. The remainder of the farm is timbered with Maple, Beech and Elm.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; for balance, terms will be made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN LEYS,
Vendor's Solicitor,
18 Court St., Toronto.

Dated 6th January, 1890. 42-3w

## OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

**BUT, LOOK AT THIS!**

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

**IN OTHER WORDS**

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

**NO, YOU CAN'T.**

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

**A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.**

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

**GRAY & McGREGOR.**

## NEW GOODS!

New Goods in great variety at

**Wilson's Drug and Book Store,**

Miscellaneous books suitable for presents or school prizes.

PLUSH AND LEATHER

**FANCY GOODS and TOYS.**

The Largest Assortment in Madoc of Photo and Autograph Albums, Children's Books, &c.

**PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.**

School Books and School Supplies at Publishers prices, as usual.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

No trouble to show goods.

WILSON'S
Durham Street, Madoc.

# Furs! Furs!

## FURS!

—o—

**We are clearing out the balance of our stock of Furs at wholesale prices for cash. Call early and secure Great Bargains.**

## W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Jan. 14, 1890. **POST OFFICE BLOCK.**

## JUST RECEIVED
—AT—
## D. GILLEN'S

Fish of all kinds, both fresh and salt; also a full supply of

**FLOUR, PORK, SALT,**

And all kinds of grain kept constantly on hand, which I am selling close for cash. As I am over-stocked in all the above lines I will make a special run on the same for the next 30 days in order to reduce my stock. Parties requiring any of the above lines will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. My stock in groceries always complete, as usual.

*TEAS A SPECIALTY.*

Fresh Beef kept constantly on hand and delivered free to any part of the village.

**WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,**
Wholesale and Retail.

HARPER'S BLOCK—West of O'Flynn's Bank.

**D. GILLEN.**

DO YOU WEAR

## PANTS.

And buttons on them to fasten your suspenders.

Then you are behind the age.

—o—

Buy a pair of the

*Niagara Braces*

That will hold up your pants and drawers without buttons.

They hold fast and will not cut the cloth.

Wear them once and you will wear no other.

They are the greatest invention of the nineteenth century.

For sale at

**JOHN DALE & SON'S.**
Madoc, Ont.

## THE "WITNESS"

*IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT FOR 1890.*

**Over 198 PREMIUMS to select from.**

**GREAT INDUCEMENTS FOR OLD AND NEW SUBSCRIBERS.**

SEE THE PREMIUM LIST.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS:

| | |
|---|---|
| *Daily Witness* | $3 00 |
| *Weekly* " | $1 00 |

The *Northern Messenger*, only 30 cents per annum, is the cheapest illustrated paper in the world. Contains the Sunday School Lessons, and has abundant of interesting information for old and young. See the list of premium books for old and new subscribers.

Agents wanted. Sample copies free.

**JOHN DOUGALL & SON,**
**"Witness" Office,**
**MONTREAL.**

## Cross-Cut Saws.

We have a large stock of Cross-Cut Saws on hand, and are selling the same at reduced rates.

Also a fine assortment of

**Hanging and Stand Lamps!**

which we are selling at low rates.

**COAL OIL DELIVERED**

Anywhere in the Village.

*Skates Sharpened*

and repaired at

**M. W. Connor & Co's.**

## E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
**DRY GOODS**
—AT—
**AWAY DOWN PRICES.**

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

## GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the

**North Hastings Warehouse, Madoc.**

A STOCK OF

**Flour, Salt, Pork, Timothy Seed,**

and all kinds of feed will be kept on hand at the Warehouse, and will be sold cheaper for Cash than can be bought elsewhere.

JEFF. CAVERLY.

Madoc, August 26th, 1889. 22-2m


MEN WANTED [illegible] Salary and Expenses Paid. Permanent place guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Four big advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with freewilling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write ROCHESTER NURSERY AND SEED CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

## Latest Local News.

—Rubbers and overshoes at D. W. Wright's.

—Mrs. Dr. Coe is now steadily improving.

—The days are growing very perceptibly longer.

—Fresh biscuits and cakes at D. W. Wright's.

—A great many of our citizens are yet suffering from la grippe.

—Nomination in the Town Hall in this village on Monday next.

—Attention is called to D. Gillen's new advt. in this week's issue.

—Goods delivered to any part of the village, at D. W. Wright's.

—The various Municipal Councils were "organized" on Monday last.

—Sleighing has been good in this neighborhood during the past week.

—Buy your groceries from W. W. Hudgins and get a five per cent. discount.

—Mr. John Duggan advertises his two farms for sale, in this issue of THE REVIEW.

—Groceries, crockery, glassware, boots and shoes, at prices to suit the times, at D. W. Wright's

—"La Grippe" is taking a run through the township. Among those gripped was Mr. James English, Reeve.

—J. R. Irish, dentist, has bought the exclusive right for Madoc. The new painless process for extracting teeth.

—The teachers in our Model and High Schools resumed full work again this week, after the attack of la grippe.

—The annual meeting of the officers of the 49th Battalion will be held at Belleville on Thursday evening, 30th inst.

—Overcoats, boys, $6.00 reduced to $3.50; $6.75 reduced to $3.75; boys' suits, $3.50 reduced to $1.50, at J. Mouncey's.

—Ven. Archdeacon Daykin, now of Kingston, paid Madoc a short visit last week. He preached in St. John's Church on Sunday evening.

—A Bonanza for a few weeks.—Men's suits, $15, reduced to $8; a $12 suit reduced to $7; an $8 suit reduced to $5, at J. Mouncey's.

—F. E. O'Flynn, barrister, will be in his Madoc office on Wednesday of next week, instead of Tuesday, on account of Court in Belleville.

—W. W. Hudgins has adopted the cash system. Everybody buying a dollar's worth of goods will be rewarded with a five per cent. discount.

—Here is what an exchange calls a "tail twister." A man kills twenty-seven turkeys in six days, and kills an odd one each day; how did he manage it?

—Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

—Dr. James T. Bell, county clerk of Hastings, was born at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, Jan. 8th, 1811, and has thus entered upon his eightieth year.

—Wholesale men give the retailers a five per cent. discount for cash. W. W. Hudgins will give the consumer a five per cent. discount for cash.

—Two young men in Smith's Falls were recently fined for swearing on the streets. Here is a chance for Chief Huff to enrich the coffers of Madoc Village.

—In Morrisburg the candidates for municipal honors scrupulously refused to canvass, and electors were better pleased. This is an example which should be followed elsewhere.

—W. W. Hudgins will sell goods as cheap as any other merchant in town, and give you a five per cent. discount for cash, on all goods except sugar. Try him.

—Mr. S. C. Ranson, of Minnedosa, Man., sends in his dollar for THE REVIEW for another year, with some kind words of encouragement. He says his wife promised to make it hot for him unless he renewed, but he has a hungry eye for its contents each week himself. Thanks, Samuel.

—The Belle Stevenson Dramatic Co. have been playing to Madoc audiences for the past week, and closed their engagement in this village last night. Mr. Stevenson deserves the encouragement and support of the public, in that he does all he agrees to do, and carries out his advertised programme to the letter. He is a host on the stage himself; Miss Belle Stevenson and Mr. Harry Livingston are clever actors, while the rest of the support is fairly good. The company will do better if they strike Madoc again when there is less "grippe" in the place.

### County Council.

The County Council will meet at Shire Hall, in Belleville, on Tuesday next, 28th inst. The Wardenship will go without opposition to N. Vermilyea, Reeve of Thurlow.

### New Election.

Owing to Mr. Whytock declining to take the seat rendered vacant by the disqualification of Mr. Jeff. Caverly, a new election to fill the vacancy is ordered, the nomination to be held on Monday, 27th inst., and the polling, if any, one week later, on the 3rd February. The notice appears in our advertising columns this week.

### County Orange Lodges.

The annual meetings of the County Orange Lodges for Central and North Hastings will be held on Monday, February 4th. That for Central Hastings will be held in Madoc Village, at 1 o'clock p. m., and for North Hastings at Bancroft, at 2 o'clock p. m. This will be the first meeting since the division of this County into two Lodges, North and Central Hastings. See advt. in another column.

### S. S. Convention.

The Committee appointed to arrange for a S. S. Convention for North Hastings, are requested to meet in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Church on Monday evening, 27th inst., at 8 p. m. Members of the Committe coming from a distance will be provided with billets for the night if required.

### A Fortune in Ireland.

If one Kate Farrell, (or her heirs), who left Gurtien, Sligo County, Ireland, for Roscommon, and afterwards left that place for America in company with her two brothers, Christopher and John, will address Andrew Keilty, jr., Stoco, Ont., she (or they) will hear of something to their advantage, as a considerable property has been left them in Ireland.

### Cannot Dun on the Street.

In a case before Magistrate Barry at Montreal he condemned a man to pay $1 damages for having called upon a person in a factory for the collection of a debt. The court held that the domicile of the debtor was the proper place to call for the collection of debts, and it had been held over and over again that asking for money due on the street constituted a constructive assault.

### N. T. & Q. Railway.

The N. T. & Q. Ry Co. will apply at this session of parliament for power to amend their charter so as to extend their line westerly to Sault St. Marie, with a branch to Sudbury, and for power to build branches to mines in Leeds, Hastings, Peterboro, and Nipissing District; also for power to hold meetings of shareholders in Deseronto, and if needs be to change the name of the Company.

### A Head for Business.

Miss Murdoff, aged 20, was married recently to Mr. Petrie, aged 70, at Watertown, N. Y. Miss Murdoff was a Prince Edward County girl, who worked for Mr. Petrie till his wife died. Then she became housekeeper for a year with a promise of marriage after that time. Petrie forgot his declaration, and a lawyer notified him to do the act or stand a suit for $10,000. He married. He is worth $40,000.

### Johnson v. Hope.

This is an appeal from the decision of the Judge of the County Court, of the County of Hastings, in the Court of Appeal. F. E. O'Flynn, solicitor for the plaintiff, appellant, and Clute & Williams, solicitors for defendant, respondent. Verdict for the appellant, allowing the appeal with full costs, the judgment of the County Court being set aside and judgment directed to be entered for the plaintiff with costs. We congratulate Mr. O'Flynn, who is one of our boys, for his success in this his first case in the Court of Appeal.

### Teachers' Convention.

The next meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association will be held in the high school building, Madoc, on Thursday and Friday, January 30th and 31st. A good programme has been prepared as follows:

Penmanship, Mr. D. O. McArthur; Misses Mackintosh and Lavin on penmanship to first classes; 'Entrance' history, Jos. Reid, M. A., L. L. D; Golden thoughts, Miss Chapman.

Evening session—Voice culture in relation to reading, Mrs. Jos. Reid; the public school grammar, J. Johnston, I. P. S.; geography, Mr. T. A. Kirkconnell.

Friday.—Weakness in our school work, Mr. Mackintosh; grammar, A. H. Watson, B. A.; value of the law of association in all mental acquisition, Mr. Simmons.

### St. Peter's (Presbyterian) Church.

The congregation of this church held its annual meeting on Wednesday evening, the 15th inst., in the school room of the church. Considering the circumstance that a large amount of sickness prevailed in the congregation the attendance was large. The ladies of the congregation provided refreshments free to all in attendance. The financial report of the Committee showed that the minister's salary, $1000, had been paid in full and $13 over, and that $1055 had been paid to the various schemes of the church, such as Foreign Missions, Home Missions, French Evangelization, Aged and Infirm Ministers fund, Widows and Orphans, Assembly, Synod & Presbytery funds, repairs, caretaker, etc., making a total of amount raised and paid out during the year 1889 of $2068. The statistics showed 133 members on Communion Roll and 80 families. The Sabbath School report was highly satisfactory on staff of teaching and library 11. Children on roll 140. Books in library 400. The school started on 1st January 1889 with $44.54 on hand. Raised during the year $189 making a total of $233.54. Expended on books, papers, maps, and contribution to French Evangelization $114.42, leaving cash on hand $117.14. This balance is to be used for adding to library and other purposes for benefit of School. The church is entirely out of debt and the schemes of the church have been contributed to on an average per family as liberally as any congregation connected with the church. Taking the work altogether the minister and office bearers have much reason to be thankful and to take courage for the work of 1890.

### An Old Engineer Gone.

The *Intelligencer* says:—Thomas Cottrell, one of the oldest engineers on the Grand Trunk Railway, died at his home on Bleecker avenue Tuesday night from pneumonia. The deceased, some time ago was attacked with influenza, and going out too soon contracted a cold which resulted in the disease that carried him off. He was one of the most respected and trustworthy engineers in the employ of the Grand Trunk. He was an Englishman by birth, but has resided in this country the greater portion of his life. He leaves a widow and a large family to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and a loving father. His funeral was very largely attended.

The deceased was a brother of Mr. Joseph Cottrell, of Madoc Village.

### Village Council.

The Council for the Village of Madoc met in the Town Hall for organization on Monday, 20th inst., according to law. Present—Thos. Cross, Reeve; Councillors, C. G. Wilson, D W. Wright, and W. S. Volume. The oath of qualification and office was duly administered by Clerk O'Hara, and the members took their seats.

The Reeve issued his warrant for the holding of a new election for a councillor in the stead of Jeff. Caverly, disqualified, the nomination to be held on Monday, 27th inst., and the election on Monday, February 3rd.

The minutes of last meeting of old Council were read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Volume, seconded by Mr. Wright, that R. R. Casement be auditor in behalf of Council for 1890. The motion carried. The Reeve appointed Robt. T. Gray as the other.

The necessary by-law was passed through its several readings, signed, and numbered 78.

Messrs. Wilson and Wright moved that the regular meetings of the Council throughout the year be held on the evening of the first Monday in each month, at 7 30 o'clock.—Carried.

Council adjourned to next regular meeting.

### Born.

WEIR.—In Trenton, on Jan. 19th inst., the wife of Mr. J. F. Weir, late of Madoc, of a son.


## Holiday Announcement.

"THE PEOPLE'S STORE"

**ELDORADO.**

The holidays are near at hand and

**Christmas and New Year Presents**

are the order of the day.

A fine line of these goods may be had at the above store. The whole line must be cleared off during the holidays. Call and see them and secure a bargain.

*CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE*

marked away down.

OVERCOATS

At small advance on cost. A few left, must be sold. Bargains!

**HEAVY RUBBERS.**

A splendid line of men's heavy rubbers in stock. Can't be beat for the money. See them. Discount to jobbers.

Dry goods, groceries, confectionery, etc., as good as the best and low as the lowest.

**A LIBERAL DISCOUNT**

offered to Churches and Sabbath Schools in Christmas goods and confectionery. Those requiring a quantity for their anniversary festivities will find it to their advantage to leave orders at once. Remember the place.

S. F. WEAVER.

Eldorado, 10th Dec., 1889.

**MONEY FOR ALL.**

WANTED—A good energetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell only first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**

**FOR SALE.**

50,000 FEET OF DRY PINE, AND a quantity of dry Ash, Birch, and Basswood, at

D. S. BIRD'S Mill,
Cooper.

33 4

*ROBERT McGEE,*

**TAILOR.**

HAS opened a shop in Dale's Block, upstairs, and invites the patronage and custom of the public. Having just returned from finishing his trade he will be prepared to give satisfaction. 35-3w

## Madoc RollerMills

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 1 straight roller flour, | $2.25 | per cwt |
| Cracked Peas or Oats, | 1.00 | " |
| Bran | 65 | " |
| Shorts | 80 | " |

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

**Highest Price paid for Wheat.**

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

# The Wonderful Cheap Store!

## KEARNS & Co., MADOC.

## Great Christmas Sale!

Of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, commencing on Saturday, November 30th, and will continue until January 1st, 1890. The whole of our entire stock to be cleared out at a great sacrifice for the next 30 days. Call early and secure some of the greatest bargains ever offered by any Dry Goods House in this country. See our stock of Dress Goods at 7, 8, 9, 10, 12½, 15, 17, 18, 20, 23, and 25 cents, worth nearly double the price we ask for them. All our trimmings are also reduced away down in price. Ladies' under vests, wool hose, and gloves at about half-price. Ladies' newest felt hat shapes and all kinds of trimmings very low in price. Gray flannels at 11, 15, 17, 18, and 20 cents, and all kinds of goods kept in a first-class dry goods store, to be sold at about half price. See our men's suits at $3.95, $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, and $8.50, worth double the price we ask for them. Men's heavy overcoats at $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, and $7.50, worth double the price. A lot of tweed pants from $1 to $2.50. Boys suits from $1.95 to $4.75. Boys overcoats from $2.50 up. A large stock of boys underwear at cost. A large stock of men's and boys' felt hats and caps at cost. Men's shirts, ties, gloves and socks at half price, and everything in our store must be cleared out by Jan. 1st, 1890. Be sure and call early and don't be disappointed. Remember the place. The Wonderful Cheap Store. Four doors south of Moon's Hotel, Madoc.

**KEARNS & Co.**

# STOCK-TAKING SALE!

—AT—

## THE 4 BIG

## MADOC.

This cheap sale will positively end the 1st Feb., and until then you can get the best bargains ever offered in the following lines of first-class goods, as they must be sold at any price. Take advatage of this sale and secure some cheap bargains. It is impossible to give you prices in this space or I would gladly do so, but I will give you a few of the lines in which the greatest slaughter will be made:—

Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Men's Overcoats, Boys' Overcoats, Full Cloth Pants, Cotton and Tweed Pants, Top Shirts, Undershirts and Drawers, Knitted Jackets, Caps, Socks, Shawls, Flannels, Dress Goods, Shirtings, Full Cloths, and Tweeds.

*Come at Once and have First Choice.*

**T. McNAMARA.**

# WON AT LAST.

## CHAPTER V.

PSYCHE.

I put the candle in a crevice and wedged in a piece of chalk before it so subduing the light as to make it bearable to the poor thing's eyes, and then I gently drew her hands from her face and then I raised her to her feet. She was a tall slip of a girl, quite a child seemingly, though in reality one was eighteen. Her face was quite colourless, long and thin, but her features were modelled with exquisite delicacy. She looked like one of those frail and tender plants that are reared in darkness. The darkness and lustre of her eyes gave to this strange colourless face an expression more than human—something spiritual, not of our world. I found that the retina was almost invisible, and by long disuse had lost its power of contraction, while the pupil had become abnormally distended so catch the scant rays of light diffused in the caverns. She was dressed in a sack of blue serge, without sleeves—a garment fashioned to the idea of fitness evolved by my grandfather; yet this rude garment looked well upon her, falling to the graceful curves of her figure, and throwing into relief the long white arms and pretty nude feet; it seemed to me that a dress of modern cut would have been less in character with her unnatural beauty, and have pronounced her still more pathetically not of our world. We stood looking at each other in silent amazement, for pity choked me.

Presently she lifted her hand slowly and touched my moustache; then walking to the back with a step as graceful as the rise and dip of a gull on the wing she looked at my head, and finding that my hair was cut short she clapped her hands together and burst into a peal of laughter. Then she came round to look me in the face again, and finding the tears running down my cheek—for her laughter told a tale of life-long captivity in this soulless prison that touched my heart to the quick—she became instantly grave, her own eyes filled, and with inarticulated sounds of sympathy she stroked my head, as though she would console me for the loss of my hair, which she must have conceived was the cause of my grief.

"Cannot you speak, you poor little thing?" I asked.

The sound alone was intelligible to her, and she responded with sounds that were but a musical echo of my words. Hearing her voice the jackdaw cawed, and she replied with a caw as like his as she could accomplish. Clearly she had no notion of speech, and it was hopeless to think of getting from her any explanation of her strange condition and how she came there. Had she never learnt the use of speech or had she been there so long that the early days of her childhood were forgotten, I wondered.

I tried her again, saying a few words in the few languages that I knew. She listened attentively, smiling as if it gave her pleasure to hear the sound of a human voice, but showing no other signs of intelligence; then she, to give variety to the amusement, sang, making a kind of music like that I heard from the mouth of the well, a continued undulating rise and fall of sound as long as the breath could be maintained. In all my life I never heard anything so plaintively sweet and sad. It seemed to express more than could have been told by words; it was the revelation of a joyless life, of unspeakable yearning, and indefinable regrets.

"Poor child, poor child!" I said involuntarily.

"Poor child, poor child!" she echoed in the same tone of sorrow and commiseration. She seemed to have the significance of my sympathy, to understand that my words were an expression of kindness, for she took up my hand and smoothed her cheek against it caressingly.

I bent down and kissed her head—for she was to me no more than a little child. The sound of my kiss perplexed her and looking up in my face she bade me by a gesture kiss again. I lifted the hand that still clung to mine and kissed the back of it. She kissed mine, and repeating the action of her lips once or twice, laughed at the sound she had never heard before.

And now I was curious to see more of her prison, and taking the candle from the cleft I lifted it up, shielding it from her eyes with my hand. She caught my arm, and shrinking to my side pointed with wild wonder at the flickering shadows caused by the moving light. I placed the candle so that she could see her own shadow on the sands. That delighted her when she recognised what it was. She spread her arms out, and swayed her lithe body from side to side, and then singing her song she kept time to it with a movement of her limbs and body that resembled more the dance of a Japanese girl than any other I know. When she ceased to move she stood looking at her shadow in silent wonder until, comprehension dawning upon her, she drew me across the cave. At the further extremity there were some rough steps made in the sand that led to a cavity where the sea at high tide filtered up through the shingle. There was a clear pool at the present time, and going down to the edge she bent over and showed me her reflection in the water.

I observed that here there was a faint glimmer of daylight, and as I peered about for the opening that admitted it she divined my object, and led me away to a point a little beyond where an enormous slab of chalk sloping out and another that formed a vertical wall, and creeping onwards a few steps she pointed upwards, and I saw through a cleft high above our heads a narrow strip of blue sky. She clapped her hands with delight as she looked up, for this tiny strip of blue was probably the most beautiful thing in nature she knew.

"Caw," she said, pointing up to let me know it was that way the jackdaw came down to her.

Observing the curiosity with which I examined the cave Psyche—that is the name I instinctively gave the poor girl—drew me away to show me all the curiosities of her home. Going back to the pool in the hollow she gave me to understand by gestures and sounds, like the splashing of water, that she bathed. Then, coming to the litter in the alcove, she threw herself down and closed her eyes. I nodded and waved; but she did not understand that, though she laughed at the odd sound. She pointed round in great admiration to the strips of coloured rag with which she had adorned the wall. There was nothing else in that cave that she found worthy of remark except a quantity of old clothing useful in cold weather as she expressed by drawing her shoulders together and clasping her arms; but it seemed to me they might give some clue as to the length of time she had been a prisoner, and turning them over I found a little frock of gray stuff that had clearly been made by a woman's hand. She clapped her hands and laughed on my taking this out, and holding it against her side showed that it came no higher now than her hip. She could not have been more than six or seven when she wore that. That would give her at the outside eleven or twelve years of imprisonment. Well, in that time she might under such conditions easily lose the faculty of speech—reason—anything. The only wonder was that she had continued to ex h.

Taking the frock to the alcove she pointed out some stripe of coloured ribbon, and some curious buttons that she had taken from the dress; and little as I know about such matters I perceived that no child of the common class would have such trimming on her frock.

Psyche threw aside the dress impatiently, and drew me on quickly, having something better than that to show me. We passed through the opening into the timbered cave, which was far more capacious than the adjoining one. She directed my attention in passing to the table on which the dinner was set, and also to a receptable closed with a slab where she kept her food out of the way of "Caw," and made her way to that side of the cave where the entrance from the shore was blocked up with the "debris" from the fallen cliff. The sloping mass spread inward to a considerable distance, the lighter rubble lying on that side nearest the inner cave, and the greater blocks on the other side where the fracture seemed to have originated. Amongst these blocks, some of which were of gigantic proportions, Psyche began to thread her way. The course was intricate, and to my unaccustomed eyes extremely perilous, and the difficulty increased as we advanced. In some places it was as much as I could squeeze my body through the openings, in others we passed on hands and knees beneath poised masses that a touch might have brought down upon us. At one point she stopped, and by an expressive gesture let me know that there she had once stood in deadly peril—the expression in her upturned face, and crouching figure indicating a mortal terror. Even with the light to guide me it was hard to see where the foot might be set with safety; it was simply marvellous how she could pass with impunity in the dark. Presently she began to scale the blocks, and we mounted until we almost reached the roof of the cave. Seen from this point the cave, with the timber balks, and the shadows they cast, looked weird and terrible. Right against the roof there was a gap; through this Psyche slipped sidelong, and disappeared. Coming to the gap I cried to her in terror; she answered with a laugh that seemed far away, I followed her as I best could through the narrow gap, and the next instant found myself slipping and rolling down an incline with no power to stop myself. Psyche's laughter assured me that there was no danger, but I was heartily glad when I found myself at the bottom on a bed of soft sand.

My candle had gone out in this rapid descent, but here there was a faint light that filtered its way between the blocks on the seaward side, though no opening was perceptible. I had matches in my pocket; I relit the candle, for the light was insufficient to reveal anything distinctly to my eyes. I suppose I looked particularly foolish and frightened, for Psyche continued to laugh until suddenly seized with apprehension that I had hurt myself, she came quickly to my side and caressed my hand with her cheek, crooning over it gently like a mother over her child.

## CHAPTER VI.

CAUGHT

When I came to look about me I found that we were standing in a third cavern, though it was so encumbered with broken masses of the fallen cliff that its form and dimensions were at first indistinguishable. One thing was clear; it was in this cave that the explosion had taken place. Many of the fragments were on one face black with powder. Amongst them were scattered in every direction staves of tubs, iron hoops, rusted vessels, scraps of timber, iron bolts, and odds and ends of cloth and woolen garments. My foot struck against a long seaman's boot; it gave an odd rattle under the shock, and when I lifted it up two or three small white bones fell out. They were the bones of a foot. Was Psyche then not the only victim who had been entombed alive?

I dropped the boot with a shudder, and answering Psyche's call made my way through the boulders towards that point where she in impatience had preceded me. But at every step I took my foot seemed to be crunching the bones of a dead man, and indeed, before I had made a couple of paces I caught sight of a long bone that I knew must be a human "femur." Presently I came to the spot where Psyche was anxiously waiting to show me the "chef d œuvre" of her curiosities.

She stood before a large square block of chalk, which she had arranged as a kind of altar, grouping upon it, with some idea of symmetry and artistic effect, all that she had found most curious in the cave. Pistols knives, hatchets, tobacco boxes, shells, pieces of broken glass and the like were massed on each side, but the place of honour between them was occupied by a pyramid of four skulls; in the orbits of the top one pieces of oyster shell had been placed, and the pearly surface reflecting the light from the candle gave it an appearance that would have been ludicrous if it had not been ghastly.

I glanced in terror at Psyche, to see what effect this grisly show had upon her. She was smiling and swaying her head gracefully from side to side to the low murmuring music of her own voice. Then I perceived that the poor creature must, indeed, have lost her reason, unless her pleasure in the face of such repulsive mementoes of mortality was due to utter ignorance of life and death.

It was a kind of pagan hymn she sang. When it was finished, she drew me closer to the altar, and with a sweep of the hand drew my attention to the surface on which her relics were mounted. A fresh surprise confronted me; the block was covered with pieces of gold laid side by side as close as they would go. I took one up, and found it was a Louis d'Or of 1795. I reckoned there were nearly a hundred of these pieces in a row, and the block being square, this cover represented a sum of about £10,000. If all the pieces were of the same value.

My astonishment as I held the coin in my hand being observed by Psyche, to her great delight, she led me to that end of the cave which was less affected by the explosion, and pointed to another of the gold pieces let into a hole in the wall. On the chalk below written in rude characters with a piece of charcoal, were these words—

"To Peter Beamish—French Peter and his lads leaves you this for a present, as specimen of the lead, in the square chest, which you give us for our sheer out of the French Hoy. Let this be a warning to you to play fare next time you go a wreckin'!"

From this evidence it seemed to me probable that these rascals, after quarrelling over the spoil taken from the French Hoy, had separated—French Peter and his party going to the caves, my great grandfather with his crew resting in the house above, and that in a drunken bout which was pretty sure to have followed the discovery of their treasure in the lead chest, the gunpowder had been accidentally fired, causing the fall of the cliff and their own annihilation in the very moment of triumph.

I stood lost in wonder over this last discovery, and must confess to a feeling of selfish joy which overcame all better considerations. For I did not question my right as proprietor of these caves with the land above to appropriate the fortune found upon it, and my imagination leapt at the use I might make of it to obtain the hand of Miss Duncan. That prospect intoxicated me, and for the moment it seemed as if the unholy spirit of the dead wreckers whose bones were before my eyes had taken possession of me.

From this state of abstraction I was aroused by a gentle touch upon my arm, and turning my regard from the gold that had so fascinated me, I found Psyche looking into my face with troubled solicitude, unable, to understand my preoccupation, and why had forgotten her.

"God forgive me my selfishness," I said, "You shall be saved before I think of anything else, poor Psyche."

"Poor Psyche!" she echoed, in the same tone, with a smile that reflected my pity.

There was no time to lose. Old Peter might at any moment return to Bonport and hear of his son's accident, and the enquiries that had been made for him. I, at least, must get up to the cottage before he arrived.

The alteration in my manner, as the necessity for immediate action occurred to me, was perceived at once by my watchful companion, and comprehending that for some reason I wished to get back into the other cave quickly, she guided me with swift steps back to the inclined plane by which I had descended so precipitately, and showed me some notched steps which she herself must have cut in the chalk. With surprising agility she ran up the slope; I scrambled laboriously after her, and she once more gave way to a light laugh at my expense as she stood at the top waiting for me.

We passed through the gap and began the descent into the large cave. But now I found the difficulty and danger greater than in climbing up. I made Psyche take my hand, fearing that an inadvertent step might start a boulder from its place and roll it down upon her; and well it was that I took this precaution, for before we were half way down my weight tilted a block, and the rubble slipping beneath it set other boulders in motion, and these starting others in their course the greater mass moved forward and thundered down in a perfect avalanche to the bottom. Happily the great block on which I drew Psyche back at the first movement remained firm, but the crash of falling masses in other parts of the cave loosened by the concussion led me to fear that the whole of the cliff above would fall, and I watched with terrible suspense a long fissure that opened directly over our heads from which a blinding shower of chalk splinters and dust fell upon us. Gradually the tumult ceased, and the cloud of dust that choked us subsided; but still at intervals a block fell with a sudden thud upon the ground below. Psyche clung close to me, with her frail arm raised as if to ward off anything that might fall from above. But in this I am certain, that the dear little creature was concerned less for her own protection than for mine; her upturned hand was over my head, not her own, and she kept it raised until the peril was past. Then she looked at me, nodding gravely, and turning her arm showed me an old scar in it, from which I concluded that this was not the first nor the worst slip of the cliff in which she had been concerned.

The track she habitually followed was now obliterated, and we had to find a new one; but though our steps, cautiously as we proceeded, produced two or three fresh slips in the treacherous slope, we got to the bottom without any serious mishap. Rubble and dust lay thick everywhere, and one or two huge fragments had been detached from the side, but the timbers had preserved the main body of the large cave, and the roof indeed looked safe and sound. In the lesser cave no damage whatever had been done, and there, to her great joy, Psyche found her jackdaw, who had probably hopped off from the other on the first sound of danger.

And now I had to make Psyche understand that we must go up the shaft and leave the cave. She quickly comprehended that I could go as I had come, but she was utterly unable to grasp the idea that she also was to go. It was more incomprehensible to her who knew no other place than that in which she lived, than the suggestion of quitting this planet for another would be to me. Indeed, such incomplete defective explanation as I could make by signs or gestures she was not in a condition to understand or accept, for she no sooner comprehended that I was about to go away than she burst into tears, and throwing her arms about me clung to me with the strenuous energy of despair. It seemed to me cruel to leave her there even for a brief space after such a terrifying episode as that we had just passed through; but how heartless must it have seemed to this poor creature who believed that I was leaving her there for ever! I waited patiently for the paroxysm of grief to subside, quite at a loss to know how I might reassure her. She grew gradually calmer as she found I made no further attempt to enter the passage leading to the shaft, and smoothed my hands with her cheek and lips. Suddenly conceiving a strategem to retain me, she darted into the inner cave, and returned with her hands full of the coloured ribbons torn down from the bed place, and these she put into my hands, looking into my face with an entreating smile.

I took the rubbish and kissed her innocent, sweet brow; then I drew her towards the passage. She yielded with a long, fluttering sigh as if accepting an inevitable loss. When we neared the well I sprang on to the plank, and, putting my feet in the bucket and the candle between them, I beckoned her to come to me. Then at last, comprehending that she was to accompany me, she flew to my side. I put my arm around her, and tried to draw the rope; but it was useless, for light as she was, our united weight was more than I could lift with one arm encumbered. After one two trials I gave up the attempt with a shake of my head. She recognised the difficulty, and, having givin my hand one last caress, she stepped to the ground, and, sinking on her knees, again burst into tears.

I could wait no longer; to save her I must make my own escape without delay.

I drew myself up hand over hand with Psyche's fading sobs ringing in my ears, until the flame of the candle grew pale in the light from above. Suddenly the light was intercepted, and looking up I saw a face bending over me with a horrid nose and chin and two gleaming eyes under a fur cap that came down to the shaggy white eyebrows—all distinct in the light of the candle at my feet. It was my great grandfather, Peter Beamish. He waved a jack knife over my head, "You're gone down there, are you, you himp of Satan? Then you're just agoing down there again for good and all," he shouted and with that he gave a hack at the rope on which I hung.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Odd Bits of Life.

Everybody in Oakland knew Police Judge Laidlaw had been on a howling racket, says the San Francisco *Alta*. The papers had recounted the story of that wild debauch at the white house and people wondered what the outcome would be. The spree was fittingly concluded yesterday by the arrest of Judge Laidlaw and the imposition of a fine of $50. The amusing part of the affair is that the judge ordered his own arrest, fined himself, and also paid the fine.

There was rather more than the usual attendance at the Oakland police court yesterday and a ripple of excitement ran around the room as the judge's voice was heard pronouncing the words: "Mr. Bailiff, you will place Alexander Laidlaw under arrest for violating an ordinance. Mr. Laidlaw is released on his own recognizance," continued Judge Laidlaw. "Mr. Clerk, you will enter that name upon your docket and he pleads guilty."

Judge Laidlaw adjusted his glasses, took a roll of manuscript from his pocket, slipped off the little elastic band, opened out the roll and read as follows:

"Mr. Clerk, you will please enter upon the docket of this court a charge of violating an ordinance of the city of Oakland against Alexander Laidlaw. To this charge I plead guilty and before passing sentence I have this to say: That I feel it my duty to make some statement of his facts concerning this case. The charges and allegations as printed in the press of this city are, to a certain extent, true. A number, however, are incorrect and untrue. That I was drunk, or, to use the language of the ordinance, 'under the influence of intoxicating liquors,' is true. That there was no palliation or extenuation then, nor is there now, for this offense, is also true. That the entire occurrence is lamentably, sincerely, and sadly, regretted I can honestly state, and I do so state. I, who have sat here day after day, week after week, and month after month, dispensing justice with an honesty of purpose, sense of justice and every other motive of rigat that can possibly actuate an honest man, can not pass by this greatest offense of my life. Is it right? Is it just? Is it honorable? Is it honest to myself or to the people of this city to permit myself to go unpunished for the commission of an offense for which I punish others daily? My answer is, no! Emphatically, no!

"For a tramp or a vagrant, lost to the world, to his home, to his family, to decency and to fame, there may possibly be some excuse in the commission of an offense of this character, but to one of my past standing in this community there is no excuse. But for the sake of one I hold most dear, and who inculcated these early precepts which I shall never forget, I deem myself in duty bound to show my manliness, and admit frankly and sincerely that I have committed a wrong, and frankly ask forgiveness for the same. "I have made this statement freely and voluntarily and with a better consideration of the fact that many a better man than I has put 'an enemy in his mouth to steal away his brains,' but I sincerely hope that this affair may serve as a warning to all such as are beset by that curse of modern civilization—drink. Upon a repetition of this offense I shall not ask for mercy, neither will I expect it. In conclusion I wish to exonerate and exculpate all persons from any blame whatever whose names have been coupled with mine in this unfortunate affair. The sentence of the court is that the defendant pay a fine of $50, with the usual alternative."

The judge closed this remarkable proceeding by handing over to the clerk $50 to save himself fom the fifty days' sojourn is the county jail.

## The Arabian Peninsular.

Vast tracts of Arabia have never yet been traversed by the foot of an explorer, and there are ancient ruins which have never yet been seen by the eye of the European. What has been accomplished already with the scanty means still at our disposal is an earnest of what remains to be done. The dark past of the Arabian peninsula has been suddenly lighted up, and we find that long before the days of Mohammed it was a land of culture and literature, a seat of powerful kingdoms and wealthy commerce, which cannot fail to have exercised an influence upon the general history of the world.

At the Hairdresser's.—Man in the chair—"Hugo, I like your work very much. You're a good shaver, and I never had a man cut my hair better; but, Hugo, there's one thing I want to say to you. On days when you're going to shave me, hereafter, please don't eat onions for breakfast." Barber—"Certainly, sir; anything to please; and while I think of it, sir, on the days when you come here to get shaved, won't you kindly defer your glass of rum punch until after I've got through with you?"—[Boston Transcript.

## "The Crime of Capital Punishment."

The discussion arising out of the late Cronin trial, and the disappointing verdict in the case have turned the thoughts of some to the consideration of the question: "Is capital punishment justifiable under any circumstances?" In the January number of the "Arena" the Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost is out with a slashing article on "The Crime of Capital Punishment." The arguments in support of his position are embraced in the two propositions: (1) Capital Punishment does not act as a deterrent and preventive of crime; (2) Capital Punishment outrages the enlightened thought and conscience because of the measure of revenge it contains, while it tends to brutalize the minds of the people and familiarize them with the thought of killing. Under the first proposition he cites an instance which he assumes to be typical and not exceptional. Says he: "Four men were recently hanged in New York, to the scandal of the world. Each had killed a woman—his wife or mistress. The execution was the talk of the whole country for weeks before it occurred. Every one knew about it. It was particularly horrible because of the large number of men who were slaughtered. If ever an execution was calculated to strike terror to the heart of a prospective murderer this one was. But there were two women murdered in New York State within two days of that execution, and the famous Luca murder occurred at about the same time." Coming to his second proposition he makes bold to say, "Every Judge who sentences a fellow-being to death, every jaryman who votes for a verdict of death against a fellow being, every sheriff who carries out the sentence, every hangman who actually springs the drop, every priest or minister who assists at an execution, is a murderer; none the less so because they act in accordance with the statute law and social custom. [And as long a these legal murderers are admitted to our best society and highly honored because of the murderous offices they fill, (and all of them except the wretched hangman are quite respectable) murder never will be looked upon with the abhorrence it should produce in every mind." The new method of despatching the criminal by means of electricity comes in for his scathing condemnation. Of it he says: "It is a killing device that rivals in horror the worst tortures of the worst ages of the world. A chair is to be constructed, a reclining chair, in cruel imitation of those chairs that we used for restful comfort. When everything is ready, and the adjustments all complete, the executioner will touch a button and the wretched mortal will be shot with a stream of electricity, a stream of fire seven times hotter than fire is wont to be. The creature may have deep holes burned into him without killing him. He may be slowly burned to death in the chair, his body burned to a charred cinder—murdered and cremated at the same time. Or if the killing machine works as it is hoped that it will, in one moment of anguish, his life will go out." With these sentiments of the Rev. Mr. Pentecost the editor of the Arena is in the heartiest accord. Though less caustic and perhaps less offensive towards those who differ from him he is not less unequivocal in the statement of his views. Postulating the principle that justice, when considered from a high moral plane, demands that when a criminal is judged, all the extenuating circumstances shall be taken into the consideration, he concludes that were this rule observed, the victim of the law would seldom appear in so bad a light as the government that passed sentence. In the first instance the criminal by the great law of heredity has, in all probability to a great extent inherited the vices and criminal instincts of his ancestors; by early home association rife with sin and degradation, the young nature has been warped toward criminality, while the public nurseries of sin and schools of vice have fed the basest instincts while they smothered the nobler impulses. In the very nature of the case such a person cannot comprehend the value and sanctity of life. On the other hand the Government, supposed to represent the loftiest embodiment of wisdom and justice; to breathe forth in its laws the highest conception of right and equity; to know the priceless worth of a human soul and to fully appreciate how dear life is to a darkened spirit, this august representative of justice sentences to a horrible death the wretched criminal, thus emphasizing in a startling manner the law of retaliation by sending a deathless soul into the great unknown, clothed in sin, degradation and crime." These liberal quotations have been made for the double reason that the line of argument adopted by those who protest against the death penalty is somewhat new, and also because they contain the strongest presentation of the case that has yet appeared. Not that they have silenced all opposition and have spiked the enemies' guns. Indeed, so far from this being the case both the propositions laid down by Rev. Mr. Pentecost are open to question and may be disputed. One swallow does not make spring, so one or two cases in which capital punishment does not appear to have had any deterring effect, do not prove that the death penalty has no influence on lessening the crime of murder. Stubborn facts are against his proposition. Quite recently the Italian Government which had for sometime suspended capital punishment, has been contemplating a return to the old order on account of the great increase of the crime of murder since this death penalty was set aside. Here is a question which will not be decided by sentimental gush or bitter invective. The first duty of society is to protect herself and if it is found that this can be accomplished only by following out the old principle "Whosoever sheds man's blood by man shall his blood be shed," society will hesitate to adopt any more lenient measure. There is doubtless much force in the contention of Mr. Pentecost that society ought to seek to prevent the crime of murder as much as possible and that inasmuch as the history of crime shows that there is a close connection between poverty and crime, the attention of society should be directed to the solution of the problem "How shall we so enrich the people that the temptation to crime shall be minimized to the last possible degree?" But while exercising herself in this direction she is bound to protect herself even at the cost of the life of those who seek her destruction

Mgr. Labelle will leave next week for France, where he will endeavour to induce a large immigration from Britany and Normandy for the northern parts of the Province of Quebec.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### NOTES.

Charcoal neutralizes the acidity of the stomach of animals, helps to tone it up. Sals phur opens the pores of the skin and helps to fatten.

If a few guinea fowls can be induced to roost in or near the poultry house they will afford protection against chicken thieves. They are light sleepers, and make a tremendous racket when disturbed at night.

"Hoard's Dairyman : "The testimony that it costs less labor and cash to cut a given crop into the silo, than it does to stook stack or house it, and run it through the feed cutter accumulates as the practical men are heard from."

Feed the cow something near an evenly balanced ration. Corn meal is a fat producing food. The cow needs some of it. Bran and ground oats are bone and muscle forming, and are of the class of foods that make the most milk. The cow needs them certainly.

The first sheep introduced into any part of the United States were brought from England to Jamestown, Va., by the London Company in 1609. They had increased to 3,000 head in 1648. In 1884 more than a million sheep grazed on the Territory of Kansas.

Remember now at the beginning of the winter that if those sheep are to be fed upon dry food all winter there will likely be trouble in the flock. Remember, too, that upon the first appearance of sickness a little oil meal will do wonders, usually. It is better to feed it however, before the sickness appears.

In answering the question whether horses are better watered before than after meals, a writer in the London "Live Stock Journal" stoutly declares that "it is undoubtedly a serious mistake to water horses soon after they have been fed. If they cannot be watered before feeding, then this should only be allowed after the process of digestion has been completed."

The state Agricultural Experiment Station of Maine gives the following directions for guarding against the spread of the fungus which causes the potato rot, and which lives over winter in the spores contained in the stems, leaves and tubers: 1. Burn the tops and leaves in the fall, after the crop is gathered, to destroy the spores contained in them. 2. Gather all the small potatoes for if allowed to decay in the field the spores in them will start the disease the following summer. 3. Select seed for planting, if possible from fields or localities exempt from the disease the following season. 4. Rotate the potato crop, as the winter spores germinate the following spring, and finding no food plants must perish. 5. Burn all decayed potatoes taken from the cellar or bins, and other potato refuse; do not throw them on compost heap, as the spores retain their vitality and spread far and wide with the manure. 6. The winter spores do not germinate very early in the spring. The planting of early varieties, that mature before the parasite can get a start, has been recommended. 7. If cut seed is used, the surface should be allowed to dry for when placed in the ground the winter spores would find ready entrance through the freshly cut surface.—[Western Rural.

Mr. William A. Peffer, editor of the "Kansas Farmer," has made a study of the extent to which the farmers are organized into Alliances, Wheels, Granges and other such bodies. He has brought together the statistics of the membership of each of these organizations, and has collected facts bearing on their methods and purposes, which show that the agriculturists are in a much more complete state of organization than they have ever been before, for the present associations far outnumber the membership of the old Granges and their growth shows a greater spontaneity and a clearer purpose than was shown by the Grange. Of the 4,500,000 farmers in the United States, at least 1,000,000 are now organized; and a movement is on foot to consolidate all existing organizations and extend them, whereby the organizers expect in a brief period to include in this consolidated association not less than 4,000,000 farmers. Some of these associations have originated in the Southwest, some in other parts of the South, and some in the West. Their general purpose is so to express the importance of the agricultural interests to pay greater heed to the farmer. The complaint of all these organizations is, in substance, that the middlemen and money lenders have, in one way or another great advantage over the farmer, which advantage has been used to his impoverishment. All these organizations are secret, and although in a purely local sense none of them is political, in a larger sense they all have a political significance, inasmuch as they all look forward to an opportunity for the farmers' vote to change legislation which they conceive to be pertinaciously adverse to the agricultural interests.

### GOOD THINKING ON CREAM.

Col. F. D. Curtis, of New York, who is one of the Easter Conference workers of that State, indulges in the following good thinking on the important subject of handling cream:

So long as people think that sourness is the chief end of cream, mistakes will occur in its care. This sourness idea, unbedged by other considerations, is the chief cause of so much poor butter. The trained dairyman or woman knows that strong fermentation begun in the cream follows in the butter, and a skilled taste will class the butter as sour and off in flavor. The germs of putrefaction walk, as it were, in the footsteps of fermentation, and when cream is sour it is over-fermented, and putrefaction is at the very threshold, or has already begun its work. One thing is sure—the sympathy or tarnished is to close that overpower cream results in frowy or rancid butter. The safer way is to avoid over-sourness, and always churn cream when acidity is fairly developed. When cream in which acidity is already developed, is left over all night, the butter will not be as good as if it had been churned the previous day, nor will there be as much. A great deal of butter is beginning to be rancid while the butter is still in the pans, and before it gets into the cream pot or the churn. Slippery looking cream is already loaded with the beginning of decay. Puffed up and blistered cream is already too much fermented, and when whey comes on top and blue mould appears, the rot is well advanced, and one pan full of such cream will spoil a whole churnful—not right away, perhaps, but when the butter is tried after the ferment and beginnings of putrefaction will have developed to the cost of from five to ten cents a pound. There is chemistry in the milk pan, the cream pot and the butter tub, as well as the fulfilment of nature's laws, that all things are doomed to decay. Cold only puts off these inevitable results, while heat is the natural element which stimulates more active work. We cannot afford to neglect the milk nor the cream, nor to fool with fermentation.

### PER DAY GAINS IN BEEF ANIMALS.

To many persons figures are uninteresting, but to the careful and successful feeder they ought to be full of interest and instruction when brought out by careful tests and experiments in feeding beef animals.

The recent Fat Stock Show was productive of many interesting combinations of figures. There is something to be learned from those which it furnishes of the weights of the various ages of cattle, the same being cattle fed from birth, with a view to reaching a standard of perfection in the production of beef.

The study is interesting as showing what can be done, not only with the strictly pure breeds, but with the higher grades, such as advanced farmers carry upon their farms and feed for the regular markets.

The figures below are compiled from the record of 111 animals exhibited. It is done for the purpose of showing the average gain of calves, yearlings, two-year-olds and three-year-olds. The classes taken are Grades and Crosses, Herefords and Shorthorns; these breeds furnished the greatest competition.

THREE-YEAR OLDS.

| | Average Gain per day from Birth. |
|---|---|
| Shorthorns | 1.67 pounds |
| Herefords | 1 41 " |
| Grades and Crosses | 1 49 " |
| Average gain | 1 52 |

TWO YEAR OLDS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Short-horns | 1 83 " |
| Herefords | 1 67 " |
| Grades and Crosses | 1.89 " |
| Average gain | 1.77 " |

YEARLINGS

| | |
|---|---|
| Short-horns | 2 10 " |
| Herefords | 2 01 " |
| Grades and Crosses | 2 10 " |
| Average gain | 2 07 " |

CALVES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Short-horns | 2 64 " |
| Herefords | 2 48 " |
| Grades and Crosses | 2 78 " |
| Average gain | 2.62 " |

These figures only add new weight to the fact already established, that it is early maturity that pays in beef production. A fall from a gain of 2.62 pounds per day during the first year of an animal's life to 1 53 pounds during its fourth year is a great loss.

Another fact brought out is that the grades and crosses in one case (as calves) gained more than either of the other classes; in another case (yearlings) the gain was the same. In the two year-olds the difference was but slight, while as three-year-olds the difference was a quarter of a pound a day against the grades, showing that the steady average gain is greater among the pure breds than among grades. A good point. It is not also a good point that until the age of three is reached the fine grade steer may be as profitably raised as the pure bred! This being the case, why tolerate a scrub bull on the farm or ranch? The successful stock-raiser must keep pushing his animals for early maturity, and he will be the gainer if he keeps something better than a "scrub" to head his herd.

### CREDIT THE FARM.

When you made up the farm accounts for the past year did you give the farm credit for the living you have had from it? If not, the farm did not have its just due, for if you had been in other business you would have been compelled to pay cash for much that you used without stint. The garden and field supplies you with a large share of the summer's living, and the probabilities are that you have potatoes, turnips, beets and other vegetables stored in the cellar for winter use. The beef, mutton, pork and chickens that furnish your meat supply, if bought by the townsman would have drawn heavily upon the pocketbook. Credit the farm with this. There are eggs, butter, milk and cream that have to be used in such quantities as to be beyond the reach of the dweller in town who has any ordinary salary. All these, with the wheat, corn or rye used in the home cooking, should be credited to the farm just as much and just as honestly as the corn, oats, wheat, pigs, steers or milk sold from it. If this is fairly done, a man can get a better idea of the relative advantage of farming and other kinds of business.

The farmer who leaves the farm, moves to the village and has all these things to pay for, begins to realize what it costs in money to live in town. When he was on the farm he charged all his outgoes to the farm, and then never (this is the rule too often) gave the farm any credit for all the luxuries as well as necessaries that are used so freely—thought the farm was running him in debt all the while, when the fact was he was getting a good living from it, and the farm and stock upon it was increasing in value. Before complaining of the farm not paying, give it the credit that belongs to it, then figure up the account and see how it stands.

### MUTTON AND WOOL.

At a recent Farmers Institute in Wisconsin Geo. McKerrow said, that any farmer who has been a sheep raiser and a wool grower any length of time, has made money; he is a success financially. Mutton is the first consideration, wool the second; the market is asking for a better class of mutton; I can raise mutton at four cents per pound; that price pays expenses, and more than that is profit. No animal is more profitable for the farm than the sheep; the Merino is a good breed; the Down breed is good; good mutton is made by good food; ensilage is one of the best foods, better than dry feed; a mixed ration is the best for all stock. At Cornell University an experiment was made which shows that clover hay, oats, bran and cotton seed meal is the best feed both for mutton and wool; the best of the Western sheep is not gilt edged; sheep raised in Southern Wisconsin sell for a higher price in Chicago; the highest profit goes to the credit of the Southdown. Clover hay is a good feed for lambs; ensilage is also good; as a pasture clover is preferable; sheep do not need a warm stable, but a dry one and protected from storms; the poorest land makes a good sheep pasture and they should have clean fresh water.

## The Late Empress of Brazil.

In singling out the death of any distinguished person for special reference, it is not to be presumed that the loss to his or her friends is more keenly felt than the bereavement which takes place in more obscure and humble homes. It is the conspicuous position that they have occupied which naturally attracts the public attention when the hour of their summons comes. One of the most recent deaths of persons in high places is that of the late ex-Empress of Brazil, which took place on the 28th ult., in the city of Oporto. There are many circumstances connected with her death calculated to add bitterness to the royal husband's bereavement. And first there was the fact that the most tender affection, rare among crowned heads, existed between husband and wife who for forty-six years shared their mutual sorrows and joys. Then there was the circumstance that the husband was not present to render those last loving ministeries and to hear the last sad farewell. He had gone out for a promenade when during his absence alarming symptoms showed themselves and before his return his devoted wife had breathed her last. Again there was the thought that her last home should have been so clouded by her grief for Brazil. Her last words were words of regret for her native land. Said she: "I regret that my children and grandchildren are not around me, that I might bless them for the last time. Alas! Brazil, that beautiful country, I cannot return there." The scene that took place when the bereaved Emperor arrived at the chamber of death was supremely pathetic and tear-compelling. The cable announces that when Dom Pedro arrived at the bedside of his dead wife he knelt and kissed her forehead. He appeared to be unable to move and didn't speak for twenty minutes. Then he said: "I have experienced the most bitter trial that God could inflict upon me. Her faithful and affectionate companionship has sustained me for forty-six years. God's will be done!" Then, noticing his wife's eyes were still open, he lost control of himself and exclaimed: "Is it possible that these dear, kind eyes will never again brighten when they see me?' Having closed the eyelids he reverently kissed them. Many hearts will condole with the royal mourner, and will feel the more keenly for him, seeing that his own country has requited with such base ingratitude the services of the ruler whose whole life was spent in promoting their prosperity and well-being.

## England and Portugal.

There is a lull in the Anglo-Portuguese imbroglio. The three or four weeks that have elapsed since the report of Major Serpa Pinto picking a quarrel with Makololo, an African potentate, and shooting several hundreds of his followers to pieces with a Gatling gun, have been utilized in making explanations and correcting misrepresentations. From the first the Lisbon newspapers expressed their astonishment at the distortion of the Zanzibar advices concerning the doings of Serpa Pinto in Makolololand. They all declared that there was no chance of a quarrel with England, if Lord Salisbury would deal justly with the subject. Whether this be so or not, it is now evident that the respective governments understand each other and there is no great danger of anything serious growing out of the affair. Though Lord Salisbury has kept his own counsel and has given the people very little information of what he proposed to do the knowledge which comes from the other side would seem to indicate that affairs are approaching an amicable settlement. At the opening of the Portuguese Cortes last week, the king in referring to the African Colonies of Portugal said "The patriotic aspirations of Great Britain to extend her vast possessions in Africa have been met at several points by the fixed design of Portugal to maintain her authority over those regions that the Portuguese were the first to discover and open to Christianity and commerce, and where Portuguese authorities have exercised jurisdiction and influence sufficient to indicate incontestable possession. This commission has provoked a difference of view, and has led to a diplomatic correspondence which is also dealing with the difference of opinion regarding the conflict between the natives of the Shiré country and the Portuguese scientific expedition. Supported by the two Chambers, my Government will endeavor to convince the British Government of our right to rule the territory north and south of the Zambesi river, hoping to obtain an equitable adjustment of all legitimate interests which may, as I desire, promptly restore a perfect accord between two nations that have been united by bonds of friendship and tradition for centuries." And thus another rebuke is given to those who in such grave circumstances, counsel a speedy vindication of the national honor, and at whatever cost, flere as in many another connection, haste is not hurry. Many will rejoice in the prospect of a peaceable termination of a squabble which at one time threatened to develop into serious complications.

## A Princely Gift.

There is enough of eccentricity in the world to prevent the order of events from assuming a stereotyped and monotonous form. The rule in these days is for those who have any considerable bequest to leave to society, to so devote their wealth that their name shall in some way become identified with it. Hospitals, poor houses, churches, etc, can all be pointed to as illustrations of this tendency. And there is nothing in the circumstance to condemn, provided the harmless and natural desire to be remembered, and not a feeling of vanity actuates the giver. It is well, however, that the gift itself is not affected by either giving or withholding the name. It does not depreciate from the princely bequests of an unknown philanthropist who has given £100,000 to found a hospital for convalescents in London. His beneficiaries will only have to add to their prayers "whoever he may be" when they invoke Heaven's blessing upon the man who did not forget them in their necessity. May the race of such men never die out! We will put up with the eccentricity requesting their names to be withheld.

## AS YOU LIKE IT.

### THE UNIVERSAL MALADY.

Why is all the house so dismal?
Papa's got the grippe.
Why this look that's so abysmal?
Papa's got the grippe.
Why this coughing and this sneezing?
Why this blowing and this wheezing?
Why that tone and manner freezing?
Papa's got the grippe.

What's this turmoil and confusion?
Mamma's got the grippe.
She knows well it's no illusion;
Mamma's got the grippe.
Back, and head, and eyes are aching;
Brain feels heavy knees are shaking;
Don't the children get a raking?
Mamma's got the grippe.

Why this howling and this yelling?
Baby's got the grippe.
Whew! of all his woes he's telling,
Baby's got the grippe.
What's a squirming and a kicking,
Just as if a pin was sticking
In his tender flesh and pricki ng.
Baby's got the grippe

Oh, for some relief effective
From this cursed grippe!
Oh, for some new fierce invective
To describe the grippe!
When you've taken six or seven
Quinine pills and need eleven
More it makes you sigh for heaven
Where there is no grippe.

—[Somerville Journal.

Every deer that is shot in Scotland costs the shooter an average of $250.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.—Shenstone.

If you merely think you have the "grip," you haven't got it. If you know you have it there is a possibility that you have something similar to it.

Be good natured, my boy. Be loving and gentle with the world, and you'll be amazed to see how dearly and tenderly the worried, tired, vexed, harrassed old world loves you. —Burdette.

Bismarck has a superstitious concern of 1890. It was long ago published of him that he confidently believed he would live till this year, but his intimates say that he does not expect to go much, if any, beyond it.

The delegation of Sioux Indians now in Washington called upon Senators Allison and Wilson, of Iowa, at the Capitol. As they filed out of the room they said to the dignified Senators, "Well, good-bye, boys."

An Englishman has bought the contents of the royal castle of Nuremberg, containing the most complete collection of instruments of torture extant, costing $30,000 in all. There is a library of 3 000 volumes, giving the history of crime and torture for many centuries.

In Berlin the street car fare costs from two and a half to seven and a half cents, according to the distance you ride. No one can be carried after the seats are full. The cars stop to take on or let off passengers only at certain points, which are three minutes apart. This city leads the world in street car mileage.

In Cleveland, O., a Judge adopted a novel means of deciding a suit over the ownership of a carrier pigeon. He asked disinterested parties to take the bird outside the city and release it. The pigeon flew to the loft of the plaintiff, and the Judge decided that that was sufficient proof that the bird belonged to the former.

A Liverpool man has invented an automatic savings bank. When a penny or two half-pennies are pressed into the automatic bank the depositor pulls out a drawer and finds a printed ticket bearing a number in duplicate. He writes his name and adress on the ticket, which he then presses into a cavity in the machine made to receive it, keeping the other half as his deposit slip.

Whittier having been invited to contribute to The Jewish Messenger a symposium on "What it is to be a Jew," writes (in that urnal):—"I don't know what it is to be a w, but I know what it is to be a Christian, who has no quarrel with others about their creed, and can love, respect and honor a Jew who honestly believes in the faith of his fathers, and who obeys the two great commandments, "Love to God and Love to Man."

A very little girl in the infant class at one of the Sunday Schools came home last Sunday and told her mother that the teacher had taught them a new song. On expressing a wish to hear it, the mother was much astonished at the following sentence, which was all the child could remember:—"I am a little preacher among a half of cheese." The words, which had been misunderstood by the child, were these:—"I'm a little gleaner among the harvest sheaves."

The new lighthouse at Houstholm is of the most powerful in the world. The beam is of 2 000,000 candle power, and shows clearly at Blokhus, a distance of 35 miles. It is produced by arc lamps fed by De Meriten's dynamos, driven by steam engines. To prevent the extinction of the light through an accident of the machinery, the latter is duplicated; one set coming into play should the other fail. The light is further supplemented in thick weather by two powerful steam, or fog trumpets, working with compressed air.

A writer in "Notes and Queries" asks:—"What is the shortest grace before meat?" and the Albany Journal, replying says:—"We do not know; but one vacation, during hop harvest here, we had occasion to pass at noon hour where the pickers were eating their cold dinner and heard a devout Irish mother, as she and her little ones finished their meal and re-covered the basket, exclaim: 'Thank God for such a dinner!' That was short, hearty and to the point. If she had made any similar remark at the beginning of the meal it probably was: 'Thank God for such an appetite!'"

An Atlanta, Ga., girl, who has just been married, certainly possesses unusual business tact. About two weeks ago she made a tour of all the prominent jewellery, furniture, book and china stores of her city. At each she inquired for the proprietor, and on being shown to that person she said: "I am about to be married, and it is very probable that some of my friends may come in here and select me a present. It's horrid to get something you don't like, so I want you to look out for me, and if you can satisfy yourself that a present is to be purchased for me, induce the purchaser to buy something I will now select." The proprietor could see nothing wrong in granting the request, and the young lady selected a number of things which suited her taste. They were marked and the clerks notified. From all that can be learned the scheme worked well, and on her wedding night the happy bride had but few presents with which she was not pleased.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is expected to kiss every one of the Irish ladies who attends his court. It is dreadful to think of, says a Dublin correspondent and English girls won't believe me when I tell them about it—but it is an absolute, uncontradictable fact—and few things are more diverting than to watch the presentations on a drawing-room night. Sometimes the kiss is on the fluff of hair which, almost every lady wears now on her forehead; sometimes, but very seldom, it is on the cheek, for most cheeks have a pearly appearance which none save a very remorseless Lord Lieutenant would think of disturbing; and sometime, but only when the partner of his throne is not looking, there is a sly salutation upon the dewy lips His Excellency blushes a little after this latter, and twists up his moustaches, preparatory to recommencing operations on the next, while the debutante skips away to her chaperone, and is transported by the especial mark of favor bestowed upon her.

## A Wonderful Story.

There is no doubt that the most prominent figure in British politics to-day is the Hon. W. E. Gladstone. The "Grand Old Man" seems possessed of wonderful powers of life, having filled out the full complement of four score years. His eightieth anniversary was celebrated last week, when he received thousands of telegrams and letters of congratulation from his many admirers and well-wishers. The first telegram to reach him was from the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is hard to realize that the man whose magazine contributions on religious, philosophic, scientific, social, and political questions are as numerous as ever, who is equal to any one task of addressing at length three or four public gatherings in one day, besides riding a distance that would weary many another and younger man, has actually reached a period of life attained by few, and which when attained is generally marked by physical weakness and impaired intellectual strength. True, some of his enemies have charged him with failing mental power, but only those who cannot appreciate his purposes or approve of his plans. His friends see no traces of wasting intellectual vigor or acumen; while friends and foes regard his extraordinary physical strength as most remarkable. And yet it is not wholly unaccountable. Though no doubt his inheritance in this respect was above the average, much must be attributed to the careful regimen under which he has placed himself for many years. He has taken counsel of Nature, has learned her secret, and has been wise enough to conform his daily habits to her requirements and laws. Proper food, properly eaten; proper rest, properly taken; proper exercise, properly indulged in, have contributed in no small degree towards furnishing us with the spectacle of an octogenarian still capable of discharging the responsible and arduous duties of leader of a party in the most important parliament in the world. The Hon. W. E. Gladstone would not have lived in vain had his only distinction been, that in him we have a concrete illustration of what Nature is supposed to do for those who hear her counsels and obey. His friends from this side the water unite their hearty congratulations with those beyond the sea.

## Was the Czar Poisoned?

It now transpires that the recent illness of the Czar was not a return of the influenza, but was the result of an attempt to take his life by poison. Apparently in good health, His Majesty was suddenly taken with violent pains in the stomach after leaving the dinner table. His attendants were greatly alarmed, and physicians were summoned who administered remedies for poison. The story is that poison was found mixed with the food of which His Majesty had partaken. Nihilists, who have been very active of late, confirm this report, and boast that the poison was administered by one of their number. For a short time the Emperor's condition was very critical, but by powerful antidotes and skilful treatment his life was saved. This last attempt on his life will not tend to allay the fears by which the ruler of the Russias has been so greatly tormented and which have done so much to undermine his general health. If ever it was true of monarch, it is true of Alexander III., "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." What the Nihilists hope to accomplish by this method of working, it is difficult to imagine. It does not commend itself to those who have read the lessons of history as the most probable path of gaining that political liberty after which they profess to be striving. It is perhaps the desperate effort of those who entertain slight hope of deliverance from the galling tyranny of a despotic ruler. The promise of speedy victory is certainly not very bright.

## More Appropriate.

"Got to have a line to fill out this column," sung out the foreman of the Spitetown "Sin'ps" office.

"Ran in 'Happy New Year to all!'" replied the editor. "O—no! wait a minute' Williams, Naught's naught, six and five's eleven, three and one's four. Four hundred and ten delinquent subscribers! Goo-roo-salem! Run in this line instead: 'Where do you expect to go when you die?'" —[Chicago Mail.

It is to be hoped that this little leaven introduced in the mass of Virginia politics may have the effect of leavening the whole lump. It is stated that the Governor elect who was inducted into his office on New Year's day, has "never used a profane word in his life, never smoked, and never took a chew of tobacco, and during all that time, he has never drank more than half a gallon of whisky or brandy." Though generally it is unsafe to argue from exceptional cases, the circumstance of such a man standing so high in the estimation of his fellow citizens is a proof that an appreciative sense of sobriety and uprightness is still possessed by the people. Virginia has done herself honor in electing such a governor who is sure to honor the office more than the office will honor him.

# SEE THIS !

We will offer Big Reductions on all Lines of Dress Goods

# FOR 15 DAYS ONLY.

Call early and get first choice.

**B. O'HARA**


## A Ghastly Find.

**Remains of a Norwood Young Man Strewn along the C. P. R. Track.**

PETERBORO, Jan. 20.—The trainmen on a Canadian Pacific freight train made a horrible discovery about a mile this side of Indian River Station yesterday morning. Lying on the track were the mutilated remains of a young man, the head, arms and legs all severed from the body. The remains were taken to Indian River and identified as those of John Landrigan, 22 years of age, son of Mr. Lawrence Landrigan, who lives near Norwood. The young man had been working in Douro, and it is supposed that he was on his way home to spend Sunday. Whether he went on the local express is not known, but it is thought he either fell off the train or attempted to jump off to visit an uncle at Indian River. Several trains must have passed over him during the night, and the marks showed that the body had been dragged in both directions by passing trains.

## Elzevir Council.

TOWN HALL, BRIDGEWATER,
January 20th, 1890.

Council met for organization.

Council elect, F. J. Thompson, Reeve; Councilmen, John Burns, John Moore, F. O. Diamond, and Wm. J. McIlroy, after taking the oath of office and qualification, took their seats.

F. O. Diamond introduced a By-law appointing Thos. Jeffs and J.E. Harrison auditors for the year 1890.

Mr. Burns introduced the following By-laws :—

For appointing Wm. Wiggins assessor for the present year.

For rescinding By law No. 94, limiting the number of tavern licenses in the municipality to two.

Also a By-law extending the number of tavern licenses in the municipality to three.

All of which, after passing the various readings, were finally passed and numbered.

On motion the following were appointed the Board of Health for the year: Andrew McMeans, Medical Health Officer; the Reeve, T. Jeffs, Jno. Moore, John Burns, and the Clerk.

Moved by Mr. Burns, seconded by Mr. Moore, that this Council grant Juda McNamara and Mrs. Latonders each $5.00, for support.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Diamond, seconded by Mr. McIlroy, that this Council grant Mrs. Johnston (a poor widow) $5.00.—Carried.

A petition from the French Settlement was received, asking to be set off from S. S. No. 1, and form another Section of their own. Petition laid over until next meeting of Council.

On motion the election expenses, amounting to $28.76, was ordered to be paid.

Council adjourned until Monday, 17th March.

R. W. MILLER, Clerk.


*Holloway's Ointment and Pills.*—Health's Defence. None save the strongest can with impunity pass through the sudden transitions from wet to dry, from cold to muggy weather as prevalent during the autumnal and early winter months. Indigestion, bronchitis, cough, sore throat, or quinsey will attack those most watchful of their health; but they can readily arrest any of these complaints by rubbing Holloway's Ointment twice a day upon the skin over the affected parts, and by assisting its corrective action with appropriate doses of his Pills. This well-known, safe, and easy mode of treatment efficiently protects the invalid both from present and future danger without weakening or even disturbing the system in the slightest degree.


Henry Haney, the oldest citizen of Bowmanville, died recently aged 94 years.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL Co., (and enclosing a two cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

32—13t.

Diphtheria is prevalent in Bowmanville.

The Bay of Quinte Agricultural Society received $5,460 last year and expended $5,474. The new officers are W. H. Biggar, president; John Graham and Jas. Farley, vice presidents.


## MADOC HIGH SCHOOL.

MADOC High School will be open for the admission of students, September 2nd. Prospectus of school may be had by application to

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. Board.

Madoc, August 6th, 1889. 19

## JOHN HUFF

*Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings*

**MADOC, - ONT.**

All orders promptly attended to, and terms reasonable. 39

## Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a **radical change** in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, **the result is certain.** Read these testimonials :—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

**Wonderful Results.**

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.,) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

## Walter H. Dingman

GROCER,

Keep on hand a full stock of

**Groceries and Provisions**

of all kinds.

*Farmer's Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.*

**FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS.**

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.

WALTER H. DINGMAN.

Madoc, July 17th, 1889. 16

## SALESMEN WANTED.

Having done business in Canada for the past 30 years, our reputation and responsibility are well known. We pay salary and expenses from the start, if everything is satisfactory. No previous experience required. Write us for terms, which are very liberal, before engaging with any other firm. REFERENCES—Bradstreet's or Dun Wiman & Co's Commercial Agencies, well known to business men; or Standard Bank, Colborne, Ont.

**CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,**
Nurserymen,
COLBORNE, - ONT.

## *100,000 Bushels*

**of all kinds of Grain wanted,**

delivered at the

**ELDORADO ELEVATOR.**

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

**THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES**

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

**The 10th of October.**

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

C A MILLER.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER,
MANAGER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES,
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

BROCKTON, N. Y., November 8, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Spavin, Scratches, Swellings and Sore Throat, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

SAKE, WARREN COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured seven horses that had Ringbone, two of Ring Bone, also cured with the Blood and part of my time, since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to you, address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

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—IMPORTERS OF—

*House Furnishings*

CARPETS,
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*Curtains of all Kinds!*

Curtain Poles, Window Blinds, &c.

**ART DECORATIONS.**

(Reliable goods at the lowest prices.)

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## Loan and Savings Com'y

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**HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO**

**Stock Capital, $3,000,000.**
**Total Assets, $3,700,000**

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

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Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
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**MISS ELLIOTT'S**

Fall Stock of the newest designs of

*Millinery, Flowers, Feathers, &c.,*

Is now ready for the inspection of the public.

The finest display for years. Everybody invited.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

## Dominion Express Co'y

Have opened an Agency in the town of

**MADOC, - ONT.**

All merchants and private individuals when ordering goods by express should direct same to be shipped by Dominion Express Co, to secure

**Quick Despatch, Low Rates, and Careful Handling.**

Goods delivered to and collected from all persons

*Free of Extra Charge.*

*Special Rates on Merchandise.*
*Special Rates on Produce.*
*Special Rates on Balance of Orders.*
*Special Rates on Money Shipments.*
*Special Rates on Printed Matter.*

Information gladly furnished by

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## HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

**THE PILLS**

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

**LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,**

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

**THE OINTMENT**

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

**FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS**

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

**78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.**

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

# North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XIII., No 44. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 30, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.



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Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening and Tuesday of each week, and at any time by appointment; can be addressed by telephone from Madoc. Telephone No. 197.

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GRADUATE of Queen's University, Kingston, also Graduate of Trinity University College, Toronto, member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Office and night call in the drug store lately occupied by Mrs. Deane, Madoc.

Diseases of women and children a specialty. Calls in town or country promptly attended to

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J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of 23 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, Every Tuesday from 9.30 a. m. until next morning. The most successful and satisfactory operations performed with vitalised air that can be obtained in Central Ontario. Best $5 of teeth, filling, &c.

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Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerdu, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

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**FARM FOR SALE.**

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place, and convenient to Eagle Lake. For further particulars apply to

MRS. E. J. PATTISON, Granville, Washington Co., N. Y., U.S.A., or at the law office of

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, Jan. 16th, 1889. 43-3m

**JAS. WHYTOCK.**

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PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

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**25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED**

—AT THE—

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Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

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**DENTIST,**

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Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

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**Don't Ask for Credit.**

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**NEW LIVERY.**

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

**FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS**

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

**Rigs Supplied at all Hours.**

Give me a trial.

**JOHN HUFF.**

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

**25 SALESMEN**

WANTED

In your State. Good Salary and Expenses paid to the right men. I want men 25 to 50 years of age to sell a full line of first class Nursery Stock. All stock guaranteed. Apply at once, stating age and references.

C. L. BOOTHBY,

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**To the Electors!**

—OF THE—

*Township of Madoc*

GENTLEMEN:—

Having been requested by a large number of farmers and ratepayers of the Township of Madoc to engage extensively in the manufacture of agricultural implements, wagons, sleighs, &c., I have hesitatingly and at great expense to myself consented to accede to your demands to manufacture nothing but a first-class article. You will find me at my new premises, opposite the Roller Mills, where I hope to receive your cordial support in this contest.

**JAMES WHITE.**

N. B.—I will endeavor to see as many of you as possible during the coming year.—J. W.


### A Grippish Ode.

I sing The Grip!
I, me, myself, Egometipse,
The Bard of Canarsie, the Sweet Singer of Gowanus!
You hear me?

As previously remarked, I sing The Grip:
La Grippe, Russian Influenza, Blitz Katarrh.
Good, old-fashioned cold-in-the-head and crick-in the-back,
Or anything else you have a mind to call it.

I likewise sing its various symptoms:
The snuffling nose, the cough, the sneezing.
The feeling of big head, the pain in the back and pretty much all over.
The two dozen handkerchiefs per day!

I sing the treatment for it:
The antipyrine, the quinine, the phanacetine, the exalgine, the morphine, the cocaine, the anti-febrin, the pyrodine.
The old rye, the old Jamaica, the hot toddy,
The mustard plasters, the soaking of the feet, the soaking of the head.
All the various anodynes, hypnotics, febrifuges analgesics, stimulants, tonics,
Simples, prophylactics, panaceas,
The whole Materia Medica,
I sing the United States Dispensatory!

Moreover, I blow my basoo about the excuses—
The man who has to go out nights to sit up with a friend who has The Grip.
The man who takes medicine for The Grip and then takes a clove for the medicine—
I catch on to the whole racket.

Oh, there is no mistake about The Grip!
It beats the razzle-dazzle!
It knocks out McGinty!
It raises Cain!

Therefore I warble a few warbs!
I manipulate the tuneful bewgag!
I make the wild echoes hump themselves!—
I sing The Grip!


**Free to our Lady Readers.**

The Canadian *Queen* is now having its ANNUAL FREE DISTRIBUTION of Choice Imported Flower Seeds, a large package containing an immence number of rarest varieties, together with the *Queen*, on trial for three months will be sent FREE to each of our readers forwarding her address and only 8 3c. stamps to cover actual expense. Five trial subscriptions and five packages by mail or express, (free of expense) to same address in Canada or U. S., for only $1.00.

The *Queen* is one of the finest Illustrated Ladies' Magazines on this Continent, it is devoted to Fashion, Art, Literature, Flowers, the Toilet, Household Matters, and contains the Latest Imported Designs for Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

The Seed Distribution for 1890 continues for this month only. No lover of beautiful flowers can afford to miss it.

Address the Canadian *Queen*.

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A fine assortment of Rubbers and Overshoes to select from at R. W. Wright's.

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**MARVELOUS DISCOVERY MEMORY**

Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus post FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

**Constipation**

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

**Effective Remedy**

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

**Ayer's Pills,**

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.


## From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

Right here is the narrowest, deepest and swiftest part of the river and many a raft of logs has come to grief on the rocky ledge below. Here too is the choicest fishing-ground in the whole course, although the yield of salmon has dwindled down to only about 1000 lbs per annum. Still it often brings seventy-five cents a pound, and that pays the fisherman pretty well.

Of course we get a good look at the Loreley Rock as it is just across the river from us, but we go through three tunnels here in quick succession with brief glimpses of great beauty between. At one point in the river we pass a long reef of rocks, only visible at low water and called the Seven Virgins. They were once seven fair maidens, and dwelt in the grim castle of Schoenberg, but the river-god turned them into rocks for their prudery. Now we rush into the little town of Oberwesel, quaint, antique, picturesque, and beautiful. Its best hotel is called the Golden Corkscrew. The little gothic church of St. Verner is built right on the wall, and there is the Church of Our Lady, with its lofty roof, nearly six centuries old, and the Church of St. Martin, with a tower like a castle, and little round turrets at its corners, and a round tower called the ox tower, that was part of the old fortifications long ago, when Henry the Seventh gave the town away to his brother the Archbishop Baldwin of Treves.

The old castle of Schoenberg is only a ruin now, but a commanding and impressive one. It overlooks the town of Oberwesel, and is seen from afar in all directions. Its four great towers were built in the twelfth century, and in it was born that Count Frederick of Schoenberg so familiar to us as Marshal Schomberg, who came over with William of Orange to England and fell in the famous battle of the Boyne, 1690. For further particulars consult any twelfth of July oration, or be satisfied with this verse from "The Battle of Limerick."

"When William, Duke of Schumbug,
A tyrant and a humbug,
With cannon and with thunder on our city bore,
Our fortitude and valliance
Instructed his battallons
To rispict the galliant Irish upon Shannon Shore."

The track here is quite straight for a few miles and we get good views, across the river, of Ross Stein, and Schanze, and Doerscheid, and the Bleichethal, and the hills beyond, all rose-red in the setting sun. We pass Caub, where the long dreaded land slide took place in '76, and buried twenty-five people beneath it; and the ruins of Gutenfels Castle with its big square tower, and here in the middle of the stream stands a little six-sided stone building with a tower and jutting pinnacles, loopholed on all sides, but with only one door, and that only to be reached by a ladder from the rock below. It is called the Pfalz, and whatever its use may have been in early times, it only serves now to ward off the winter ice-floes and attract the summer tourist. Here, as an inscription shows, on New Year's Day, 1814, Prussian and Russian troops made a passage across the river, on their way to effect that "regeneration of the German Fatherland," which Kaisers, and Bismarcks, and Von Moltkes have hardly yet been able intirely to complete.

A little further on and we reach Bacharach with its well preserved wall and ancient towers extending down from the Castle of Stahleck and enclosing the town. Here the picturesque valley of the Steeger opens out towards the river and the town lies right at the entrance of it. It was up this valley that Blucher pursued the French after passing the river in 1814. The town has always been famous for its wine. Pope Pius the Second took care to have a cask of it brought to Rome every year, and the old town of Nuremberg paid its tribute to the Emperor Wenzel in the same delectable commodity. Here is another fine old church built to the memory and glory of St. Werner. The legend about him is that when he was a boy the Jews murdered him, in the year 1286, and that his body floated up stream from Oberwesel, past the Pfalzgratenstein rocks, and through the Wilde Gefahrt rapids and halted at Bacharach. The once strong castle of Stahleck is now a massive and hoary ruin, but in the early part of the seventeenth century its glory had not departed nor its strength abated. The French besieged and took both it and Bacharach eight times between the years 1620 and 1640. This year completes the second century since the French, disgusted with having to conquer and re-conquer it so often, tore it to pieces. There are numerous other castles hereabouts, Stahlberg, and Fuerstenberg, and Nellich by the rugged cliff called the "devil's ladder" which the Knight of Lorch ascended on horseback by the help of the fairies, and gained the hand of his lady love. You can see them all nicely from the Schoenblick, if you only have time. We didn't.

Opposite Fuerstenberg is the little town of Lorch, where the nobility used to send their sons to school, and the school was, of course, very tony. Whether it could "lay over" the Madoc High School or not I have no means of knowing. The bells of the little city are now its chief attraction, but we rattled by with too much noise and speed to hear their vesper-chimes. By Lorch the valley of Wisper comes down to the Rhine, and down the valley comes a keen, fierce and dreaded wind, called the Wisper wind, which causes the valley to be shunned and avoided. Whether the saline springs and vinegar factories in the neighborhood sharpen the air of the valley I leave others to say.

The eastern bank of the river now, for several miles, loses much of its picturesque interest. The hills come right down to the shore, their tops covered with forests, their lower slopes with vines. But on the other shore we pass the massive tower of Hoheneck and the tall, slender shaft of Sooneck, which guards the entrance to a pretty ravine leading back and up to the Sooneald forests; and then on the high cliff of Reichenstein stands the Falkenburg, which Philip of Hohenfels built and Rudolph of Hapsburg besieged and partly destroyed, for it was always a den of thieves, and he hanged all he found in it. And afterwards the Knights of Waldeck began to feel sorry for their robber-brethren who had met the just reward of their deeds, and to ease the fires of purgatory in their behalf they built, near by, the venerable church of St. Clement, which has lately been restored. A mile further on is the castle of Rheinstein, grim with age, but picturesque and very mediæval. It loods as if stuck right in the mountainside. Its towers are large and have pinnacles at the corners, and there is a thick, strong wall built across the spot most exposed to attack.

## COUNTY NEWS.

Hay is $6 a ton in Belleville.

Another gold boom is expected to agitate North Hastings.

James Stinson recently died at Storrington, aged 102 years.

Times are dull in Stirling, but the people are agitating waterworks.

Rev. Mr. Stratton, of Tamworth, is recovering from his recent illness.

The public schools of Peterboro have been closed on account of the grippe.

Work has been commenced on the erection of the bay bridge at Belleville.

The cyclone of last week did great damage in the neighborhood of Wilton.

There were 175 cases of la grippe at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville.

The Chief of Police in Belleville reports 680 arrests in that city during the past year.

The Methodist church at Seeley's Bay was much wrecked by the tornado last week.

Stirling Odufellows will erect a brick block with music hall below and lodge room above.

The Queen will not open Parliament in person, as she has been suffering from rheumatism.

The farmers in the neighborhood of Bath are suffering severely as a result of the hard times.

The Marchmont Home in Belleville has brought over 5,000 foreign children to this country.

A barn with three horses belonging to C. Danard near Milford were recently destroyed by fire.

Fred. J. Roblin, Prince Edward, was ploughing all day Jan. 7th and never saw it plough nicer.

A Kingston dealer has held 6,000 hides on hand for three years waiting in vain for a rise in prices.

A Belleville newspaper states that the Rathbun Company will start smelting works in Deseronto.

George Lott, a G. T. R. brakesman, had his fingers badly crushed while coupling cars at Napanee.

Wm. Green, of Kingston, is missing. It is supposed that while drunk he fell into the bay and was drowned.

A stranger defrauded Ira Mallory, of Mallorytown, out of $100 by raising a post office order from $1 to $100.

Reuben Barnes, for committing perjury in a liquor case, has been consigned to the penitentiary for three years.

Wm. Mercier, Rednersville, bitten by a dog, is suffering very much from the injuries. He may lose his right arm.

A factory for the manufacture of cheese boxes, nail kegs, vinegar and grain measures &c., will be started at Lyn.

The Ashley Carriage Company, Belleville, will add the manufactures of gang cheese presses and hoops to their other industries.

No one attended the public school trustee election in Napanee and another meeting must be held to elect a member to the board.

A clergyman in Auburn recently stopped in his service and rebuked the choir who were talking and laughing and indulging in unseemly conduct.

# NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Seventy convicts in Kingston penitentiary are suffering from the influenza.

Manitoba flour has gone up 45 cents a barrel during the past three weeks, and other flour in proportion.

D. L. Moody concluded his evangelistic work in London Sunday night. The meetings have been highly successful.

Mr. Edward Blake concluded his addresses in the Canadian Pacific railway suit on Saturday, having spoken for nearly five days.

The Parthia has made the trip from Yokohama to Vancouver in 12 days 13½ hours, the fastest trans-Pacific trip on record.

The annual meeting of the Toronto branch of the Imperial Federation League was held Friday evening, Mr. A. J. Cattanach being elected President.

Sir Richard Cartwright has sold his residence in Kingston, and will remove to either Toronto or Ottawa, with chances in favor of the former.

Samuel Snyder has sold nine lots on Ouellette ave, Windsor, to Toronto parties for $6 000 each. Ten years ago the same lots would have been bought for $2 500.

The President and Secretary of the Dominion Millers' Association again waited on the Dominion Cabinet on Friday, and laid the grievances of the millers before them.

Miss Celia Campbell and Fred O'Connor, who eloped from Ottawa some six weeks ago, were arrested at Lawrence, Mass., yesterday, and not being able to furnish $500 bail, were committed to gaol.

A number of bank representatives met in Montreal on Saturday with the object as alleged, of protesting against the Government's proposal to compel banks to deposit funds to cover their whole circulation.

A resolution asking the Canadian Government to impose a prohibitive tariff on dressed meat from the United States was defeated at the annual meeting of the Dominion Live stock Association, held in Toronto on Friday.

An advance abstract of the Trade and Navigation returns shows an increase of about three millions in Canada's trade with the United States and a decrease of about three millions in Canada's trade with Britain. Exports generally declined.

The local Grand Trunk train from Actonvale to Montreal was approaching St. Hilaire Monday morning, when the cars were blown from the track. The conductor, brakesmen, mail clerk and three passengers were seriously wounded, but no one was killed. Some of the cars took fire and were burned.

AMERICAN.

A package containing $11,009 has been stolen from the Wells Fargo Express office at Dallas, Tex.

For 1889 the Pope received in Peter's pence from North America, $37,000, and from South America, $62,000.

Senator McMillan is moving in the U. S. Senate to find out about the feasibility of tunnelling the Straits of Mackinac.

Many farms in Southern Illinois are almost submerged by the recent floods, and thousands of bushels of corn have been destroyed.

A man named Parish was hanged on Friday at Raleigh, N. C., for committing a felonious assault on his thirteen-year-old daughter.

Dr. Beall, of Washington, was convicted on Wednesday of robbing a grave, and was fined $400 and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

The thermometer ranged from 22 to 27 below zero throughout Washington county, Maine, Sunday morning, with a gale of wind blowing.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott is to be installed as pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, on Thursday next, to succeed the late Henry Ward Beecher.

Judge McConnell, of Chicago, granted the application for a new trial in the case of Kunz, but refused as to Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan.

One of the Messrs. Vanderbilt, of New York, has purchased from the Earl of Dudley the famous picture of the grand Canal of Venice for £20,000.

It is reported that a New York manager has offered Henry M. Stanley $1,000 a lecture for fifty lectures to be delivered in America next winter.

One thousand four hundred and twenty-four people died in New York city last week, against 1,202 in the seven days ending at noon the previous Saturday.

Supt. Jacob Peetch, and Erie, Pa., electrician, claims that he has discovered a means of personal insulation by which live electric wires can be handled with impunity.

The negroes across the line are very angry with Senator Morgan because of his intention to submit to Congress a plan for sending the negroes of the United States to Africa.

The treaty between the United States Government and the Coeur d'Alene Indians, in Washington State, has been signed. This conveys to the government 222,000 acres of the best land on the reservation.

Two bars of silver bullion were stolen from a truck on Broadway, New York, December 20, by three ex-convicts, who, thinking it tin, sold it for $14. The men were caught on Saturday when $900 of the metal.

It is reported that a combination is being made between some of the principal oil producers of Pennsylvania and the owners of foreign capital for the purpose of constructing new pipe lines between the oil fields and the coast.

Senator Morgan's proposal to emigrate negroes from the United States to the Congo country in Africa is warmly approved by King Leopold, of Belgium, and all Brussels merchants interested in the African trade.

During the heavy storm in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday night a wall of a Presbyterian church was blown down, and falling on an adjoining house wrecked it, killing five of the tenantes, and fatally injuring two others.

FOREIGN.

Henry M. Stanley reached Suez on Monday.

Earl Spencer has the influenza in a very bad form.

At Dover and Aldershot the influenza is very severe among the troops.

The Government of Portugal has resigned on account of the controversy with England.

The conversion of the Egyptian debt is again suspended, owing to the opposition of France.

The influenza is spreading into all parts of Ireland. Secretary Balfour is down with the disease.

Emperor William of Germany has banish ed ultra-conservative newspapers from all the Royal castles.

One hundred Brazilian soldiers favorable to the monarchy are reported to have been killed while resisting arrest.

Advices from Bolivia state that there is an unexplained deficiency of $300,000 in the accounts of the Bank of La Paz.

It is said the Czar has ordered the trial of the officers responsible for the recent shooting of a number of Siberian exiles.

The Marquis of Harrington is dangerously ill of congestion of the lungs at Merton hall, Norfolk, the seat of Baron Hirsch.

The Spanish Government are taking full precautions to prevent a Republican rising in the event of the death of the young King.

The total number of cases of influenza in Berlin is estimated at 400,000. There have been 650 deaths during the prevalence of the disease.

Mr. Parnell says that the letter published over his name, addressed to the Ennis Board, respecting the O'Shea divorce suit, was a forgery.

It is reported that another scandal, exceeding in atrocity the Cleveland street outrage, has been discovered in the West End of London.

The chief of the secret police at Moscow was shot and killed on Friday night by a woman while he was leading a raid on a Nihilist club.

The death rates of Paris for the first week of the present year show an increase of 1,714, as compared with the corresponding week of last year.

Capt. O'Shea has commenced an action for damages against the Dublin "Freeman's Journal" for comments published upon his pending divorce suit.

The French Government is about to negotiate a loan of 100,000,000f, for the purpose of constructing railways in Tonquin and other French colonies.

A number of officers of the Czar's body guard have committed suicide, and it is supposed they had something to do with recent plots against the emperor.

It is proposed by the Jews residing in Rome, who are numerous and in many cases extremely wealthy, to erect a synagogue to cost upwards of a million francs.

A despatch from the curator of the Museum of Egyptian Antiquities at Borrlak announces that the tomb in which Cleopatra was buried has been discovered.

Advices received in Paris from Cairo indicate that preparations are now well advanced for the early inauguration of a new Anglo-Egyptian campaign in the Soudan.

The funeral of the Dowager Empress Augusta took place in Berlin on Saturday with solemn and appropriate ceremonies. Court Chaplain Koegel delivered the oration.

The Mexican police have discovered a large counterfeiting establishment at Tehuacan, where over $100,000 in counterfeit money and a large quantity of tools were seized.

Owing to the excitement created by Sarah Bernhardt's performance of Jeanne d'Arc, projects are rife in all parts of France to do honour to the Maid of Orleans by erecting monuments to her memory.

The libel suit of Mr. Parnell against the London "Times" is among the first cases which will be heard at the Hilary sittings next Saturday, and the case will be probably heard before the report of the Parnell Commission is published.

It is understood that Don Carlos is well supplied with funds, and it is extremely likely that he will take advantage of the moribund condition of the infant King, and the existing Cabinet crisis to reassert his right to the throne of Spain.

The Russian New Year was celebrated in St. Petersburg on Monday with becoming ceremonies. A reception was given to the diplomatic corps, which was largely attended, and the Czarina, with her magnificent costumes and priceless jewels, was the centre of all eyes.

## How I Became an Astronomer.

"How I became an Astronomer," an article in the January number of the North American Review" by Camille Flammarion, the distinguished French scientist, is full of interest and instruction. It emphasizes the importance of at least two things, often overlooked by those who have to deal with the young. The importance of having a predilection for the calling pursued. From his youth up, Flammarion tells us, his mind was turned in the direction of stars. After alluding to several special events in his early life he says: "Such, then, is the way I became an astronomer, or, rather as it seems to me I have always had the same tastes; this is the way my astronomical career was decided." Had his parents disregarded his natural inclinations and stubbornly immured him with in some mercantile, or manufacturing establishment, it is doubtful whether he would ever have made a success in life. He would have lacked enthusiasm in his calling without which no man can hope to excel. (2) The advantage of being thrown upon one's own resources. Flammarion tells us how when at school his natural bent led him to ask his teacher many questions regarding the heavens, but that as the answers received were generally unsatisfactory he began to hold his peace and think for himself. Though no doubt this was a painful experience at the time, it was really the making of him, it led to independent investigation. Had all his questions been readily and satisfactorily answered he would have had no great inducement to individual research, and the result would probably have been, that instead of an authority in the science of astronomy, we should have to-day a mere echo of those who had been his instructors, accepting everything upon the dicta of others. Our best friends often come to us in disguise.

## SOME BEAR STORIES.

The Disappearing California Grizzly and His Powerful Paw.

The California grizzly is a most interesting animal. As Bret Harte used to say, he has but one ungentlemanly habit, that of scalping with his forepaw, and this he caught from the wicked red man. Otherwise, unless aggressively assaulted, he is the pink of good behavior. He will walk off the trail and give you the right of way, he will gather salmon berries in the same patch, or dig roots on the hillside while you are sketching or writing not many yards away. If it were otherwise—if the grizzly had the temper of the royal tiger—thousands of the pioneers of California would have perished at his claws, for a full-grown grizzly when roused is a terrible antagonist.

When Americans came to California grizzlies were very numerous. Gen. Bidwell saw scores of them in the Napa valley. Gen. Vallejo saw them feeding like sheep in the Santa Rosa. In the acorn season they were to be found in droves under the oaks. The Spaniards learned to lasso and kill them. The Americans found great sport in shooting them from horseback. When the Missourian stockmen came they poisoned thousands of grizzlies, and the work is still going on so steadily that the great Pacific coast bear is already scarce, and certain to become very rare in a few more years. At present the finest skins that come to San Francisco are from the high Sierras and from Alaska.

Forty-five years ago there were grizzlies in the Santa Clara valley and in the foothills within twenty miles of San Francisco. They were in the live-oak forests of Encinal and the Contra Costa, where Berkeley, Oakland and Alameda now stand. They were occasionally brought into the old mission of San Jose and turned into rings to fight Spanish bulls. But they lived for the most part in contented obscurity. When the pioneers came, few of them understood the nature of the animal, and so the early stories that linger in the valley have elements of surprise that the later bear stories lack.

Old Capt. Valpey, a Nova Scotian sailor, sold his sloop at an early day and bought a foothill ranch. There was a deep gulch on the tract full of oak, madrona and chaparral. Pretty soon he discovered that a large grizzly lived there. The old captain went down to the village for advice. "He will kill your steers," said old Kester, who owned a stock ranch. "Buy a bottle of strychnine, and the first time you miss a steer, go out and poison the carcass." Capt. Valpey bought the strychnine. The next day he climbed up the hill, over the gulch, with his old spy-glass and looked down. He saw a great brown body moving along the trail, and soon the bear passed within 50 feet of the rock where he sat. The captain was delighted at his appearance. The next day at the village he declared: "Boys, nobody shall shoot or poison that grizzly of mine. He walks like an old salt, and he's as big as a horse! I ain't too poor to let him have a five-dollar Spanish steer whenever he wants it."

Under these circumstances the Valpey grizzly became famous and throve for several months. But one morning the old captain was on the "Maintop Knob" with his spy-glass. He saw his drove of cattle was in the wooded pasture below, huddled up in the bend of the creek. Before them, marching back and forth, occasionally rearing up and growling, was the great grizzly. He was selecting his dinner, much to the amusement of the captain. Suddenly the bear charged into the band and struck down with one blow the only blooded steer the captain owned. The rest of the cattle escaped, wild with terror. The captain swore awhile, then he got his strychnine bottle, and late in the afternoon cautiously descended the slope to where the body of his hundred-dollar steer lay with broken neck. He poured the strychnine over the carcass, saying wrathfully: "Wasn't Spanish beef good enough for you, ye old native Californian?" So he poisoned his bear, after all.

There was a family of pioneers who lived in the hills of Alameda county, not far from Valpey's. The elder, Zachariah Cheney, took his son Joe and a young man named Allen and went out to kill a grizzly. They all knew very well where to find him, in a wild and broken canon, or about the rocks at its head, where oak trees grew. They had come across his tracks many times and had seen him grubbing camass roots on the hillside when they were hunting up cattle. So they thought very little of the danger. Each of them had a gun and a revolver. Suddenly they met the bear at the head of the wooded gulch, who, seeing their warlike preparations, immediately charged them and treed all three in less than a minute. There was so little time for choice of a tree that the elder Cheney and young Allen got into scrub-oaks hardly larger than respectable quince trees. In less time than it takes to tell it, the bear had Cheney on the ground, scalped him with one blow, crushed his arm and shoulder-blade with another, and left him. The bear instantly turned his attention to young Allen, seized him by the boot-leg, and jerked him from the tree so violently that the poor fellow rolled 30 feet down the gulch and under some willows, where he lay in silence. The third man was beyond reach, so the grizzly, master of the circumstance, rose to his full height, gave a roar of triumph and walked leisurely home. Not a shingle shot was fired by any of the three men! Yet let no one too hastily shoot out the contemptuous lip, for 90 men out of a hundred might have done as badly. The rush of a large grizzly from his chaparral shelter is a terrible thing to face. I distrust most of the current stories about successful hand-to-hand encounters with full-grown grizzlies. There is an oak tree in Shasta county under which a miner who had fired upon a grizzly was killed by one blow from the enraged animal, and when his companions killed the bear it was found that the man's bullet had passed entirely through the animal's body.

If it were not for poison placed for him in his haunts, the great master of the California forests would still walk "alone as a rhinoceros" in almost every wild canon of Coast Range and Sierra. Men learn to give him the track wherever they can, and if they go on the war path it is with profound respect for their antagonist's strength and courage. I once met five or six San Luis Obispo farmers who had shot a huge grizzly. They took their guns and went down into the gulch where the bear lived. They found him where he was compelled to cross the ravine to get to them, and so they were able to put over twenty bullets into him before he died at their feet. They had just skinned him and spread the great hide on the rocks when I rode up. I asked them how they felt about it, and the leader said: "We none of us want to tackle another. If he had been on our side of the gulch, instead of his own, most of us would have been killed before we could pump enough lead into him." And that seemed to be the general conviction.

There were two Americans in the Santa Clara Valley at an early day—brothers—named Howard and Michael Overacker. They owned large farms, had a wide acquaintance and were very popular. They were also the best rifle shots and the most cool and successful hunters in the county. I have seen Michael at a turkey match kill his birds at 800 yards. they used to kill wild geese, coyotes, mountain quail and hare on the run with their Henry rifles. Still though they had shot hundreds of deer, antelopes and elk, they never went grizzly hunting. At last, in 1866, in the San Benito mountains Howard Overacker had his bear adventure, and the details are very characteristic of the habits of the grizzly.

The elder Overacker was then in the prime of life, extremely strong, wiry, lean, and quick in his motions. His brother and a man named Ferguson formed the rest of the party. They left camp and separated, taking nearly parallel ravines. Howard was slowly working his way through the dense, thorny bushes, called by Californians chaparral, when he suddenly came upon a large old grizzly at close quarters. The animal was less than 20 feet distant, and at once, with a roar of rage, threw himself upon Overacker. The hunter, with that marvellous rapidity which such men acquire, put a bullet into his foe, threw out the shell, and had pumped another cartridge into the rifle when the giant of the wilderness struck him. The blow delivered with the right paw struck him on the face and neck, hurled the gun into the bushes and felled him to the ground. The grizzly instantly caught him in three places—one paw over the ribs, breaking two and tearing them loose; the other paw on the ankles, ripping and crushing the flesh; the teeth and jaws closed on the thigh, mangling the flesh and tearing it from the bone. Overacker, though perfectly conscious lay without a motion through this terrific assault. The bear suddenly let go his hold on the thigh, and caught Overacker by the shoulder, breaking and crushing the bones together. From the time when he rose against the man to the time when he dropped him a bundle of broken bones and torn flesh, the grizzly had seemingly put forth but one tremendous effort. Overacker said afterwards that he was no stronger in the bear's grasp than a cat would be in his own. The bear left him a moment, walked about in a circle, returned suddenly, and bit pieces of flesh as large as a marble from various parts of Overacker's body, and then took his final departure.

Overacker, a few minutes later, seized the branches overhead and struggled to his feet, but, to use his own phrase, "all turned black," and his companions found him half an hour later. For weeks he was not expected to live, but his wife's careful nursing and his magnificent constitution pulled him through. Two years later Overacker returned to the same region and shot two large grizzlies without any assistance. One of them received eight Henry rifle bullets before he succumbed. This little sacrifice to his vanity being accomplished, he hunts no more bears, and even discourages the lightminded sneer at the Californian grizzly. I asked the veteran whether he would have used a bowie if he had it while in the grip of the forest king. Overacker smiled grimly. "It was a very large bear—as large as an ox. If John Sullivan had been in my place and had driven a bowie through the bear's heart, he would have been killed in the death struggle. As for a revolver, it would have been suicide to have tried it. But if the bear had been 50 feet off when I saw him, instead of 20 feet, I could have kept out of the way long enough to kill him."

## A Touching Incident.

A touching incident of the late Mrs. Ratherford B. Hayes is told by her husband in the current number of the "Ladies' Home Magazine." For several years before her death she had a premonition that as some of her friends had died of paralysis she too would pass away in this manner. Last fall, a few days before her death occurred, she expressed her absolute conviction that thus her end would come. Under the influence of this feeling she arranged her business and other matters. "And now," she finally said "if I be stricken with paralysis, as I believe I shall be, I will not, as you know be able to speak. But perhaps I still may be able to hear. You may ask me then whether my mind is serene and clear, whether I am at ease and free from pain. For the answer yes to these questions I shall press your hand. If I cannot truthfully reply in the affirmative, my hand will not clasp yours." Three days after this what she feared would happen came to pass. She was suddenly stricken down with paralysis. Her organs of speech were benumbed. She could not utter a word. Then all she had said came sadly back to the memory of her devoted husband. Looking down into her shining eyes, he took her hand in his and asked the question which days before she had suggested "Wife, dear, are you at ease, is your mind serene and clear and are you free from pain?" Slowly the poor white fingers closed upon his, giving his hand a gentle, reassuring pressure. The next day the brave and loving wife was dead. No doubt each reader will have his own ideas of this peculiar occurrence, but after all attempts at explanation we shall probably be forced to admit that "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy."

## A Good Bargain.

A schoolboy defined strong drink as "the stuff that causes the most human happiness —by lettin' it alone." Here Patrick seems to give credit to the rumseller by a similar back-handed process of reasoning:

At a temperance meeting where several related their experiences, a humorous Irishman was acknowledged to be the chief speaker. He had on a pair of fine new boots. Said he, "A week after I signed the pledge I met an old friend, and he says, 'Them's a fine pair of boots you have on.' 'They are,' says I, 'and by the same token 'twas the saloon-keeper who gave them to me.'

"'That was generous of him,' says he.

"'It was,' says I, 'but I made a bargain with him. He was to keep his drink and I was to keep my money. My money bought me these fine boots. I got the best of the bargain, and I'm going to stick both. "—[Temperance Banner.

## Judge Lynch in the South.

The horrible wholesale murder which occurred a few days ago in the little village of Barnwell, S. C., under the presidency of "Judge Lynch," in which eight negroes were literally shot to pieces by masked men, who broke into the jail where their victims were held under charge of complicity in several murders that have recently occurred in that region, has led the negroes of the State to lay their complaints before the Governor. In the committee's address to the Governor they pledge their fidelity to the State and ask that the powers given him under the Constitution be used to their full extent to have the perpetrators of the foul, barbarous and atrocious crime apprehended and brought to justice. Governor Richardson replied by assuring them that not one of their number more deeply regretted the horrible murders at Barnwell than did he, nor could any man condemn them more strongly. He gave them his sacred word that nothing that he could do to secure condign punishment for the lynchers would be left undone. This atrocious deed has done much to widen the gulf between the whites and blacks, and to embitter the feelings which were hostile enough in all conscience before the occurrence of the tragical event. It is difficult to predict whereunto this deadly strife will grow.

The foregoing incident, which though exceptionally horrible is unfortunately not solitary, will give some idea of the serious and difficult nature of the problem which at present confronts the statesmen of the U. S. This is one of the most important and most perplexing problems before that great nation to-day. And it must be solved, and that speedily, or a period of anarchy and strife will ensue which is not pleasant to contemplate. Many wise men are at present offering solutions of the difficulty. Senator Butler has introduced a bill into the House providing for the emigration of the surplus black population to the Western States and Territories. This he contends "is the most feasible, humane and practicable solution, as there is nothing coercive or compulsory about it." Senator Morgan of Alabama has introduced a resolution favoring the return of the negroes to Africa to colonize the Congo river region. He urged that such a movement would result in the double advantage of relieving the South, and of introducing into Africa colonies of civilized blacks, who would act as missionaries to enlighten their benighted fellow countrymen. Lewis H. Douglas and Andrew Powell are in favor of education as the most effective agency. Says Douglas, "I believe the only way to settle the race question is to educate the negroes in the South, and then give them all the rights that any other citizens have, including the right to protect themselves from violence. All this talk of deportation is nonsense. The negro has got as much right here as anyone else has. He has been made a citizen by the constitution of the country, and no one can base his citizenship on any firmer foundation." W. H. Anderson of Detroit, argues that the problem only demands the application of the principles of justice. Let there be no discrimination in the matter of Federal patronage, municipal honors, &c. Let no man's color act as a bar to any political position, when his citizenship, his loyalty and his fitness is unquestionable. It will thus be seen that the problem, difficult in itself, is rendered infinitely more so by the diversity of view prevailing among those called upon to deal with the matter. If the history of the past contains any lesson, it is likely to be some time before a general unanimity of view will prevail. It is to be hoped, however, that in their solution of the problem they will not allow the consideration of mere expediency to have any particular influence. Like all other questions where the rights and privileges of men are involved, the race difficulty will never stay settled until settled right. Justice must be done to both parties, if a lasting peace is to be secured.

## Human Batteries.

Although the electric fishes are the only animals which are known to possess a special apparatus for the generation of electricity, yet examination proves that every living creature is, in some degree, a producing battery. A writer in the "Popular Science Monthly" says that good health seems to be one of the conditions necessary in storing up this force, and just as the electric fish becomes exhausted, after giving repeated shocks, so human beings lose their power of manifesting such power when their bodily health becomes impaired. There are on record authentic cases of persons who, under favorable conditions, have proved genuine batteries for generating electricity.

Hon. J. W. Douglass, a lawyer in Washington, while sitting in his office, removed one of his boots, the pressure of which had become painful. Presently, as he swung his stockinged foot over the waste-basket, he was astonished to find that bits of paper and string were rising from that receptacle, and clinging to his foot. In vain did he brush them away; in an instant they had returned, and after successfully experimenting with his other foot also, he went on with his work, feeling that he certainly was a very attractive person.

A medical journal of 1838 gives an account of a lady who, for the period of thirteen weeks, continually gave maps and sparks, greatly to her own surprise and annoyance. She tried to suppress the exhibition by wearing successively silk, cotton and woolen clothing, but her dress had apparently nothing to do with it, and the power departed as suddenly as it came.

Angelique Colin, a French peasant girl, became, some fifty years ago, so possessed by this singular power that chairs, tables, books, tongs, scissors, and other articles were set in motion whenever she approached them. As she and her friends were persons of limited intelligence, it is not strange that such remarkable occurrences should have been ascribed to sorcery, and the girl's fame should have been quickly spread abroad.

She was examined by a distinguished scientist who confirmed the wonderful tales told of her, but when she was afterward taken to Paris, to be studied by the savants there, her power deserted her, as suddenly as it had at first appeared. Indeed, this is the usual fate of "electrical" persons: no sooner have they begun to build hopes of fame and fortune upon the gift than it leaves them, probably exhausted by the increased physical strain of constant use.

It is also said by scientists that atmospheric conditions are very powerful in determining the generation of animal electricity, and in several cases its existence has been first discovered when a thunder-storm was approaching.

## THE FRENCH DYING OUT.

### Constant Decrease of the Birth Rate Indicates Waning Race Strength.

According to returns published recently in the Journal Officiel the French race seems determined to commit suicide. This is the view taken by some of the leading journalists and economists. It has always been characteristic of the French to increase but slowly in numbers, but there were fewer births in the country last year than in any year during the century. This in itself isn't an encouraging sign for the future greatness of the people, and it makes them all the more despondent when they think of the fecundity of their enemies—the Germans. The Germans have already 10,000,000 more people than the French to draw their soldiers from and in order to make their army look big on paper the French are obliged to accept many men whom the Germans would consider unfit for service. It is this circumstance that compels some French writers to admit that the longer the delay the less is their chance of beating Germany. If it were not that a great many foreign workmen settle in France every year the total population of the country, as well as the birth rate, would be shrinking. There are 2,000 000 resident foreigners in France, about 400,000 of whom are Germans. In some of the departments on the northern frontier there are about as many adult foreign workmen as natives. This is regarded as another source of weakness and a law was recently passed compelling children of foreign parentage, but born in France, to become Frenchmen at 21 and serve in the army.

The statistics published in the "Journal Officiel" show that with the offspring of foreign parents included the births last year decreased by 16,794. The decrease was general throughout the country except in the departments where the immigrants are to be found. The diminution in the number of births is becoming more marked every year. Marriages are also falling off, but divorces show a tendency to increase and are now close on 5,000 a year. That portion of the births which are illegitimate are also steadily increasing. The percentage in 1881 for the whole of France was 7.5; it is now 8.6. In Paris it is much lighter, especially among the foreigners. The rate of illegitimacy among the Swiss inhabitants of Paris is 20 per cent, among the Germans 33 per cent, and among the English and Americans 38 per cent. The statistics do not tell us whether it is to the English or the Americans that the greater credit is due for this result, but it is certainly the highest rate of illegitimacy on record. The average birth rate among foreigners in France is 25 per 1,000, as compared with 22 per 1,000, for the French; but in the illegitimate department the foreign rate is exactly double the French. On the other hand, the rate of mortality among the French is higher than among the foreign residents.

## History of La Grippe.

Acting on the principle that in order to secure attention a writer must choose a live issue, the "Philadelphia Times" has elected to give the public a historical statement of the much-talked-of La Grippe, which certainly has the merit of being as present no dead issue. After giving the origin and etymology of some of the various terms by which the disease is commonly known, it proceeds to point out that the disease is not a stranger, but that under other names it has frequently appeared in the Old and New World. In this review the writer goes back as far as the fifth century, B.C., to the time of Diodorus Siculus, who describes a similar malady as prevailing in his day. Coming down to the Christian era he shows that since the 12th century, the disease, or one very similar to that now epidemic, appeared again and again and that the mortality was in some instances very great. He concludes by pointing to the fact that the best medical authorities are of the opinion that the disease is due to some form of organism, which when determined, some remedy for it may be discovered which shall inhibit its influence as has vaccination that dread scourge—smallpox. It is doubtful, however, whether this really interesting and instructive article will receive the attention its merits deserve, those who have had the disease feeling that they know enough about it already, those who have it feeling indifferent to the history of this or anything else, and those who have not yet had it but are in danger of being overtaken by it, feeling that the less they know about the disease the better.

## On Moderation in Speech.

Some temperance speakers, by their intemperate language, not only keep away people who would attend their meetings, but also those who would, but for them, attend religious meetings, help in religious work, and come to church. No good cause was ever bettered by wrong-doing. The man who is rude for the sake of temperance injures the cause of temperance. A speaker under the impulse of virtuous indignation may say foolish and untrue things without being considered a bad man, but he is a bad advocate of whatever he attempts to uphold. For he seeks to uphold it by crime. His exoitement may be pleaded as a palliation for his crime, but crime it is that he commits none the less. As a drunkard who kills his wife is a murderer, so a temperance orator who says something not true is a liar. He may not have meant to tell the lie, but he told it all the same. The drunkard who never meant to kill his wife, is hanged despite his remorse. There is great reason to complain of injury done to the cause of temperance by sheer ignorance of speakers. When a man gets up to speak, he professes to teach other men. Better say nothing than talk nonsense. Speech is said to be but silver, whereas silence is golden. But talking nonsense or untruth is of a metal moulded in Satan's foundry. It is the silly things and the untrue things said by temperance speakers that set sensible men against the movement. Wise men will not share the work of getting up meetings wherein people make such fools of themselves.—[Temperance Chronicle.


## Safe, Sure, and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; acts quickly and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.


## STATISTICS OF OLD AGE.

### An Analysis of Returns Respecting Fifty-Two English Centenarians.

Prof. Murray Humphry has just brought together a remarkable book on "Old Age," says the Pall Mall Gazette. It is based upon the results of an inquiry conducted by the collective investigation committee of the British Medical Association.

In a portion of it the analysis of the returns respecting 52 centenarians are given; of these 16 were males and 36 females. Eleven of these were single (10 being females), 5 were married, and 36 were widowed. Out of 50 returns 3 only were in affluent circumstances, 28 were comfortable, and 19 poor; of these 9 were fat (8 being females), 20 were spare, and 18 of average condition. Twenty-five were erect in figure and 25 were bent.

Out of 35 returns 28 used glasses, 7 did not; out of these 4 were poor 6 had used glasses for 40 to 50 years, 5 for 30 to 45 4 for 10 to 20, years, 5 for "many years," 2 for a few years. From among these 1 had used spectacles for many years, but for the last 12 years had been able to read without them; another had not used them for 12 years, another "not for many years," but I can not now get them strong enough.

Out of 47 returns 40 had a good digestion.

Out of 48 36 had good appetites, 2 bad, and 10 moderate. Of 46, 25 were moderate eaters. 9 small, 12 large. In regard to alcohol, 15 took none, 24 a little, 6 were moderates, and I was used to a good deal of beer. Of animal food 3 took none, 19 moderate, 25 little, 2 very little, and one much. Of aperients, 22 took them rarely, 14 never, and 5 frequently.

Out of 39, 26 could say that their memory was good, 6 bad, and 7 moderate. Of 45, 7 smoked much (4 being women), 2 little (one a woman), 3 moderately (one a women).

Out of 47, 37 did not take snuff. As to sleep, out of 40, 32 were good sleepers, 5 bad, and 7 moderate.

From 35 returns the average time of going to bed was 9 o'clock; but 1 retires at 12, and 1 at 11, 5 at 7; 7 are bedridden. The average time of rising was about 8 o'clock, but 6 rose at 6 o'clock, 1 at 5, 9 at 10, 1 at 11, and 1 at 4 p. m.

Out of 42 returns 24 had no teeth, and from 38 returns but 4 had artificial teeth; yet in men about 80 the average number of teeth is only 6 and women 3

In 12 returns the average age when married among the males was 23 and the females 25; the average number of children is, from the returns received, 6 7.

## BURIED ALIVE.

### Remarkable Remedy for Inflammatory Rheumatism which Seems to Succeed.

"I saw that man buried forty years ago." The remark was made by Sergt. Cartright a few days since, says the Atlanta Constitution, and, as he spoke, he pointed to a sturdy-looking man of middle age, who was walking down the street.

"How was that, sergeant?"

"Well, it is a curious story. On a farm adjoining the one on which I was born lived old Uncle Billy Christian, a good man and true as ever lived. Uncle Billy had a son who was a good deal older than myself. This young man was unfortunately afflicted with acute inflammatory rheumatism. All over his body his flesh was just like a boil, and he suffered agonies and tortures untold. Old Uncle Billy owned a woman called Aunt Betty, who was famous all over the community as a weaver. One day I was sent over there to get some weaving that she had done for our family, and while there I saw young Christian buried. Somebody told the family that if they would dig a hole and bury young Christian in the earth for forty-eight hours, first putting on him a mixture of turpentine and other homely medicine it would cure him. Like anybody else, they decided to try the remedy as a sort of last resort, and they went to work to carry out the heroic treatment prescribed. Well, sir, when I got there they had dug the hole and placed the poor fellow in it, all but his head, which was not affected, and, after packing the dirt around him, they remained to watch the effects of the cure. He endured the confinement for the prescribed period, although suffering intensely during the whole time, and when they took him out he hardly looked like the same man. But from that day forward he began to improve. The rheumatic affection disappeared, he began to fatten up, and finally became as sound and hearty as any man in the community."

"And that is the man?"

"That is he. Years have passed since then, and Christian lives to-day, a striking testimonial of the efficacy of the burial treatment in cases of inflammatory rheumatism."


### All Men,

young old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye-lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed.

HEART DISEASE,

the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.


The difficulty of climbing the extinct volcano of Iztaccihuatl must be most pronounced.

## Bread! Bread! The Cry for Bread!

A million loaves, not enough for one city! Five millions, not enough for one State! Fifty millions, not enough for this country a single day, yet often what sour, soggy stuff it is, nevertheless it is eaten, and the result is dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, impoverished blood, pimples, blotches and scrofula. For the correction of all this, and as a general tonic for the system, take Golden Medical Discovery prepared by Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo. Its action is like a charm, a "benediction that follows after prayer." A remedy for stomachic and liver troubles, as well as a specific for throat and lung disorders. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

Emile Zola is anxious to visit this country. No one will have any objection as he comes in the original French.


### The Brightest Jewels

in a mother's diadem are her fair, healthy children—the pride and ornaments of her home. But a mother cannot bear and nourish such children while she is the victim of suffering and disease. By a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, every woman can thoroughly eradicate those excruciating periodical pains and functional weaknesses incident to her sex, and at same time build up and invigorate her whole system by its health-imparting influence. A trial bottle will convince. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, to give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.


The claim that telephone buisness is conducted on sound principles seems plausible, but really it is supported merely by hearsay evidence.

"That Miss Jones is a nice looking girl isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time."

Many a man has made a goose of himself with a single quill.

A London snap-keeper refers to love as a popular heartticle.


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Dakota offers a free claim, a pre-emption and a homestead—in all, 480 acres—free to each settler. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, Ry. reaches the Devil's Lake, the Turtle Mountain and Mouse River land districts. For farther information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn. J. M. HUCKINS, 4 Palmer House, Toronto.


A woman may refuse a man her hand, yet be perfectly willing to give him her arm.


### La Grippe or Influenza.

A preventative and cure. Drink St. Leon Water very freely; hot if attacked. If in the head, snuff up the nostrils. Will allay the malady quickly. Many so declare daily Reasons—St. Leon contains the grand absorbents, and so destroys the microbes. Makes pure, rich blood, etc. The food we eat lacks the absorbents, thus is health impaired and life seriously endangered.


"Never mind me," said the pyrotechnist to his wife. "I am only going down to the city on a little rocket."

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Guaranteed to cure all diseases of the blood whether brought on by indiscretion and excess or arising from hereditary causes. Will remove pimples and blotches from the skin and by its invigorating action upon the blood, restore failing powers and build up the system of those suffering from wasting disease. Price $1 per bottle. Address, Ottoman Medicine Co., Mail Building, Toronto.

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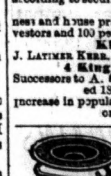


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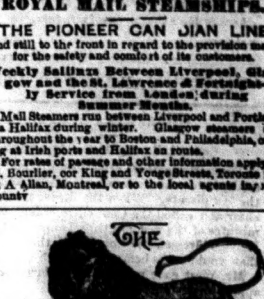


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| New Assurances written in 1889 | 2,621 800 00 |
| Cash Income for 1888 | 993 074 00 |
| Assets, Dec. 31st, 1888 | 1,313 833 00 |
| Liabilities, as per Government Valuation | 1,223,516 00 |
| Surplus | $90,337.00 |

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JOSEPH MADOUCH WRITES FROM MORRISON P.O.

NOVEMBER 20TH, 1889.

Now that I have purchased from you one of your Standard French Burr Chopping Mills, having in on it as part pay my Iron Grinder, I have no objection to tell you that the plates used in the Iron Grinder cost $2 00, and latterly but $1.00 per pair.

I used over $50.00 worth last winter. Occasionally a plate would last a week, but sometimes not over two or three hours.

The price of the mill was $65.00, much cheaper than yours, but in the end was a very much dearer mill. I am satisfied that Iron Grinders are only suitable for farmers who have a very small amount of chopping to do for their own use.

J. COMEAU & CO., MANIWAKI, QUE., WRITES:

NOVEMBER 21ST, 1889.

I would feel inclined to apologise for not writing sooner, had I not been too busy and my desire to give the 30-inch Standard Mill a fair trial before writing.

I am most happy to state that I am entirely satisfied with the mill, it is doing splendid work.

FOR SALE.

Two No. 2 Iron Grinders at $15.00 each, three No. 2 Iron Grinders, $25.00 each, all in good order and with new plates.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

## Central Ontario Railway

**Time Table.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Leav Trenton for Picton | 7:22 a m | 1:05 p m |
| Arrive at Picton | 9:44 a m | 3:30 p m |
| Leave Picton for Trenton | 9:05 a m | 3:45 p m |
| Arrive at Trenton | 10:18 a m | 5:13 p m |
| Leave Trenton for Coe Hill | 8:35 a m | 3:20 p m |
| Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction) | 10:38 a m | 5:20 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | | 4:00 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 11:00 a m | 4:55 p m |
| Arrive at Coe Hill | 1:30 p m | 6 p m |
| Leave Coe Hill for Trenton | 6:30 a m | 1:20 p m |
| Arrive C P R Junction | 6 a m | 4:55 p m |
| Leave C P R Junction | 8:10 a m | 4:30 p m. |
| Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction | 8:45 a m | 4:57 p m |
| Arrive Trenton | 9:35 a m | 5:45 p m |

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*


# North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**Terms:**

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

*We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 a long credit. No successful paper can be un on any other terms, and we shall strictly dhere to the above prices in future, in every nstance.*

MADOC, JANUARY 30, 1890.


### TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

Council Room, Madoc, Jan. 20th, '90.

The new members came forward and subscribed to the necessary Declarations as the law directs. When the Reeve took the chair and called the Council to order, and the minutes of the last meeting being read, the Reeve addressed the Council on the business that would come before them at this meeting.

Mr. West gave notice of a by-law for the appointment of auditors.

Moved by West, seconded by Robinson that Hugh Ketcheson be auditor, when the Reeve appointed C. W. Thompson.

Moved by Rollins, seconded by McKenzie that James O'Hara be road surveyor, at the same as last year, and attend the meetings of Council when ordered to by the Council.

Moved by Rollins, seconded by Robinson that the collector have to the next meeting to return his roll.

Ordered that the sum of 97 cents be paid the Treasurer for postage in 1889.

Moved by West, seconded by Rollins that Angus Nicholson be collector of taxes for 1890 at the sum of $90.

Moved by West, seconded by McKenzie that Joseph Christie and John N. Moore be assessors for 1890 for the sum of $80 and serve all notices on township officers and attend the meetings of Council and everything in connection with said office.

Moved and seconded that Wm. Fox repair the shed at the Town Hall and furnish all necessary material for the same for $7.

Moved by Rollins, seconded by McKenzie that the Reeve get the brush cut on the road from the Golden cheese factory, south, to the railroad, as cheap as possible, and report to this Council.

Moved by West, seconded by Robinson that Vess Fox be caretaker of the Town Hall for the sum of $4 per year.

Moved and seconded that this Council go into Committee of the whole on By Laws, Mr. Rollins in the chair. When a By-Law for the appointment of auditors was read a second time.

Moved and seconded that the Committee on By Laws rise and report when the By-Law to appoint auditors was finally passed and numbered 117.

Moved and seconded that this Council do adjourn to the second Monday in February next.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Tp. Clerk.

N. Vermilyea, Reeve of Thurlow, was elected Warden of the County by acclamation, at the meeting of the County Council on Tuesday.

Joseph Pelki, of Trenton, formerly of Canifton, was killed by the fall of a branch of a tree while he was working in the township of Lake.

A cow owned by Miss Price, Newburgh, after supplying the family with two or three quarts of milk daily realized at the factory $42.61.

Kingston people are determined upon the removal of the Grand Trunk shops from Belleville to that city, and the city council are taking steps with that end in view.

The people of Leeds and Grenville are moving in the direction of providing an industrial farm and alms-house. The people of Hastings might well imitate them.

A potato lodged in the throat of a very valuable cow belonging to Mr. John McMaster, one day lately, and she was choked to death in about thirty hours afterwards.

Samuel Angrove, a customs officer, picked up in the park, Kingston, what he thought was a glass stone. He took it to a jeweler who pronounced it a diamond valued at $700.

The death rate is reaching alarming proportions at Kingston. On Monday there were eight deaths in the city, on Tuesday seven and Thursday five, and the end is not yet. Influenza and its complications are assigned as the cause.


☞ A job line of women's buttoned boots, reduced from $1.25 to 75 cents; girls size, buttoned and laced, from $1.25 to 75 cents, at J. Mouncey's.


When Messrs. William and Robert Ketcheson went to the stables to feed their horses, in Seymour east, recently, they found a valuable grey horse stretched out on the stable floor, quite dead. The animal was apparently in good health the night previous.

### $7,000.00 GIVEN AWAY.

The *Fireside Weekly* has inaugurated a novel gift enterprise in order to double their circulation. They are giving away to every subscriber who sends in a new subscriber for one year a pair of handsomely chased, heavy Silver Individual Pepper and Salt, retailing at $1.00. Anyone not now a subscriber can receive the gift by sending in their own name and a friend at the same time. Price $2 per year, $1 for six months. Send for sample copy to No. 9 Adelaide Street West, Toronto. 43-3w


*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS*

## LOST OR MISLAID.

ABOUT the 18th inst., three notes in favor of Agricultural Insurance Company, of Watertown, payable to me or order. Any person finding the same will oblige by leaving them at the REVIEW office. Notes against Wm. Hurst, of Rawdon, Archibald Derry, of Madoc, and Robert Wood, of Huntingdon.

44-3w A. HARVEY.

## W. S. LEASH

(Successor to Dr. Loomis)

Is prepared to bear sympathy with the public in general for hard times.

Therefore you can get

*GREAT BARGAINS !*

in all kinds of

**DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES**

SCHOOL BOOKS,
STATIONERY,
COAL OIL,

**PERFUMERIES, &c., AT**

**W. S. LEASH'S,**

Victoria Block.—Loomis' Old Stand,

**MADOC.**

N. B.—We are sole agents in Madoc for Balsam Tulu and Lightning Pain Reliever, the best remedies known for the grip.


## Abstract of the Auditors' Report for the Townships of Bangor, Wicklow and McClure, for the year 1889.

RECEIPTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| By Balance from last audit | $124.27½ |
| Received from Collector | 1454.14 |
| " " License fund | 24.00 |
| County grants for road | 350.00 |
| Legislative school grant | 149.56 |
| County school grant | 94.00 |
| Non-resident land tax | 9.90 |
| Miscellaneous | 54.96 |
| Total Receipts | 2260.83½ |

EXPENDITURES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Paid County Treasurer | $ 208.65 |
| Public schools | 1095.30 |
| Roads and bridges | 436.75 |
| Salaries and commissions | 186.10 |
| Interest on bill payable | 33.00 |
| Printing, postage and stationery | 23.36 |
| Miscellaneous | 21.28 |
| Total Expenditures | $2004.44 |

ASSETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Balance in Treasury | $256.39½ |
| Miscellaneous | 80.39½ |
| Total Assets | $336.79 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| To Schools | $324.41½ |
| Excess of Assets over Liabilities | $ 12.37½ |

SAMUEL HARYETT, JOSEPH DAVIS, Sr., } Auditors.

DARIUS CARD,
Tp. Clerk.


## ROBERT McGEE,

**TAILOR.**

HAS opened a shop in Dale's Block, up-stairs, and invites the patronage and custom of the public. Having just returned from finishing his trade he will be prepared to give satisfaction. 35-3w


## ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of Dungannon and Faraday will pass a By-law at its next meeting, for the purpose of establishing a road; commencing at the south end of Lot 40, Hastings Road Faraday, and running southwest across said lot into Lot 39, Hastings Road Faraday, which it traverses in a westerly direction, thence west through Lot B, crossing Cleak's creek, and thence north-west across said Lot B, Lot 40, and a portion of Lot 41, Hastings Road, Faraday. It then crosses Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, in the 9th concession, Faraday, in a westerly direction till it joins the travelled road in Vankleek Settlement.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk.

Faraday, Jan. 17th, 1890. 43-4w


## LUMBER FOR SALE.

A LARGE quantity of dry pine lumber for sale at the G. T. R. station.

30 JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, Oct. 23.

## FARMS FOR SALE.

LOT No. 2, 11th con. of Madoc, containing 123 acres, and west half of lot 3, 1st concession of Elzevir, containing 100 acres. Both situated on the gravel road, distant from Madoc 4½ miles; from Bridgewater 3 miles. On Madoc lot is a good frame house and frame barn, with cow stable attached for 15 head; sixty acres cleared, the balance well timbered with hard and soft wood. On the Elzevir lot about 65 acres are cleared, balance well timbered, good soil, and in a good state of cultivation; unfinished frame house. These lots will be sold together or separately, to suit purchaser. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage for a term of years as may be agreed upon. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to the undersigned, on the premises, or to Madoc post office.

JOHN DUGGAN.

Madoc, January 20th, 1890. 43-tf

## AUCTION SALE.

—OF—

**VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.**

UNDER and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain registered mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

CONTINENTAL HOTEL

—IN THE—

**Village of Madoc.**

In the County of Hastings, on

**Thursday, 6th day of February,**

1890, at the hour of Two o'clock, in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, viz.:

The North Half of Lot Number Five in the Tenth Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 131 Acres more or less.

The farm is well situated, has sixty acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Soil principally clay loam. The remainder of the farm is timbered with Maple, Beech and Elm.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; for balance, terms will be made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN LEYS,
Vendor's Solicitor,
18 Court St., Toronto.

Dated 6th January, 1890. 42-3w

## OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

**BUT, LOOK AT THIS!**

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

**IN OTHER WORDS**

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

**NO, YOU CAN'T.**

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

**A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.**

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

**GRAY & McGREGOR.**

## NEW GOODS!

New Goods in great variety at

**Wilson's Drug and Book Store,**

Miscellaneous books suitable for presents or school prizes.

PLUSH AND LEATHER

**FANCY GOODS and TOYS.**

The Largest Assortment in Madoc of Photo and Autograph Albums, Children's Books, &c.

**PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.**

School Books and School Supplies at Publishers prices, as usual.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

No trouble to show goods.

WILSON'S

Durham Street, Madoc.

# Furs! Furs!

**FURS!**

We are clearing out the balance of our stock of Furs at wholesale prices for cash. Call early and secure Great Bargains.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Jan. 14, 1890. **POST OFFICE BLOCK.**

## JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

## D. GILLEN'S

Fish of all kinds, both fresh and salt; also a full supply of

**FLOUR, PORK, SALT,**

And all kinds of grain kept constantly on hand, which I am selling close for cash. As I am over-stocked in all the above lines I will make a special run on the same for the next 30 days in order to reduce my stock. Parties requiring any of the above lines will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. My stock in groceries always complete, as usual.

*TEAS A SPECIALTY.*

Fresh Beef kept constantly on hand and delivered free to any part of the village.

**WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,**

Wholesale and Retail.

HARPER'S BLOCK—West of O'Flynn's Bank.

D. GILLEN.

DO YOU WEAR

## PANTS.

And buttons on them to fasten your suspenders.

Then you are behind the age.

Buy a pair of the

*Niagara Braces*

That will hold up your pants and drawers without buttons.

They hold fast and will not cut the cloth.

Wear them once and you will wear no other.

They are the greatest invention of the nineteenth century.

For sale at

**JOHN DALE & SON'S.**

Madoc, Ont.

## THE "WITNESS"

*IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT*

**FOR 1890.**

Over 198 PREMIUMS to select from.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS FOR OLD AND NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

SEE THE PREMIUM LIST.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS:

*Daily Witness* - - - - - $3 00
*Weekly* " - - - - - $1 00

The *Northern Messenger*, only 30 cents per annum, is the cheapest illustrated paper in the world. Contains the Sunday School Lessons, and has abundant of interesting information for old and young. See the list of premium books for old and new subscribers.

Agents wanted. Sample copies free.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
"Witness" Office,
MONTREAL.

## Cross-Cut Saws.

We have a large stock of Cross-Cut Saws on hand, and are selling the same at reduced rates.

Also a fine assortment of

**Hanging and Stand Lamps!**

which we are selling at low rates.

COAL OIL DELIVERED

Anywhere in the Village.

*Skates Sharpened*

and repaired at

**M. W. Connor & Co's.**

## E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,

**DRY GOODS**

—AT—

**AWAY DOWN PRICES.**

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

## GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the

**North Hastings Warehouse, Madoc.**

A STOCK OF

**Flour, Salt, Pork, Timothy Seed,**

and all kinds of feed will be kept on hand at the Warehouse, and will be sold cheaper for Cash than can be bought elsewhere.

JEFF. CAVERLY.

Madoc, August 26th, 1889. 22-2m

MEN [illegible] steady employment guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Fine inducements to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write NURSERY BUREAU, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

*Subscribers to this paper residing in the United States and distant parts of Canada will in future pay their subscriptions in advance, and those failing to comply with this request will be marked off the list. Subscribers in this locality to whom accounts have been sent, are requested to adopt the advance system also, or it will be necessary for us to reduce our list to prompt paying subscribers.*

## Latest Local News.

Spanish Onions at D. W. Wright's.

—Village Council meets on Monday evening next.

—"La grippe" is easing up on Madoc somewhat.

First class Groceries at D. W. Wright's.

—County Council is in session this week at Belleville.

—Over 75 pupils are now attending the Madoc High School.

Deer skin Moccasins at D. W. Wright's.

—Twelve new subscribers have been added to THE REVIEW lists since our last issue.

—Mrs. Loomis has been dangerously ill for the past week, her life being despaired of. Pneumonia is the cause.

—The North Hastings Teachers' Association is in session in this village to-day, and will continue to-morrow.

J. R. Irish, dentist, has bought the exclusive right for Madoc. The new painless process for extracting teeth.

—Mrs. A. B. Ross and Miss Ross have been seriously ill for the past couple of weeks, from the effects of la grippe.

Receiving every week fresh Finnan Haddie, white fish, Salmon trout, salt and fresh water Herrings at D. W. Wright's.

—Messrs. A. Coe and Robt. Rollins, both of whom were seriously ill during the past few weeks, are now able to be up.

Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

—Reeves Rankin, of Carlow, and Murdock, of Bangor, gave the REVIEW a call on Monday, on their way to County Council.

—Mr. E. D. O'Flynn preached in the Methodist Church last Sabbath evening, owing to the illness of Rev. O. R. Lambly.

—One of the best investments a farmer can make is a subscription to a local paper. It pays compound interest compounded every time.

—B. O'Hara issues a line of "probabilities" this week. He has adopted as his motto :—"Nothing too good for a customer." See his new advertisement)

—The County Orange Lodge for Central Hastings meets in this village on Tuesday next, February 4th. The new North Hastings County Lodge will meet at Bancroft the same day.

—A hotel-keeper in Warkworth was recently fined for selling a flask of whiskey to a man who is an habitual drinker. The wife of the unfortunate who made the purchase, was the informant.

—We would direct the attention of our readers to the description, in another column, of Stanley's new and latest work, from the Toronto *Globe*. It will shortly be published by the World Publishing Co., of Guelph.

—Of the thirty-nine inmates of the county jail, nine are lunatics, five females and four males. This system of sending lunatics to the county jail to remain there for months and even years is worthy of the dark ages.

—Fall wheat is suffering to a great extent from the long continued season of alternate frost and thaw. Fields that looked most promising some weeks ago, have become faded and white, and a large area will be winter killed.

—The new advertisement of W. S. Leash, successor to the late Dr. Loomis, appears in this issue. He offers big reductions in drugs, patent medicines, school books, stationery, &c., to offset the hard times, and claims the best known remedies for "la grippe."

Eminent physicians everywhere recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as the most reliable remedy that can be had for colds, coughs, and all pulmonary disorders. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac; it is the best publication of the kind, and full of information.

### A Prosperous Establishment.

There are now 34 male and 3 female prisoners confined in the Belleville jail. Governor Appleby states that this is the largest number ever confined at one time since the jail was established.

### Chattel Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of a Distress Warrant, there will be sold by Alex. Robertson, bailiff, of Belleville, on Tuesday, Feb. 4th next, at 11 o'clock a. m., the goods, chattels, and household effects of A. S. Robertson, of Deloro. Terms cash. See posters for particulars.

### As Others see Us.

The following paragraph is going the rounds of the district press :—

"On the Midland railway line, new ties are being distributed, and but a short distance remains to complete the work between Madoc and Bridgewater village. This, with the probable extension of the Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec railway, from Tweed to Bridgewater next summer, tends to brighten the prospects for better times in Bridgewater and aid in the development of new industries and prosperity."

### Annual Statement.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F., has just issued its annual statement for the year 1890, to its members. From this document we notice that the Lodge has a highly creditable showing to present. Since the institution of the Lodge, fourteen years ago, it has paid to sick brothers, in benefits, $538 ; to widows, $626 ; for funerals, $315 ; for special relief and charity, $163, or a total of over fifteen hundred dollars in this village and neighborhood. The Lodge is in a sound financial position, having in cash in bank, lodge furniture, regalia, and other securities, a total of $1,742.15. The present membership is 80. The Lodge now pays its members $4.00 per week sick benefits, stands high in the estimation of the public, and certainly the above showing will reflect credit on Oddfellowship in Madoc.

### Body Recovered.

In November last Stephen C. Johnson, of Tweed, died and was buried. Soon after the remains were resurrected. The family made strong efforts to secure the body, but were unable to do so. A careful investigation of the Medical College, at Kingston, failed to secure any clue. The family sorrowed greatly over the affair. Some days ago word was received that the body was on the dissecting table in the Medical College, and with all possible haste the son went to Kingston, and found the story was too true. The body was found frozen, but yet untouched by the students. Policemen claimed the remains, and after some parley they were secured and turned over to the son. He took it home with him on Friday.

It is since reported that the remains brought to Tweed by the son were not those of Johnson, but another corpse substituted by the medical students.

### OYSTER SUPPER.

A correspondent sends us in the following :—

Mr. Nelson Lloyd, who was a candidate to the Township Council, gave about forty of his friends a first class oyster supper on Friday evening, 17th inst. After the guests had done justice to the well prepared oysters and viands, a general good time was indulged in by all.

Before the company began to separate, Mr. R. Farrell, with a few well chosen words, proposed a toast to Her Majesty "Queen Victoria" and asked all to join in singing "God Save the Queen."

As the last notes died away, W. F. Farrell, taking the floor, repeated the names of the host and hostess. The host responded very appropriately. The applause that followed seemed to promise Nelson better success next year.

Mr. Irvine, with his characteristic gallantry and eloquence, mentioned the "Ladies." This had a stimulating effect upon Mr. Weir, who arose and complimented the ladies very highly indeed, a well chosen verse being sung the guests separated the better for having come.

ONE OF THE COMPANY.

### Sabbath School Convention.

Minutes of a meeting of the Committee of the Sabbath School Convention for North Hastings and the Township of Hungerford and the Village of Tweed, held in the basement of the Methodist Church, Monday evening, January 27th, 1890.

Present—Rev. D. Wishart, Harques Rollins, Geo. Noble, Jeremiah Bowers, Philip Ketcheson, F. G. Lynde, William Mackintosh, C. G. Wilson, Jas. C. Dale, E. D. O'Flynn.

In the absence of the convener, Rev. O. R. Lambly, from illness, Wm. Mackintosh acted in that capacity and explained the object of the meeting.

E. D. O'Flynn, by resolution, was appointed Secretary for the meeting.

Moved, seconded, and carried that Walter Tucker be appointed Secretary of the Committe.

Moved by Rev. D. Wishart, and seconded by Jas. C. Dale, that a Convention for North Hastings, including the Village of Tweed and the Township of Hungerford, be held in the Presbyterian Church here on Tuesday, in the second week in March, or on some other day of that week, if found more favorable.—Carried.

Moved by C. G. Wilson, and seconded by F. G. Lynde, that the Convention be held two days, to close on the second day at 12 o'clock, noon, with an evening session on the first day.—Carried.

By resolution the Programme Committee were instructed to extend an invitation to Mr Day, the Secretary of the Provincial Sabbath School Association, and Rev. Mr. McEwen, Honorary Secretary, to be present and take part in the Convention.

The following, by resolution, were appointed a committee to arrange a programme :—Revs. D. Wishart and O. R. Lambly, and Wm. Mackintosh, A. F. Wood, C. G. Wilson, and E. D. O'Flynn.

Moved by F. G. Lynde, and seconded by Jas. C. Dale, that the Revs. O. R Lambly and D. Wishart be a committee to appoint a billeting committee to arrange billets for those from a distance in attendance at the Convention.—Carried.

E. D. O'FLYNN, Secretary.

P. S.—Owing to illness delegates from Stirling and Queensboro were not present at the meeting, but intimated by letter their hearty co-operation in a Convention.

### Born.

OCCOMORE.—In Madoc, on Jan. 23rd, 1890, the wife of Frank Occomore, of a son.

### Died.

ROSS.—In Madoc, on Thursday, Jan. 23rd, Mr. Daniel Ross, aged 81 years.

O'HARA.—In Madoc township, on Monday, 27th inst., Henry O'Hara, aged 96 years.

## The New Councillor.

### Mr. John Brown Elected by acclamation.

The nomination of a Councillor to fill the vacancy in the Village Council was held on Monday, about a score of ratepayers being present The following nominations were made :—

John Brown, by Fred Rollins and Jas. White.

Frank Embury, by Jos. Pringle and C. Nix.
Geo. Conley, by Allen Moon and Chas. Nix.
J. White, by W. S. Volume and J. Stevens.

Mr. Brown said he would accept the position provided there was no opposition, but he would not be a candidate to put the corporation to the expense of an election. Mr. White said he was not a candidate in any case, and Mr. Embury said he would retire if Mr. Conley would. This left the latter apparently no alternative, and Mr. Brown was declared elected by acclamation.

So endeth this election.

### Election of Officers.

At a regular meeting of Marmora Lodge No. 222, A. F. & A. M., held on the festival of St. John the evangelist, the following officers were duly installed for the ensuing year :

Bro. J. S. Aunger,—W. M.
" G. Bleecker,—S. W.
" M. Develin,—J. W.
" R. Prout,—P. M. and Chaplain.
" W. E. Gladney,—Treasurer.
" A. G. Lannagin,—Secretary.
" D. C. Bell,—S. D.
" D. Leacock,—J. D.
" W. Bonter,—D. S.
" F. Mason,—I. G.
" John Hamilton,—Tyler.

### MADOC MARKETS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Roller Flour | $2 25 | to $2 | 25 |
| Fall Wheat | 80 | " | 82 |
| Spring Wheat | 80 | " | 82 |
| Corn Meal | 1 60 | " | 2 00 |
| Barley | 35 | " | 40 |
| Rye | 35 | " | 40 |
| Peas | 50 | " | 52 |
| Oats | 22 | " | 25 |
| Potatoes, per bag | 40 | " | 50 |
| Lard | 10 | " | 12 |
| Butter | 18 | " | 20 |
| Apples, per bag | 50 | " | 75 |
| Pork, per lb | 7 | " | 8 |

### OBITUARY.

TWO AGED PILGRIMS GONE TO THEIR REST.

We have this week to chronicle the death of two of the oldest residents of this part of the country. On Thursday 23rd inst., Daniel Ross, of this village, expired after a lingering illness. He was in the 81st year of his age, and for the greater part of his life was a resident of Madoc or vicinity. He was father of the Messrs. Ross brothers, and Mrs. A. F. Wood, of this village, and his remains were carried to the grave by his sons and son-in-law. The funeral was conducted under Masonic auspices, of which order he was an old member, and the turn out was highly creditable, brethren being present from Belleville, Tweed, Marmora, and Stirling, and preceeded by the Madoc Band.

Probably the oldest man in this part of the country passed to his long home on Monday, 27th inst. Henry O'Hara, an old and well known resident of Madoc township, was well nigh a centenarian when death claimed him on above date, being in his 96th year. He was a man of remarkably vigorous constitution up to the last, walked to the village, about two miles, a few months ago, retained an unimpaired intellect, and could talk and argue his points with our best minds. He was a pensioner of the U. S. from the war of 1812, and his wife and a numerous family survive him.

## County Orange Meetings.

THE annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge for Central Hastings will be held in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, on Tuesday, February 4th, 1890, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

J. R. ORR, Co. Secretary. JOHN BATEMAN, Co. Master.

## North Hastings County Lodge.

THE annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge for North Hastings will be held in the Town Hall, Bancroft, on Tuesday, Feb. 4th, 1890, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

J. B. CLEAK, County Master.

43-2w


## Madoc Roller Mills

### REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 1 straight roller flour, | $2.25 | per cwt |
| Cracked Peas or Oats, | 1.00 | " |
| Bran | 65 | " |
| Shorts | 80 | " |

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

### Highest Price paid for Wheat.

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

# The Wonderful Cheap Store !

## KEARNS & Co., MADOC.

## Great Christmas Sale!

Of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, commencing on Saturday, November 30th, and will continue until January 1st, 1890. The whole of our entire stock to be cleared out at a great sacrifice for the next 30 days. Call early and secure some of the greatest bargains ever offered by any Dry Goods House in this country. See our stock of Dress Goods at 7, 8, 9, 10, 12½, 15, 17, 18, 20, 23, and 25 cents, worth nearly double the price we ask for them. All our trimmings are also reduced away down in price. Ladies' under vests, wool hose, and gloves at about half-price. Ladies' newest felt hat shapes and all kinds of trimmings very low in price. Gray flannels at 11, 15, 17, 18, and 20 cents, and all kinds of goods kept in a first-class dry goods store, to be sold at about half price. See our men's suits at $3.95, $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, $7.50, and $8.50, worth double the price we ask for them. Men's heavy overcoats at $4.50, $5.50, $6.50, and $7.50, worth double the price. A lot of tweed pants from $1 to $2.50. Boys suits from $1.95 to $4.75. Boys overcoats from $2.50 up. A large stock of boys underwear at cost. A large stock of men's and boys' felt hats and caps at cost. Men's shirts, ties, gloves and socks at half price, and everything in our store must be cleared out by Jan. 1st, 1890. Be sure and call early and don't be disappointed. Remember the place. The Wonderful Cheap Store. Four doors south of Moon's Hotel, Madoc.

**KEARNS & Co.**

# STOCK-TAKING SALE!

—AT—

## THE 4 BIG MADOC.

This cheap sale will positively end the 1st Feb., and until then you can get the best bargains ever offered in the following lines of first-class goods, as they must be sold at any price. Take advatage of this sale and secure some cheap bargains. It is impossible to give you prices in this space or I would gladly do so, but I will give you a few of the lines in which the greatest slaughter will be made :—

Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Men's Overcoats, Boys' Overcoats, Full Cloth Pants, Cotton and Tweed Pants, Top Shirts, Undershirts and Drawers, Knitted Jackets, Caps, Socks, Shawls, Flannels, Dress Goods, Shirtings, Full Cloths, and Tweeds.

*Come at Once and have First Choice.*

T. McNAMARA.

## TALES FROM THE LUMBER CAMPS

### Bruin and the Cook.

To one who visits the lumbermen's winter camps, deep in the backwoods of Maine, New Brunswick or Quebec, the life led by the loggers is likely to seem monotonous after the strangeness of it has worn off. The sounds of the chopping, the shouting, the clanking of the teams, give an ample warning to all the wild creatures of the woods, who thereupon generally agree in giving a wide berth to a neighborhood which has suddenly grown so populous and noisy.

In chopping and hauling logs the lumbermen are at work unremittingly from dawn until sundown, and at night they have little energy to expend on the hunting of bears or panthers. The bunks and the blankets exert an overwhelming attraction, and by the time the men have concluded their after-supper smoke, and the sound of a few rough songs has died away, the wild beasts may creep near enough to smell the pork and beans, and may prowl about the camp until dawn, with small fear of molestation from the sleepers within.

At intervals, however, the monotony of camp life is broken. Something occurs to remind the careless woodsmen that, though in the wilderness, indeed, they are yet not truly of it. They are made suddenly aware of those shy but savage forces which, regarding them ever as trespassers, have been keeping them under an angry and eager surveillance. The spirit of the violated forest takes a swift and sometimes effectual, but always unexpected, stroke for revenge.

A yoke of oxen are straining at their load. A great branch reaching down catches the nearest ox by the horn, and the poor brute falls in its track with its neck broken. A stout sapling is bent to the ground by a weight of ice and snow. Some thaw or the shock of a passing team releases it, and by the fierce recoil a horse's leg is shattered.

A lumberman has strayed off into the woods by himself, perchance, to gather spruce gum for his friends in the settlements, and he is found days afterwards, half-eaten by bears and foxes. A solitary chopper throws down his axe and leans against a tree to rest and dream, and a panther drops from the branches above and tears him.

Yet such vengeance is accomplished but seldom and makes no permanent impression on the heedless woodsman. His onward march is inexorable.

The cook, it must be borne in mind, is a most important personage in the lumber camp. This I say of camp cooks in general, and I assert it in particular of the cook who figures as one of the heroes in the story about to be related. The other hero is the bear.

It was a bright March morning at Nicholson's camp on Salmon River, in Northern New Brunswick. There had been a heavy thaw for some days, and the snow banks under the eaves of the camp were shrinking rapidly. The bright chips about the door, the trampled straw and fodder around the stable, were steaming and soaking under the steady sun. Such winds as were stirring abroad that day were quite shut off from the camp by the dark surrounding woods.

From the protruding stovepipe, which did duty as a chimney, a faint blue wreath of smoke curled lazily. The cook had the camp all to himself for a while, for the teams and choppers were at work a mile away, and the "cookee," as the cook's assistant is called, had betaken himself to a neighboring pond to fish for trout through the ice.

The dishes were washed, the camp was in order, and in a little while it would be time to get the dinner ready. The inevitable pork and beans were slowly boiling, and an appetizing fragrance was abroad on the quiet air. The cook decided to snatch a wink of sleep in his bunk beneath the eaves. He had a spare half-hour before him, and under his present circumstances he knew no better way of spending it.

The weather being mild, he left the camp door wide open, and, swinging up to his berth, soon had himself luxuriously bedded in blankets,—his own and as many other fellows' blankets as he liked. He began to doze and dream. He dreamed of summer fields, and then of a lively Sunday school picnic, and at last of the music of a band which he heard crashing in his ears. Then the cymbals and the big drum grew unbearably loud, and, waking with a start, he remembered where he was, and thrust his head in astonishment over the edge of the bunk. The sight that met his eyes filled him with alarm and indignation.

The prolonged thaw had brought out the bears from their snug winter quarters, and now, in a very bad humor from having been waked up too soon, they were prowling through the forest in unusual numbers. Food was scarce; in fact, times were very hard with them, and they were not only bad-humored, but lean and hungry withal.

To one particularly hungry bear the smell of our cook's simmering pork had come that morning like the invitation to a feast. The supposed invitation had been accepted with a rapturous alacrity. Bruin had found the door open, the coast clear, the quarters very inviting. With the utmost good faith he had entered upon his fortune. To find the source of that entrancing fragrance had been to his trained nose a simple matter.

While cook slept sweetly Bruin had rooted off the cover of the pot, and this was the beginning of cook's dream.

But the pot was hot, and the first mouthful of the savory meat made him yell with rage and pain. At this point the trumpets and clarions grew shrill in cook's dreaming ears——

Then, an angry sweep of the great paw had dashed pot and kettle off the stove in a thunder of crashing iron and clattering tins. This was the point at which cook's dream had attained overwhelming reality.

What met his round eyes as he sat up in his blankets, was an angry bear, dancing about in a confusion of steam and smoke and beans and kettles, making inefficient snatches at a lump of scalding pork upon the floor.

After a moment of suspense, cook rose softly and crept to the other end of the bunks, where a gun was kept. To his disgust the weapon was unloaded. But the click of the lock had caught the bear's attention. Glancing up at the bunk above him, the brute's eye detected the shrinking cook, and straightway it overflowed with wrath. Here, evidently, was the author of his discomfort.

With smarting jaws and vengeful paws he made a dash for the bunk. Its edge was nearly seven feet from the floor, so Bruin had to do some clambering. As his head appeared over the edge, and his great paws took firm hold upon the clapboard rim of the bunk, cook, now grown desperate, struck at him wildly with the heavy butt of the gun; but Bruin is always a skilful boxer. With an upward stroke he warded off the blow, and sent the weapon spinning across the camp. At the same time, however, his weight proved too much for the frail clapboard to which he was holding, and back he fell on the floor with a shock like an earthquake.

This repulse—which, of course, is credited to the cook—only filled him with tenfold greater fury, and at once he sprang back to the assault; but the delay, however brief, had given poor cook time to grasp an idea, which he proceeded to act upon with eagerness. He saw that the hole in the roof through which the stove-pipe protruded was large enough to give his body passage. Snatching at a light rafter above his head, he swung himself out of the bunk, and kicked the stove-pipe from its place. The sections fell with loud clatter upon the stove and the bear, for a moment disconcerting Bruin's plans. From the rafter it was an easy reach to the opening in the roof, and as Bruin gained the empty bunk and stretched his paw eagerly up toward his intended victim on the rafter, the intended victim slipped with the greatest promptitude through the hole.

At this point the cook drew a long breath and persuaded his heart to go down out of his throat, where it had been since he waked, and resume its proper functions.

His first thought was to drop from the roof and run for help, but fortunately he changed his mind. The bear was no fool. No sooner had the cook got safely out upon the roof than Bruin rushed forth from the camp door, expecting to catch him as he came down.

Had cook acted upon his first impulse, he would have been overtaken before he had gone a hundred yards, and would have perished hideously in the snow. As it was however—evidently to Bruin's deep chagrin—he stuck close to the chimney hole, like a prairie-dog sitting by his burrow, ready at a moment's notice to plunge within, while the bear stalked deliberately twice around the camp, eying him and evidently laying plans, as it were, for his capture.

At last the bear appeared to make up his mind. At one corner of the shanty, piled up nearly to the eaves, was a store of firewood which "cookee" had gathered in. Upon this pile Bruin mounted, and than made a dash up the creaking roof.

Cook prayed most fervently that it might give way beneath the great weight of the bear, and so see if it would do so he waited almost too long; but it did not. As he scurried, belated, through the hole, the bear's paw reached its edge, and the huge claws tore nearly all the flesh from the back of the poor fellow's hand. Bleeding and trembling he crouched upon the friendly rafter, not daring to swing down into the bunk.

The agility of that great animal was marvellous. Scarcely had cook got under shelter when Bruin rushed in again at the door, and was up on the bunk again in a twinkling, and again cook vanished by the chimney-place. A moment later the bear was again on the roof, while cook once more crouched back faintly on his rafter. This performance was repeated several times, till for cook it had ceased to be interesting.

At last the chase grew monotonous even to the indefatigable Bruin, who then resolved upon a change of tactics. After driving cook out through the chimney, he decided to try the same mode of exit for himself, or at least to thrust his head through the opening, and see what it was like. Embracing the woodwork with his powerful fore-paws, he swung himself up on the rafter, as he had seen cook do so gracefully. The attempt was quite successful, but the rafter was not prepared for the strain, and Bruin and beam came thundering to the floor.

As cook gazed down through the hole and marked what had happened, his heart sank utterly within him. His one safe retreat was gone. But Bruin did not perceive his advantage, or else was in no hurry to follow it up. The shock had greatly dampened his zeal. He sat on his haunches by the stove and gazed up sullenly at the cook, while cook gazed back despairingly at him.

Then the bear noticed that the precious pork had got deliciously cool, and in the charms of that rare morsel cook was soon quite forgotten. All cook had to do was to lie on the roof, nursing his lacerated hand and watching Bruin as he made away with the lumbermen's dinner—a labor of love in which he lost no time.

At this juncture a noise was heard in the woods, and hope came back to cook's heart. The men were returning for dinner, Bruin heard it, too, and made haste to gulp down the remnant of the beans. Just as teams and choppers emerged into the little cleared space in front of the camp, Bruin, having finished his last mouthful, rushed out of the camp, to the breathless and immeasurable amusement of the lumbermen.

Finding himself to all appearances surrounded, Bruin paused a moment irresolutely. Then choosing upon the nearest team, he dealt the teamster a terrific cuff, bowling him over in the snow and breaking his arm, while the maddened horses plunged, reared and fell over backward in a tangle of sleds and traces and lashing heels.

This episode brought the woodsmen to their senses. Axe in hand, they closed in upon the bear, who rose on his hind-quarters to meet them. The first few blows that were delivered at him, with all the force of practised arms and vindictive energy, he warded off as if they were so many feathers. But he could not guard himself on all sides at once. A well directed blow from the rear sank the axe-head deep between his fore-shoulders, severing the spinal column, and Bruin collapsed, a furry heap, upon the crimsoned snow.

In their indignation over the cook's torn hand, their comrade's broken arm, and—perhaps most aggravating of all—their thoroughly demolished dinner, the lumbermen undertook to make a meal of Bruin; but in this attempt Bruin found a measure of revenge, for in death he proved to be even tougher than he had been in life, and the famous luxury of a fat bear steak was nowhere to be had from his carcass.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

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The enormous cost, over one hundred millions of dollars, has been pointed to as a fatal objection to the proposed bridge between England and France across the Straits of Dover. The Forth bridge, meant to be a connecting link of two railway systems, and which, at the most, only saves an hour and a half of the time between England and the north of Scotland, has cost close upon sixteen millions.

## A Lesson in Love.

Miss Alcott gives a touching picture of her father's inability to support his family, in the following extract from her journal, written when about twenty-two years old:

I have neglected my journal for months so must write it up. School for me month after month. Mother busy with boarders and sewing. Father doing as well as a philosopher can in a money-loving world, Anna at S.

I earned a good deal by sewing in the evening when my day's work was done.

In February father came home. Paid his way, but no more. A dramatic scene when he arrived at night. We were waked by hearing the bell. Mother flew down, crying, "My husband!" We rushed after, and five white figures embraced the half-frozen wanderer who came in hungry, tired, cold and disappointed, but smiling bravely and as serene as ever. We fed and warmed and brooded over him, longing to ask if he had made any money; but no one did till little May said, after he had told all the pleasant things, "Well, did people pay you?" Then, with a queer look, he opened his pocket-book and showed one dollar, saying, with a smile that made our eyes fill: "Only that! My overcoat was stolen, and I had to buy a shawl. Many promises were not kept, and traveling is costly; but I have opened the way, and another year shall do better."

I shall never forget how beautifully mother answered him, though the dear, hopeful soul had built much on his success; but with a beaming face she kissed him, saying, "I call that doing very well. Since you are safely home, dear, we don't ask anything more."

Anna and I choked down our tears, and took a little lesson in real love which we never forgot, nor the look that the tired man and the tender women gave one another. It was half tragic and comic, for mother was very dirty and sleepy, and another in a big nightcap and funny old jacket.

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## ICE 80,000 YEARS OLD.

### A Mine in California in Which There Is Perpetual Frost.

The altitude of the Stevens mine on Mount McClellan (California) is 2,500 feet. At the depth of from 60 to 200 feet the crevice matter, consisting of silica, calcite, and ore, together with the surrounding wall rock, is a solid frozen mass, says an exchange. McClellan is one of the highest eastern spurs of the snowy range. It has the form of a horseshoe, with a bold escarpment of feldspathic rock nearly 2,000 feet high, which, in some places, is nearly perpendicular.

In descending into the mine nothing unusual occurs until a depth of eighty or ninety feet is reached, when the frozen territory begins and continues for over 200 feet. There are no indications of a thaw summer or winter.

The whole of the 200 feet of frozen wall, is surrounded by massive rocks. The miners being unable to excavate the frozen material with pick and drill in the usual way, found that the only way to mine in this peculiar lode was to kindle a huge fire against the "face" of the tunnel and in the morning take out the ore that had been thawed loose during the night.

In fact, this was the only mode of mining used while going through the frozen belt some ten or fifteen years since. The tunnel is now many hundred feet deep, and still there is no diminution of the frost. There is, so far as can be seen, no opening or channel through which the frost could possibly have reached such a depth from the surface. Besides this there are many other mines in the same vicinity in a like frozen state.

The theory is that the rock was deposited in glacial times, when there was cold enough to freeze the very earth's heart. In that case the mine is an ice-house whose stores have remained unthawed for at least 80,000 years.

The phenomenon is not uncommon or inexplicable when openings can be found through which a current of air can pass; but cases which, like the Stevens mine show no opening for air-currents must be referred to imbedded icebergs of the glacial period.

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## As Big as a Dinner Plate.

The biggest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, in South Australia. They are as large as a dinner-plate and the same shape. They are sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and the oyster fits his shell so well he does not leave much margin. It is a new sensation, when a friend asks you to lunch at Adelaide, to have one oyster set before you fried in butter or eggs or bread crumbs. But it is a very pleasant sensation, for the flavour and delicacy of the Port Lincoln mammoths are proverbial in that land of luxuries.—[E].

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And now while the country is so greatly excited over the workings of the Russian epidemic, a new malady is announced as having made its appearance at Cedar Lake, Iowa. Eight deaths have already occurred. "A post-mortem on the body of the latest victim shows the same conditions as in the previous cases, numerous plugs of pale yellow fibrine filling the cavities of the heart. The doctors are at a loss to classify or cure the disease." It is not stated whether the disease is contagious to any considerable degree or whether its appearance is thought to be owing to any peculiar local conditions.

Rather an amusing anecdote, which I have every reason for believing to be true, comes to me concerning Mr. Justice Mathew, of the Queen's Bench Division in England. The learned Judge does not—a fact which is more to his credit than otherwise—give one an impression at first sight of being either a shrewd Londoner or a stern dispenser of the law of the land. One might take him to be, perhaps, a benevolent and simple country squire. At any rate, some such impression evidently prevailed in the mind of a professional seller of painted sparrows, who came up to Sir James Mathew one day in the neighborhood of the Strand, and, showing him one of the birds, asked the learned judge's opinion as to what species it might belong. Sir James stopped, carefully examined the gaudy creature, and then replied that he had not seen a bird exactly like this one before, but, judging from the old proverb that "birds of a feather flock together," he should say that it was a gaol-bird. The vendor waited for no further particulars, but instantly shuffled away.

## An American Girl.

About two years before his death, Charles Sumner was ordered abroad by his physician. On the steamer in which he sailed was a mother with her three children, whom she was taking to Europe to be educated. It happened that the only girl of the party was seated near Mr. Sumner at the table, and could hear much of his conversation. In a short time she became fascinated with the rare personality that for so many years had inspired a great political party.

She listened eagerly to every word, but soon became greatly mortified because she could not understand much of what he said. She had never studied the science of government; she knew nothing of European politics, and little of American history.

For the first time in her life she realized that an interesting, helpful science had been neglected in her education. She determined to supply the omission for herself, and on reaching England began the study of American politics. The functions of the different parts of a government, legislative, judicial and executive, the duties of an American citizen, political parties, who vote and why, town-meetings, education, taxes, labor and capital, strikes, banks, commerce, diversities of industries—all these she soon found to be factors in a fascinating problem.

Her growing enthusiasm amused her friends, especially her brothers. What could be the use of a girl troubling her head about such things? they asked. The answer came in a manner quite unexpected.

One evening during their continued residence in England the family was invited to a small reception given to John Bright, then at the zenith of his fame. Shortly after their entrance into the drawing-room the conversation turned to American politics, in which Mr. Bright manifested great interest. A convention was at that time in session in a Western city, and much anxiety was expressed about the nomination which it was likely to make.

Turning to an American gentleman, Mr. Bright made some inquiry as to the rules governing the formation of such an assembly. The person addressed, evidently greatly chagrined at his ignorance, was obliged to answer that he did not know. Appeals to three other guests met with the same response. Then, to the surprise of every one, a modest little American girl advanced timidly to Mr. Bright, and gave him the desired information.

Mr. Bright was delighted. He seated himself at the girl's side and talked with her for the entire evening, and when taking leave of her said to her mother:

"You Americans have indeed made wonderful advances in education. The future of a country is secure when the young men and women alike are trained to intelligent understanding of the laws which govern them. The next generation will be a race of patriots."

A few days afterward came an urgent invitation for the entire family to spend a week at the Bright homestead. There the little American was introduced to Mr. Gladstone and many other prominent English statesmen.

Her unique experience is very suggestive. How many of our young people are at all acquainted with the present state of European politics? Too many of them, indeed, have yet to learn the very alphabet of their own government.

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## An Old Lady Taking Notes.

"Now, Mr. Conductor," said a snappish looking old lady as she boarded the sleeping car at Chattanooga, "I want you to tell me the names of all the places of interest we pass on the way to Atlanta, for this, I believe is the road along which Sherman marched."

"Yes'm'm," replied Mr. J. B. Jackson, the conductor, as he cast his eyes at two pretty girls with the old lady.

"Jane," said the old lady to one of the girls, "you get a piece of paper now and take down the names the gentleman tells you."

"Yes, ma," replied the girl with a smile that made the conductor's heart ache.

"What stream is that?" asked the old lady, as the train passed over a trestle.

"That's Chicamauga creek," replied the conductor.

"Take that down, Jane."

A half mile further another stream was crossed.

"What stream is that?" again asked the old lady.

"Chicamauga creek," replied the conductor.

"Take that down, Jane."

"What stream is that?" interrogated the old lady.

"Chicamauga."

The old lady began to look suspicious but said:

"Take that down, Jane."

"What stream is that one yonder, running into those woods; now we are crossing it?"

"Chicamauga."

"Take that down, Jane."

An ominous silenced followed until the same creek had been crossed four additional times.

Another stream was seen babbling over the rocky bed

With a timid glance at the yellow waters the old lady asked:

"And what creek is this?"

"Chicamauga," came the reply in a despairing tone, and the girls looked like they could bite the conductor's head off as the old lady said snappishly: "Take that down, Jane."

Another creek was crossed, but the old lady said nothing. Still another was crossed and she asked:

"And that stream is what?"

"Chicamauga."

"Take that down, Jane," was heard in an almost inaudible voice.

Two more streams were crossed, but the old lady was silent.

Suddenly her face brightened with new hope as the train pulled up at a little station.

"What place is this?" she asked, confidently.

"Chicamauga!" came the monotonous reply.

"Jane, throw that paper out of the window. That horrid——"

"Hold on, madam!" exclaimed the conductor; and to save his scalp he had to explain that the State road crossed Chicamauga Creek fourteen times before reaching the station by the same name.

It took the old lady some time to recover her spirits, but she did after awhile, and the smile and the sweet words she and her daughters gave the conductor on leaving him in Atlanta cheered him for many miles along his way.

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## Dangers of the Electric Wire.

The many shocking accidents that have occurred of late in New York and other cities of the Union have drawn the attention of the public to the dangers connected with the system of electric lighting. Though the public generally have been aware of the fact that life and property were exposed through the new method of illuminating, it is not probable that the full extent of the danger has been appreciated by more than a very small portion of the community. In this connection it may be profitable to quote the statement of Mr. Alex. Walsh, an assistant of Mr. Edison, and an electrical expert. Says he:

"Wherever you see the big white electric light, with its carbons burning, you may know that death lurks overhead. Nearly every wire you see in the open air is thick enough and strong enough to carry a death-dealing current. As things are at present, there is no safety, and danger lurks all around us. It may never reach you, or you may go on for years unhurt, but when the moment comes you are killed instantly. You may touch a wire with your finger, and, though you be on the tenth floor of a building, you may be killed instantly, provided that by moisture or otherwise, the floor becomes a conductor. The wire you touch may be simply holding up a picture, and yet, under these conditions, in connection with an iron rafter or a hook touching some hidden plate, it may convey a fatal current. There is no knowing when you may touch the current. The further maintenance of the overhead wires in their present condition is a menace to the life of everybody in New York. It is dangerous to touch a wire of any kind, or even a metal substance. A man ringing a door-bell or leaning up against a lamp post might be struck dead any instant. It is not alone the electric light wires that may kill you. Somewhere off in another street, perhaps miles away, the wind has blown an arc-light wire against some conductor, and the danger begins."

This testimony is not very comforting to those who are in any way exposed to the "deadly wires," nor is it calculated to allay their fears. It cannot be supposed, however, to be exaggerated, as all the interests of the witness would lead him to aim at the utmost exactness of statement. The public may depend upon the substantial correctness of his testimony.

The question has been started "How far are the Companies which operate the various systems responsible for the casualties that occur in connection with their lines?" In New York the other day the Grand Jury took the ground that the Superintendent of the line, through which Harris met his death, was morally responsible for the accident, and accordingly they brought in a verdict against him for manslaughter. They argued that, as superintendent of the Company, it was his duty to place the lights so that citizens could pass through the streets or work in the streets without danger to their lives, and to keep the lights properly insulated, so that the electric current supplying the lamps could under no circumstances endanger the passing or working citizens. This the superintendent failed to do, and by his criminal negligence and neglect to perform his duty caused Harris's death. This puts the matter in a new light. It is not stated how the Company regard the charge or what they propose to do in the matter. Least they should be made to feel their responsibility in the matter is necessary for the public safety. Experts assure us that the danger may be reduced to a minimum by properly insulating the wires. They express the opinion that the many accidents of late can be traced to defective insulation. In conversation with a New York Sun reporter, an expert stated that the many electric fires now and the increased number of deaths by electricity lately may be thus accounted for. Taking New York as a typical instance he said: "When the electric lightning systems were first put in in New York, and everywhere else for that matter, they were something new; they were sort of experiments. This led to two things. In the first place, the companies didn't want to sink any more money than was necessary, and tried to get their plants up as cheaply as possible; in the second place, the true nature and power of electricity was only partly known, and it dangers and the best way to guard against them were comparatively unknown. The result of this combination of ignorance and parsimony was that the first wires, poles, and other apparatus erected by the companies was of a very poor sort."

Then he adds:

"It is only a question of expense and care to make electricity as safe as gas for lighting purposes or safer, so far as the kind of fires classed as accidental is concerned, while when the matter of carelessness is conceded electricity is infinitely safer. It is hard work to help starting a fire occasionally by the careless use of gas or oil, but it is impossible to start a fire that way with an electric lamp."

From this it would appear that greater care in the matter of insulation, and of setting up the plant is the great consideration to be attended to, that where the best means known to science is adopted the damages may be so reduced as to render the use of electricity for lighting purposes no more hazardous than the use of gas. True, representatives of high and low tension claim an advantage for their respective systems, but thus far the record of one is about as good as that of the other. If one is really superior, it has not yet appeared. The immunity which we have hitherto enjoyed in Canadian cities is probably due to the greater care in setting up the plant and the more perfect insulation of the wires. It is well for us, however, to recognize the danger connected with the use of this valuable agent and to adopt such measures as shall prevent those who might be so inclined, from exposing the community to any needless risks. Eternal vigilance is the price of safety.

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Cut warm bread or cake with a warm knife.

It is a little rough on the criminal. They get the weakest minded, most ignorant men possible for the jury, and then speak of trying the poor unfortunate by a jury of his peers.

The rapid spread of the influenza in Russia isn't altogether astonishing. All Russians usually have a koff.

# WON AT LAST.

## CHAPTER VII.

FELLOW PRISONERS.

My strength was already nearly exhausted by the exertion of pulling myself up from the bottom of the shaft, the last few feet being made with painful slowness. I had yet six or eight feet to ascend before gaining the level of the mouth, and from my inability to leave hold of the rope, I should be entirely at the mercy of the furious old man. A blow with the knife would cut my fingers away and send me hurtling to the bottom, or he might, holding the rope with one hand, deliberately cut the strands with—which he could well do before I raised myself another foot. The only possible way by which I could save my life was to let the cord slip swiftly through my hands, and by these preventing him hacking it twice in the same place reach the bottom before he achieved his object. It needed but a moment's reflection to arrive at this conclusion, the next instant the cord was running through my hands as fast as I dared to pay it out. Looking up I saw old Peter slashing away vigorously, the blade of his knife flashing at each stroke as it was turned by the running rope. Once he reached forward, and, laying hold of it with one hand, sawed at it with the other; but my weight was too much for him, and he had to let go. A cry of delight and surprise from Psyche showed me I was nearing the bridge, and the next moment I stood upon the plank. Almost simultaneously the rope was cut, and the two lengths swept down. The one way of escape was closed.

I was too agitated at the time to realise the full significance of this incident, or the gravity of my position; indeed, I had reason to congratulate myself on my present escape from immediate destruction, and in finding myself once more in the cave, safe, I was hardly less light hearted than Psyche. But I was terribly shaken by fright, and this, with sheer physical fatigue, made my knees tremble under me, and so unnerved my arms that I could scarcely steady my hand to hold a match and strike it. The candle in the bucket had fallen and gone out in the descent, but I had still another in my pocket, and, having lit this, I eagerly sought the pitcher of water, for besides the feeling of faintness, my mouth was gluey with the fever of excitement. To my consternation I discovered that a fragment, shaken from the well, had fallen on the pitcher and broken it.

Psyche, seeing the trouble in my face, looked about eagerly, and with a cry of joy found about a cupful of water in the broken shoulder of the crock, and this she would have had me drink; but I would not touch it until she had taken her full share, for it occurred to me now that this might be the last cup of water we might ever taste. If old Peter wished to preserve his secret a sure and certain means was within his reach. He had but to close the mouth of the well and leave us here to starve. In a week—less than that, perhaps—one or both of us must die, and with us would die the knowledge of his villainy.

I could see no reason for his hesitating to take this course. Certainly no consideration of humanity or kin would stop him; he had already proved that by his murderous attempt upon my life. This reflection made me marvel why the two old rascals had risked discovery by keeping Psyche alive so many years, her existence costing them a certain outlay, and necessarily continual anxiety, with no obvious return. I could hit upon no clue to this mystery.

I sat upon the block that served Psyche for a table completely engrossed by these thoughts till she reminded me of her presence by a light touch. The action was just that of your dog who thrusts his muzzle under your arm when he considers that you have neglected him long enough. She was seated by my side; she smiled as I turned to her, and rubbed her cheek against my shoulder.

Her unconcern in the midst of such accidents as had occurred, the absence of any curiosity to know why I was there, or what might happen in the future, shocked and surprised me until I realised that in the monotony of such an eventless life as hers there had been nothing to call for the exercise of apprehension or inquiry, she being altogether the creature of circumstances which were entirely beyond her control.

I was greatly touched by her mute appeal for recognition, and made up my mind to think aloud; for though she might not understand one word of what I said, the mere sound of my voice and the necessity of turning to address her would preclude her feeling excluded from my consideration.

"You see, Psyche," I began, "I am down here for good and all, and just as much a prisoner as you are. Heaven knows, you poor unconscious child, how long we may be down here, or when our companionship may end. But if it please God that we should die here then I hope we may die together, and not suffer more than our reasons will bear. I very much fear we are going to have a bitter hard time of it, and shall suffer such pangs of hunger and thirst as it has never yet been our misfortune to bear. I don't think we may count on any mercy from those two wicked old rascals above, and our only hope lies in our own efforts enabling us to escape from these terrible caverns. And a small hope that is; for as to getting out the way we came in, that's out of the question. If we do escape it will be by the sea front. But how we are to do it I don't know. There must be thirty or forty feet of chalk to cut our way through, even if we chance to hit upon the best place to work at, and any that we make as much as a foot a day, there's thirty or forty days' work. But we've got no food, Psyche, and under starvation we shall get weaker and weaker each day, and I reckon that before a week's out we shall have neither strength nor courage to cut a single inch in the day. Still it's no good despairing before we begin, and if we are to do anything we must look on the best side of things and go about our work hopefully. So now, first of all, let us see what resources we have got."

I rose to my feet, and so did she with alacrity, and as I looked at the remnants of her dinner on the table she took up the piece of bread left by the jackdaw and offered it to me. I took it to the hole where she kept her food. There was the slice of pork I had sent down and a few dry crusts.

"Caw," she explained, pointing to them.

"No, we can't let Caw have them," said I, shaking my head, "they are for Psyche and me," touching her and myself.

She seemed to understand, for when I put the morsel of bread she had given me into the hole she blocked it up firmly with the stone, laughing, and then turned to me for approval. I nodded and patted her shoulder, on which she rubbed her hands gleefully, and then gave the stone another push for security.

"And now, Psyche, we will look about to see where we have best chance of escape—if any chance there be."

At this moment a noise, echoing down the shaft, struck our ears. I took Psyche's hand, and we went through the tunnel.

When I looked up I found that the light was no longer visible, the cover had been replaced, and the hammering sound we heard told plainly enough that old Peter was making good the part I had split.

"Bom, bom, bom!" said Psyche, laughing.

"It's a happy thing for you, my poor little comrade, that you don't know what that sound means," said I, "Those blows might tell you plain enough that he's made up his mind what our fate shall be. Come away. It's like hearing the nails being driven into our own coffin."

When we got back into the cave I blew out the light.

"Master's begin by being careless, Psyche. It won't do to burn candle. We may be glad to eat it before long." I groped about in the dark for the store hole; but when I explained what I wanted by saying 'Caw,' Psyche at once perceived my object, and led me to the place.

"I shall have to get used to this darkness!" said I; "at present I can distinguish nothing. You must be my eyes!" I was silenced for a minute or so by a feeling of utter helplessness in the obscurity. Psyche filled up the interval with some little noises of her own, prompted doubtless by the same motive that had led me to speak whatever came into my mind.

"Yes, that's very true, Psyche!" said I, when she stopped, "but where the dickens are we? Shall I ever be able to see through this darkness. Heaven help us, what are we to do? How can I settle where to begin and what to do? There's the hatchet in the bucket—might as well hack away at something directly as stand here idle. But how can I find the way to the tunnel, or make you understand that I want to go there? Wait a bit—Bom, bom, bom! Psyche—do you understand me—Bom, bom, bom!"

She replied in a cheerful tone and led me carefully along until I felt the brickwork of the passage; advancing with still greater care I reached the shaft and got the hatchet and knife out of the bucket, and I thought it as well to take the bucket and rope, as well, in case I might find use for them. Psyche helped me to haul the ropes along, and to amuse her I sang a chant that I have heard at the capstan as the sailors heave up the anchor—

When all Jack's money is gone and spent,
And none's to be borrowed, and none's to be lent,
Then comes old landlord with a frown,
Says "Get up, Jack, let John sit down,
For I see you're out'ard bound, heave oh!
I see you're out'ard bound.

Psyche was in ecstacies over this, and to hear us singing and laughing as we hauled the rope along one would have thought we had not a care in the world.

"Well, now, where are we and what are we to do next?" I asked, as Psyche came to a standstill. "Oh, my child, for God's sake, don't laugh. I can't stand it." The appeal came from my heart involuntarily, for our mirth in the midst of this terrible obscurity overcame me like the singing of a bird in the presence of death.

## CHAPTER VIII

COMPANIONS IN MISFORTUNE.

"Psyche, it's not a bit of good thinking about working in this cave," said I, when I had brought myself into a practical state of mind again. "The first blow might bring another avalanche down on us, and one's enough in a day. It's still less a bit of good making any attempt in French Peter's cave, for, to begin with, I don't care to risk my neck in scaling the slope without a light, and candles are too precious to burn; and secondly, if we got in there without another catalysm those blocks would be found more treacherous to work on than those before us (if they are before us—a fact which I cannot decide at present). Very well, then, if we cannot attempt anything in those two caves, there remains only your bedchamber to go at. That is certainly the safest of the three, and I think we can chop away at the cliff there till we can't chop any longer, with no fear of dying by anything worse than starvation. Now, how can I tell you that I want to be led into the little cave, Psyche? Do you know what this means? "Splash, splash, dabble, dabble, splash!" By George, you're a better thought-reader than ever I've known, I added, as she began to lead me along, with a purl of satisfaction in recognising my wish.

I had not been in this cave before without a candle, and it surprised me now to find how much lighter it was than I expected. I could make out the form of Psyche, and when we came immediately below the strip of blue I could here distinguish her features, although the opening through which the light came was a mere crack, not wide enough in any part as it appeared to me for the jackdaw to squeeze his body through. The tide had ebbed, and there was no longer a pool in the cavity, but Psyche running down to the bottom and scooping away a few handfuls of sand showed me that there was still water not far below the surface. I was sorry to see this, for it had occurred to me on seeing the water gone that we might be able to tunnel under the rock instead of through it, and so make our escape by the shore. This would, of course, be out of the question if the bottom of the rock were lower than the level of the sea. Still, there was hope that the tide was not yet at its lowest.

I looked up to see if it might be practicable to get to the opening, and by enlarging it to escape thence. But the mouth of this cave was closed, not by a mass of rubble and scattered blocks as in the others, but by a clean cut mass, sloping outward below, and presenting no irregularities that would facilitate climbing. The walls of the cave, against which it had ground its way in falling, arched over, and were even more impracticable. The opening was, as I reckoned, fifty feet over our heads, we standing some twelve feet or so from the nearest wall.

"If that great heap of rubbish in the next cave were only piled up here, Psyche," said I, finding that I had lapsed into silence.

She answered by rubbing her cheek against my shoulder, and murmuring some unintelligible sounds.

"But it isn't, and we have to do without it somehow. We might drag it in little by little, to be sure, but it would take us more than to make a pile that would reach to that opening, and I'm afraid we have not got months to live. If we dared to pull down one of the timbers that shore up the roof in the big cave, with a view to notching it for a ladder, I'm not sure that we could drag it in here; but I am sure that we could never set it up on end. So that's no good, is it? No, we must either cut through the chalk or burrow under it. Now supposing we tap it all the way along, and see if any one part sounds less solid than the other."

We went to the extreme end on one side, and with the back of the hatchet I knocked upon the face of the chalk till we reached the other end. It amused Psyche, but it disheartened me, for I could make out no difference in the sound anywhere.

"It doesn't matter where we begin, Psyche. We shall just make a mark to show some future discoverer where we tried to escape before we lay down to die, and that's all."

"Well, here goes for a beginning," said I, in desperation; and disengaging her hands from my own, I gave a cut at the chalk with my axe. Chipping first of all a square about two feet each way, which I considered sufficiently large for us to wriggle through if ever we got the chance, I worked on steadily till I was tired out. Psyche stood by looking on in silence while I was engaged; but the moment I laid down the axe she took it up and carried on the work; nor would she give up the axe until her strength would go no further.

"Well done, Psyche, you are a brave little helpmate," said I; but when I took the axe from her hand I felt that she was trembling with exhaustion, and her arms and face were wet with perspiration. I wiped her face gently with my handkerchief and made her sit down by my side, with words of sympathy and admiration that sprang from my heart. As for her I believe that this was the happiest hour of her life, for she cooed with delight as she nestled close to my side.

We had been working the best part of an hour, and the sky overhead was getting dark, from which I concluded it must be about seven o'clock, it being now the end of March.

"We have done enough for to-day, Psyche," said I, greatly elated by our progress, "and you have done admirably—quite as much as I have, if not more; for though your strokes are feebler you can see what you are at. I couldn't, and half of my labour was wasted in useless blows. I daresay we've knocked the hole six inches deep between us. That's good. Well begun is half done, it's said. I am afraid that's not quite true in our case. However, we won't question a hopeful proverb. One thing I perceive now that I might have foreseen at first. We haven't got it large enough by two-thirds. We may have fifty feet of the stuff to work through, and we must therefore make the hole big enough to stand upright and work in. That's discouraging, but we won't think of it, will we?"

She attempted to respond, but her voice had lost its clear sweetness, and was husky and thick. My own voice rasped my throat; but the knowledge that she was already suffering from thirst was harder to bear than my own craving, and the anticipation of what she must yet suffer before the end came maddened me.

"We must have water," I cried in desperation. "What can I do?"

She nestled yet closer to my arm, as if to comfort me in my evident distress.

Suddenly I remembered the water at the bottom of the well, and the bucket and rope I had in the next cave. I sprang to my feet, and raised my little comrade. And then, striking a match, hurried into the great cave and siezed the bucket. The match went out, but I lit another, feeling that we might be prodigal at such a time. We went to the edge of the well, and I drew up a bucketful of water and put it to my lips; it was brackish, fœtid, and undrinkable. I struck my head with a groan, and I would not let Psyche touch it again, eager as she looked at the sight of it. Then I bethought me that if we had any kind of a filter it might be rendered sweet and wholesome.

Come along, little one," I said, "we'll see what we can do," and the light being out I left her to guide me back to the cave.

But now, though it seemed to me no darker than it had been in the earlier part of the day, there was a difference, and Psyche, who could not see in absolute darkness, had to feel her way back. I got out our precious candle and lit it, and choosing a suitable lump of chalk, I hollowed it out quickly with the axe. Setting it firmly between three stones I filled it with water from the bucket, and set that piece of the crock in which we had found water underneath to catch the drops as they filtered through. Then I blew out the light, knowing that we must wait some time for any result. After waiting as I guessed the best part of an hour, I lit a match; the water was gone out from the hollow, but not a drop had fallen into the crock, the chalk having absorbed all. When I looked at Psyche she smiled, and putting her finger to her throat signified that she was no longer thirsty; my own thirst had subsided somewhat, for it was the heat of our exertions and the dust from the chalk that had made us so dry, and fearing that after all the water might not be drinkable, I thought it better that we should now lie down and try to sleep, with a view to rising early to begin work again.

I re lit the candle, and taking Psyche into the next cave pointed to her alcove, and and bade her lie down. At the same time, as she had a great thickness of the hay and straw sent down from time to time for her use, I took an armful for my own use, and bade her good-night.

She seemed puzzled and disappointed for a minute at the separation which she saw I intended, but when I spoke gravely and pointed again to the alcove, she accepted my bidding, and having given my hand one last caress with her cheek, ran to the alcove and threw herself down. I made myself comfortable in the sand in the next cave, and, having refilled the hollowed chalk to the brim, blew out the light. But it was a long while before I could go to sleep for thinking over the means of escape, and trying to devise some better expedient than the laborious one of cutting through an unknown quantity of chalk; added to the disquietude of my mind, my thirst again began to grow intolerable, and it must have been nearly daybreak when I at last fell asleep.

It was broad daylight when I awoke, as I knew by the faint glimmer in the small cave, which revealed the outline of the opening.

"There's no need to wake the poor child," thought I, as my mind turned to Psyche. So I lay still, trying to moisten my parched throat by swallowing, and accustoming my eyes to the darkness. I found that the obscurity was less impenetrable to my eyes than I had found it the day before, and that pleased me. But naturally my first thought was of the water I had set to filter; and I should certainly have sprung up to examine the crock but for the awful dread of finding the water impure. It was the hesitation which makes a man drop unopened the letter which contains a looked-for sentence of life or death. While I lay there, fearing to put this question to the touch, I became conscious of something warm, and, turning my eyes, now accustomed to the semi-light diffused through the cave, I perceived Psyche coiled up beside my litter, her face against my head. My heart melted with this testimony of affection—the more because it showed such ignorance of civilization, and was so purely instinctive.

She was not asleep, and at the slight movement of my head she rose on her knees, and looking down into my open eyes, sung her little elfish song over me.

It was so sweet, and weird, and unnatural that a sudden terror seized me, as I imagined it might be the first sign of that madness that comes with insufferable thirst.

I sprang up, and, striking a light, held the match with trembling fingers to the crock. It was full to overflowing, and the water was bright and transparent. I put my lips to the edge, and finding it sweet and good, lifted it with a cry of joy to my little friend's mouth. She drank eagerly, and yet there was enough left to slake my burning thirst.

"Thank God!" I cried, in the fulness of my joy. "Now we shall live, and live to beat those old rascals after all."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## SOUTH AMERICA'S BLIZZARD.

**It Is Called the "Pampero" and Is Gratefully Welcomed.**

A strange natural phenomenon is the pampero, a South American storm wind. It is thus described: A light breeze had been blowing from the Northeast, but had steadily increased in force and brought with it the heated air of the tropics, which, passing over a treeless pampa country exposed to the burning sunrays of a clear sky, so warms up the atmosphere on the shores of the Rio de la Plata that its effects upon human beings is exceedingly bad. This state of things generally lasts for a week or longer, until the stifling heat becomes unbearable, and the inhabitants are seen resting in grass hammocks or lying on bare floors, incapable of exertion. However, relief is close at hand. A little cloud "no bigger than a man's hand" is first seen to rise above the waters, then the heavens grow black with clouds, and the battle of opposing winds begins. The pampero advances with its artillery well in front; forked flashes of vivid lightning, followed by peals of thunder, bear down upon the foe, who, quite up to the moment of attack, is fiercely discharging its fiery breath on the surrounding regions. The inhabitants now climb on the terraces, or flat roofs, to watch the struggle and to be the first to participate in the delicious relief brought by the pampero to their fevered bodies. Far out on the river a curious sight may be seen, the opposing waves, raised by the rival winds, meet like a rush of cavalry in wild career; their white horses with foaming crests dash themselves against each other and send clouds of dazzling spray high in the air; this being backed by an inky sky, renders the scene most imposing. Gradually the Northeastern gives way, followed closely by its enemy, the pampero, which throws out skirmishing currents of ice cold wind in advance of its final onslaught. Then comes the roar of the elements, and a deluge such as no one would willingly encounter, and cooler weather is established for the time being.

## A Ghastly Record.

The startling statement was made not long ago that there had been 2000 suicides at Monte Carlo, the notorious European gambling centre. The statement being called in question, documentary evidence has been produced to prove it. The number of persons who took their own lives between the years 1877 and 1885 because they lost their money at Prince Charles' gaming tables was 1,820. The names, dates and ages are given, and the fact is fully established that the number of people who commit self-murder is equal to that of the Prince's subjects." There is something awful in the thought that an institution with such a ghastly record should be permitted to continue its deadly work without any active measures being taken to destroy it, or even a clear and decided protest against it. It would seem that so accustomed have the inhabitants of the place become to these tragical occurrences, that they cease to regard them with surprise, or as worthy of any special notice. And yet, why should Christian Britain, America, and Canada lift up hands of holy horror at the spectacle, while we not only countenance, but license, shield and reap pecuniary profit from traffic besides whose terrible and destructive ravages the truly revolting work of the Monte Carlo gaming tables is as the sand compared to the towering mountain? We must first pull the beam out of our own eyes before we can consistently ask Prince Charles to allow us to pull the mote out of his eye.

## Solicitude.

"Madam," said the conductor, "that dog will have to go into the baggage car, and that boy can't ride for half fare."

"But, sir."

"Sorry, madam, but the company's rules are strict."

"Perhaps we can arrange it. Can't I pay full fare for Fido, while Willie goes and sits in the baggage car? Fido's health is so delicate that I am afraid to have him out of my care."—[Merchant Traveller.

Six feet 11 3-4 inches is the highest jump ever made by a mounted horse, that feat being accomplished by the Toronto horse Rosebery at Chicago last October. The average jump of the ordinary hurdle horse is only four feet.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### The Apple Crop of the U. S.

The Philadelphia Ledger says in 1889 New York State furnished the bulk of the apple crop of the United States; last year the crop was a failure in that State, and what few it produced are of inferior quality. Michigan looms up as the banner apple bearing State last year its crop, Mr. Hellings estimates, being 1,000,000 barrels, the heaviest crop it has produced for ten years. This apple product of Michigan is, it is thought, over half the product of the United States. Southern Illinois has raised a fair crop, but the fruit is "scabbed" and otherwise inferior, while, on the contrary, the Michigan product is the finest ever grown anywhere, and of a greater number of varieties. Mr. Hellings' advices from the West are to the effect that the crop is being shipped away very rapidly, not only to the East but to the farther West. The growers are disposing of their fruit at once, only keeping enough for their own use.

Mr. Hellings also stated that his firm was shipping apples to Boston and New York, at an advance over Philadelphia prices.

In 1888 Europe received 1,500,000 barrels, and so greatly are American apples preferred there that its people are already clamoring for them even at the advanced price. The indications are that so much of the reduced crop of last year will be exported as to make a severely felt scarcity in this country later in the season. New York State alone produced 1,500,000 barrels in 1888, and had not Michigan come to the rescue, apples this season would have been a luxury instead of a necessity.

### Agricultural Notes.

Dairy salt stored in the vicinity of codfish or kerosene, or turpentine, is apt to contract flavors that injure the butter in which it is used.

The Department of Agriculture Statistician says the total acreage in potatoes last year was 2,500,000, and the average yield seventy-six bushels. Did your field help to pull down the average?

The Michigan crop report for December, states that wheat goes into the winter in much better shape than at the beginning of November. At present, wheat in the southern tier of counties is sixty-seven per cent. of average condition, in central counties seventy-one per cent., and in northern eighty nine per cent.

An exchange speaks thus highly of the Brazilian Flour Corn: Each grain produces from three to six stalks, and each stalk from one to three ears, often making fifteen good ears to a hill, besides an immense quantity of excellent fodder. The stalks are so soft and sweet that the hogs and other stock eat them up clean. The grain is very sweet and as white as snow. Makes the best of roasting ears, and as good flour as wheat when ground and bolted.

The good cow is a wonderful machine—almost a creator; for, feed her $40 worth of appropriate foods per annum, and she will furnish a family with more food than they can buy in other as palatable forms for $100.

Put white butter and yellow butter side by side and tell the consumer that one is artificially colored, and he will take the colored article 999 999 times in 1,000,000. Let nobody worry about the consumer being deceived. He is after the "yaller."—[Western Rural.

Not for a minute should smoking be allowed in the creamery. A man who will use tobacco in the butter room is not a fit man to employ and the sooner you learn this the better it will be for you. No creamery will be successful unless it is kept clean and those that are interested in the success of the creamery should bear this in mind.

The butter for which the Deerfoot farm was awarded first premium at the Bay State Fair, after a very exhaustive competition, was made from the milk of cows fed on cut clover at night, pasture by day, and a grain ration composed of

| | |
|---|---|
| Indian meal | 40 per cent |
| Crushed oats | 20 " |
| Cleveland linseed meal | 20 " |
| Wheat middlings | 20 " |
| | 100 |

Speaking of butter-making on the farm, Thos. Convey says that "the breed is not so important as the flavor, and the flavor comes from the feed; it pays to feed grain in the summer, especially when it is low; feed mixed grains; set your milk for cream by a system; over-ripe cream is not good; in summer cream ripens in twelve hours, in winter it may take twenty-four hours; in summer set in cold water, in winter in warm. I think that freezing the cream will injure the butter; corn meal gives too much flesh, mixed feed is better; milk should be strained immediately."

If you have an abundance of straw, do not be afraid to use it liberally as bedding for your stock. Used so, its decomposition is hastened, and what of liquid manure it absorbs adds so much to its value as a fertilizer. Besides, your stock will be more comfortable.

At a Farmers' Institute Thos. Convey advised the liberal feeding of bran and shorts for the fertilizing value; also the feeding of much of the crops grown on the farm, thereby retaining the elements drawn from the soil by the crops grown. He also advised summer feeding of grain; also a rotation of crops. Save the manure; it loses one-fourth of its value by lying in the yard during summer. Haul it to the land in the winter. Clover is one of the best fertilizers. If you wish to raise good crops you must handle your manure to the best advantage.

## Lots of Coal.

It takes a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, it being estimated that the present growth of the world would make a layer less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and that it would take a million years of vegetable growths to form a coal-bed 10 feet in thickness. The United States has an area of more than 440,000 square miles of coal fields, and more than 100,000,000 tons of coal were mined in this country last year, enough to run a ring around the earth at the centre 5 feet wide and 5 feet thick. [Competent scientists say that there is enough coal in the United States to supply the world for the next 2,000 years.

# New Probabilities

## FOR THE NEW YEAR.

It is probable that in 1890 we shall break the record as bargain makers. It is certain we shall try.
It is probable some Johnny-Jump-Up of the business world will try to beat us in bargains, and will get trod on.
It is probable that Suckers will be sucked in and Greenies will be gobbled up in 1890 as in 1889. But not by us.
We seek the trade of cautious buyers, those who know a good thing when they see it.
We study the wants and tastes of all our customers. It pays them to stay with us and they do.
We carry a full line of Dry Goods, Tweeds, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishings, and last but not least, the

MAPLE LEAF BRAND OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

*OUR MOTTO.--"Nothing too good for a Customer."*

**B. O'HARA.**


## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not necessarily endorse the opinions of our correspondents. Our columns are open to all responsible persons.—ED. REVIEW.]

### Signs of the times.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

There are many wonders happening now-a-days; among other things, a new species has sprang up of late, not taken into account by Darwin. They are shrewed and foxy, rather low in statue, as well as intellect, of a bantering disposition, going about doing mischief, seeking to rule, though ignorantly, preaching false doctrines, councilling with evil disposed men, who would destroy the Brotherhood, and turn religion into rebellion, and faith into faction; "whisperers" who would that all flesh become subject to the Great Dragon, with seven heads and ten horns; they that have ears let them hear and understand that after loosing the tail the grey hound has no power to steer himself in the chase.

GOPHER.

### Stanley and the Heroes of the Dark Continent.

(From the Toronto *Globe* of Jan. 14th, 1890.)

With wonderful enterprise the well-known "World Publishing Company, of Guelph," announce that the complete history of Stanley's Travels in Africa is already in course of publication, and will shortly be issued, thus furnishing the earliest, most complete and authentic information of the discoveries and adventures of Stanley during the past two years, and of Emin Pasha's life and government in Central Africa since Gordon's death.

The complete work to be issued by this enterprising Publishing Company will leave nothing to be desired, as it will be a summary of all that is known of the Dark Continent down to this date. It will be a large and handsome volume, and a perfect panorama of illustrations, all from recent photographs taken on the spot, or from sketches made by artists accompanying Stanley, and the other travellers through Africa.

As we turn the pages of the book, the discoveries of Speke, Grant, Baker, Livingstone, DuChaillu and others are in turn fully given and magnificently illustrated, but, of course, the most important place is reserved for the more recent and important work done by Stanley. Other works are to be published, but it is claimed they are simply old books, with a few pages added, and that this is the only entirely new book, with three times the illustrations contained in any of the others, and with a series of accurate maps showing the whole route of Stanley and other explorers.

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### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL Co., (and enclosing a two cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

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MADOC High School will be open for the admission of students, September 2nd. Prospectus of school may be had by application to

A. B. ROSS,
Chairman H. S. Board.

Madoc, August 6th, 1889. 19


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Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier.

With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's

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Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.

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Madoc, July 17th, 1889. 16

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**100,000 Bushels**

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As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

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Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

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